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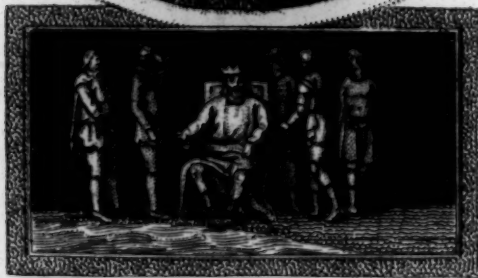


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KING CANUTE.

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T H E

BRITANNIC MAGAZINE,

OR ENTERTAINING REPOSITORY OF

HEROIC ADVENTURES,

AND MEMORABLE EXPLOITS.

SKETCH OF THE REIGN OF KING CANUTE.

CANUTE THE GREAT, King of Denmark and England, succeeded his father Sweyn in the first kingdom about the year 1014. He began his reign with attempting to recover England and Norway, both which had revolted from his father. The English had recalled their fugitive king Ethelred, and seemed determined to throw off the Danish yoke. Canute appeared with a fleet off the eastern coast, and set on shore the English hostages, after cutting off their hands and noses. The invasion of Olaus king of Norway, obliged him for a time to return to Denmark; but, having repelled that attack, he resumed hostilities against England, and ravaged great part of the southern coast. Here he was joined by the traitor Duke Edric, and Prince Edmond was obliged to retire before them. Ethelred dying soon after, that prince, under the name of Edmond Ironside, succeeded to the English throne. He gallantly contended against Canute and his confederates; and, even after losing two considerable battles, kept such a countenance, that Canute consented to a treaty, dividing the kingdom between them.

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Edmond being murdered in 1017 by the treachery of Edric, Canute, partly by force, and partly by artifice, obtained the succession to the whole kingdom from the assembled states. His first measures were to secure himself by the reward of his partisans, and the removal of many whom he suspected to be his foes. He put to death many of the English nobility who had deserted their native sovereign, and among the rest the perfidious Edric. He also imposed heavy taxes on the people, in order to raise sums for the payment of his Danish troops; and levied a large mulct upon London, which had long resisted his power. It is worthy of commemoration, that in one of Canute's sieges of this city, he practised the spirited manoeuvre of making a new channel for the Thames in order to bring his ships above London-bridge.

After these rigours, deemed necessary in a new and foreign reign, Canute wisely attempted to conciliate the minds of the English by a just and beneficent government. He restored the Saxon customs, made no distinction between Danes and English in the distribution of justice, B. carefully

carefully protected life and property, and sent back to Denmark as many of his followers as he could spare, while he incorporated the rest with his new subjects. He secured himself against the interference of the Normans in favour of Edmond's children, by marrying Emma, sister of the Duke of Normandy. Omund king of Sweden, having, in conjunction with Olaus, made an inroad upon his Danish dominions, Canute crossed the seas, carrying with him a great body of English under Earl Godwin. These in the night attacked and forced the Swedish camp; and Canute, pursuing the blow, penetrated into Schonen, where he defeated and slew in battle the Swedish king. He afterwards by his intrigues, caused the expulsion of Olaus king of Norway, and possessed himself of his territories.

Canute was now one of the greatest sovereigns in Europe, holding the kingdoms of Denmark, Norway, and England, and having rendered Sweden tributary. In this state of prosperity, his enlarged mind became sensible of the vanity of the most successful projects of ambition; and while he was the object of universal reverence and admiration, he felt his own nothingness. This sentiment he strikingly displayed by an incident which is famous in moral story. Some of his flatterers having one day extolled in the highest terms his greatness, as if nothing was beyond its power, the monarch caused

a chair to be set for him by the seaside as the tide was flowing. When the waves approached his feet, he affected to command them to retire, and respect the lord of the ocean. Their disobedience suggested a severe rebuke to his courtiers; and he improved the lesson by a pious address to that sole Sovereign of the earth, whom the winds and the waves obey, and who controuls all the purposes of human pride and ambition. In consequence of this way of thinking, Canute entered deeply into the devotion of the times, practised religious exercises, built churches, endowed monasteries, enriched the clergy, and founded masses for the souls of those slain in his bloody and unjust wars. He even made a pilgrimage to Rome, and resided there a considerable time, during which he obtained privileges for the English school in that capital.

On his return from Rome in 1031, he made an expedition against Malcolm king of Scotland, who had refused to pay him homage for the county of Cumberland, which he held under the English crown. On the appearance of Canute with an army on the borders, the Scottish king made an agreement, by which he yielded the point in dispute. Canute lived in peace four years afterwards, respected and obeyed by all his subjects, and died at Shaftesbury in 1035, leaving his dominions betwixt his three sons, Sweyn, Harold, and Hardicanute.

ON CRUELTY.

[From the *ENCYCLOPÆDIA LONDINENSIS*.]

OF all the monstrous passions and opinions which have crept into the world, there is none so wonderful, as that those who profess the common name of Christians, should pursue each other with rancour and hatred, for differences in the way of following the example of their Saviour.

It seems so natural that all who pursue the steps of any leader should form themselves after his manners, that it is impossible to account for effects so different from what we

might expect from those who profess themselves followers of the highest pattern of meekness and charity, but by ascribing such effects to the ambition and corruption of those who are so audacious, with souls full of fury, to serve at the altars of the God of peace. But what seems most astonishing is, that those who have been blessed with the knowledge of the true God, who is represented to us under the endearing characters, "The Father of mercies," and "God of all consolation," should notwithstanding

standing be influenced by so diabolical a spirit; should pretend they are pleasing the Maker of mankind, while they are destroying his works in the most cruel and barbarous manner; not for treasonable practices, nor for atrocious crimes, or being bad members of the community; but for mere difference in opinion, in what shall be deemed the most proper form of Christian worship, or in what shall consist the articles of our belief.

In the district of Thoulouse, in France, the Albigenses, who had separated from the church of Rome, were very numerous: the pope sent his legate to make inquisition against them; and wrote to Philip, the French king, to suppress them by force; and promised remission of all sins, to whomsoever would take up arms against them and destroy them. Raymond earl of Thoulouse was excommunicated by the pope, and his country given to whoever would seize it. A crusade, or army of cross-bearers, was raised, who attacked the heretics, (as they were called,) took their cities, filled all places with slaughter and blood, and burnt many whom they took prisoners. In 1209 Biterre was taken by them, and all the inhabitants, without regard to age or sex, cruelly put to the sword; and the city burnt to the ground. And though there were many catholics in it, the abbot Cisteaux cried out, "Slay them all, for the Lord knows who are his;" on which the soldiers butchered them without mercy. Carcassone was also destroyed, and the captive heretics put to death by the most horrible inventions. This was their constant practice wherever their arms were successful, tormenting, burning, and burying alive, all they took captive. They indeed only hanged Ayméric, a nobleman and governor of La Vaur, and beheaded eighty of less degree: to Girarda, Ayméric's sister, they were so obliging as only to throw her into a pit, and cover her alive with stones; while at Pulcra Vallis, after many indignities and cruel treatment, they burnt 400 and hanged 50 more. At

Castres de Termis, they put Raymond, lord of the place, into jail, and then burnt before his eyes, in one large fire, his wife, sister, and maiden daughter, with some other ladies who refused to embrace the Romish faith.

In 1534, the French king, Francis I. ordered an inquisition to be made at Paris against the protestants; some of whom were discovered by informers, others apprehended on suspicion and put to the torture, and both sorts burned after a very barbarous manner; for, being tied to a pulley, they were occasionally drawn up a great height, then let down into the fire, and presently after snatched up again; after torturing them in this manner for some time, the executioner cut the rope, and they dropped into the flames, and were consumed. Those who were thought to be more learned than the rest, had their tongues cut out, and were then brought to the stake and burned.

In England, likewise, the protestants have had a share in the cruelties practised by the Romish church: for, upon Queen Mary's coming to the crown, all the sanguinary penal laws were revived; and, in the space of five years and four months, which that bloody woman reigned, there were burnt and roasted for their religion, five bishops, twenty-one divines, eight gentlemen, eighty-four artificers, one hundred husbandmen, servants, and labourers, twenty-six wives, twenty widows, nine virgins, two boys, and two infants; sixteen perished in jails, and twelve were buried in dung-hills. Others affirm, that, in the two first years of the persecution, in 1555, eight hundred were put to death. Had Mary lived, the same barbarous tragedy would have been acted in Ireland.

But the most shocking of all acts of fanaticism, with which the faithful page of history hath yet been sullied, appears to be the Parisian slaughter, or massacre of St. Bartholomew's day.

In 1572, in the reign of Charles IX. numbers of the principal protestants were invited to Paris, under a solemn oath of safety, to celebrate

the marriage of the King of Navarre with the French king's sister; viz. the King of Navarre's mother, Coligni, admiral of France, with many other nobles. The queen-dowager of Navarre, a zealous protestant, was poisoned by a pair of gloves before the marriage was solemnized; and on the 24th of August, 1572, being St. Bartholomew's day, about the morning twilight, upon the toll of the bell of the church of St. Germain, the massacre began. The admiral Coligni was basely murdered in his house, and then thrown out of the window to gratify the malice of the Duke of Guise: his head was afterwards cut off, and sent to the king and queen-mother; and his body, after a thousand indignities offered to it, was hung up by the feet on a gibbet. After this, the murderers ravaged the whole city of Paris, and butchered above ten thousand persons of all ranks. An horrible scene, says Thuanus, when the very streets and passages resounded with the groans of those who were dying, and the shrieks of such as were just going to be murdered; the bodies of the slain thrown out of the windows; the courts and chambers of the houses filled with them; the dead bodies of others dragged through the streets, their blood running down the channels in such plenty, that torrents seemed to empty themselves into the neighbouring river; and, in a word, an innumerable multitude of men, women with child, maidens, and children, were all involved in one common destruction; and the gates and entrances of the king's palace all besmeared with blood. The queen-mother, Catharine de Medecis, came to the window to enjoy the dreadful scenes that were acting in the streets; and the king, seeing the protestants who lodged on the other side of the river flying for their lives, called for his long gun, and fired upon them. In the space of three or four days, many thousands were destroyed in the city of Paris, by the most cruel deaths which malice itself could invent. Peter Ramus, professor of philosophy and mathematics, after being robbed

of all he had, his belly being first ripped open, was thrown out of a window. This so much affected Denis Lambin, the king's professor, that, though a zealous catholic, he died of terror. The first two days the king denied it was done by his orders, and threw the whole blame on the house of Guise: but, on the 28th of August, he went to the parliament, avowed it, was complimented upon it, and directed a process against Admiral Coligny, by which he was stigmatized as a traitor. Two innocent gentlemen suffered as his accomplices in a pretended plot against the life of the king, in order to set the crown on the head of the Prince of Condé. They were executed by torch light, and the king and the queen-mother (with the King of Navarre, and the Prince of Condé by force) were spectators of this horrid fact; and they also assisted at the jubilee to thank God for the execution of such an infamous design.

From Paris the massacre spread throughout the kingdom. In the city of Meaux they threw above two hundred into jail; and after they had ravished and killed a great number of women, and plundered the houses of the Protestants, they executed their fury on those they had imprisoned; and, calling them out one by one, they were killed in cold blood like sheep in a market; the bodies of some were flung into ditches, and others into the river Maine. At Orleans they murdered above five hundred men, women, and children, and enriched themselves with their spoil. The same cruelties were exercised at Angers, Troyes, Bourges, La Charité, and especially at Lyons, where they inhumanly destroyed above eight hundred protestants, putting ropes about the necks of some, dragging them through the streets, and throwing them, mangled, torn, and half dead, into the river. It would be endless to mention the butcheries committed at Valence, Romaine, Rouen, &c. It is asserted that above thirty thousand souls perished on this dreadful occasion. And yet, as though this
had

had been the most heroic transaction, and pregnant with immortal glory, medals were struck at Paris in commemoration of it.

If such cruelties have been the result of bigotry and fanaticism among Christians, we cannot wonder to find still more horrible examples of cruelty amongst the ancient Pagans and Jews.

Commodus, the Roman emperor, when but twelve years old, gave a shocking instance of his cruelty at Centumcellæ, now called Civita Vecchia; when, finding the water in which he bathed somewhat too warm, he commanded the person who attended the bath to be thrown into the furnace; nor was he satisfied till those who were about him pretended to have put his order into execution. After his succession to the empire, he equalled, if he did not exceed, in cruelty, Caligula, Domitian, and even Nero himself; playing, we may say, with the blood of his subjects and fellow-creatures, of whom he caused great numbers to be racked and butchered in his presence, merely for his diversion. Historians relate many instances of his cruelty, very odd and monstrous. He caused one to be thrown to wild beasts, for reading the life of Caligula, written by Suetonius; because that tyrant and he had been born on the same day of the month, and in many bad qualities resembled each other. Seeing one day a corpulent man pass by, he immediately cut him asunder, partly to try his strength, in which he excelled most men, and partly out of curiosity, as himself owned, to see his intrails drop out at once. He took pleasure in cutting off a foot, and putting out an eye, of such as he met in his rambles through the city; telling the former, after he had thus maimed them, by way of raillery, that they now belonged to the nation of the Monopodii; and the latter that they were now become Lucenii, alluding to the words *luscina*, a nightingale, and *luscus* one-eyed. Some he murdered because they were negligently dressed; others because they seemed trimmed with too much nicety. He assumed the

name and habit of Hercules, appearing publicly in a lion's skin, with a huge club in his hand, and ordering several persons, though not guilty of any crimes, to be disguised like monsters, that by knocking out their brains he might have a better claim to the title, *the great destroyer of monsters*. In short, the shedding of human blood seemed to be his chief diversion.

Alexander Jannæus, prince and high-priest of the Jews, being affronted at the feast of tabernacles, a civil war ensued between him and his subjects. In the course of this war which continued for six years, Alexander, having taken a city wherein a great number had shut themselves up, he carried eight hundred of them to Jerusalem, and caused them all to be crucified in one day. When they were fixed to the cross, he ordered their wives' children to be brought out, and to have their throats cut before their faces. During this cruel execution, the high-priest regaled his wives and concubines, in a place from which they saw all that passed; and this sight was to them the principal part of the entertainment. Horrid gratification!

Wretched and lingering was the punishment of crucifixion among the Romans and Jews. Josephus reports, that, whilst the Roman wars continued in Jewry, passing by a place where certain Jews had been crucified *three days before*, he knew three of his friends among them; and, having obtained leave to remove them, two died, but the third recovered, and lived long after.

Piso, the Roman general, had sent two soldiers out foraging; one of them returning without his companion, Piso, concluding he had murdered him, ordered the poor man to be hanged. While the executioner was preparing to dispatch him, the other soldier, who had only strayed a little out of the way, returned to the camp, to the great joy of the whole army. When the two soldiers had embraced, the hangman brought them both to Piso, thinking it would be a great pleasure to him
that

that the life of an innocent man had not been sacrificed. But this monster ordered them all three to be put to death, from the following diabolical train of reasoning: the first soldier because he was already condemned; the second, because by straggling abroad he had caused his fellow's death; and the hangman, because he had not obeyed the orders of his general. *Montaigne's Essays.*

Shocking it is, that whichever way we turn our eyes, we are still presented with scenes of inhumanity and cruelty. We see innumerable examples in antiquity, many in the middle ages, and some even in our own times. The torture was abolished but last year in Russia; and impalements are still used in Turkey; and even towards slaves and domestics in some of the Christian settlements abroad; particularly in Batavia and Surinam. The emperor Mahmoud, often practised what he thought to be the severest torment, which was to have the offending party cut in two by a single blow of a scymitar, about the diaphragm, and just above the stomach; thus he thought a man must die two deaths, both parts being seen full of life, and quivering for some time after, as if in extreme torment. But the greatest torments to look upon, are not always the hardest to be endured. Much more horrible were those which the same emperor used against certain lords of Epyrus, whom he caused to be slowly dead all over, in which agony they lived a fortnight. Cræsus caused a gentleman who had revolted against him, to be led to a cloth-worker's shop, and there scraped and tortured with the carders and teazels till he died. George Sechel, leader of a revolt in Polina, was defeated by the waywode of Transylvania, and taken prisoner. He was for three days tied to a wooden horse, exposed to the tortures any man might think proper to inflict upon him, during all which time the rest of the prisoners were kept from any kind of food; then his brother, for whose safety only he had intreated, was

forced to drink his blood; and twenty of his most favoured captains were compelled to feed upon his flesh, which they were forced to tear off with their teeth, from his living and agonizing body, and swallow. When he was dead, the rest of his body and intrails were boiled, and given for food to the residue of his starving followers. See *Montaigne's Essays.*

An act of cruelty, somewhat similar to the practices of the noted Mrs. Brownrigg, was detected and punished, only in March 1802, at Glasgow. It was there fully proved before a crowded court, that Mrs. McLellan, assisted by her niece, and two girls in her service, had been in the practice, for several months together, of exercising the most atrocious cruelties upon a poor orphan girl, on pretence of her neglecting her work: that she burnt her on almost every part of the body with red-hot tongs, held the soles of her feet to the grate, lashed her with a knotted rope and a horse-whip, to the effusion of her blood; and sometimes carried her cruelty so far as to throw herring-brine upon the wounds to make them smart. The poor victim at last made her escape from the house, and having obtained admission into the infirmary at Glasgow, the magistrates were made acquainted with her case, and directed the procurator fiscal to institute the prosecution.

Let us, however, not conclude from the foregoing instances, that cruelty is a property of human nature. No, it is only an excrescence of it: for who would argue from the natural or acquired hardness and insensibility of a few miscreants, to the temper and texture of the whole species? A Nero or a Caligula, are, in reality, not the rule of nature, but the exception of it: and notwithstanding these untoward appearances, which arise from the very nature of liberty and virtue; an exact and thorough enquiry into the formation of the human mind, would convince every unprejudiced person, that all those qualities which are truly original and inherent, are
beneficial

beneficial and salutary; and that such as are of a contrary tendency are adventitious and accidental. The heart of man is naturally diffusive, its kind wishes spread abroad over the face of the creation, and thousands there are who delight in nothing so much as in doing good: but, as the same water which at one time flows along in gentle streams, gladdening a thousand fields in its progress, may at another be congealed in ice; so pity, benevolence, and even humanity, may be frozen in the mind, and by the prevailing force of some contrary qualities, be restrained in their operation. These examples, therefore, are not without their use; they place before us in the strongest light, the deplorable condition of men, when the voice of reason and conscience is not attended

to, or when man is left to himself unrestrained, and given over to the impulse of ungoverned passions. They shew us likewise, the necessity of correcting those errors of education, which may generate in particulars the same barbarous spirit, and of checking every inclination to hardness of heart and excessive anger, lest it should swell into revenge, and revenge should prompt us to cruelty. Children, perhaps, ought not to be allowed to see even the brute creation put to death, or to sport with the miseries of animals; much less ought they to be witnesses of the dying agonies of unhappy convicts, for fear it should degenerate into an insensibility to human pains; or accustom them to behold blood and slaughter with un pitying eyes.

FRENCH COLONY OF ST. DOMINGO.—*Continued from vol. ix. p. 324.*

THE General Assembly of St. Domingo met on the 16th of April, 1790, at the town of St. Marc. It was composed of 213 members, of whom the city of Cape Francois elected twenty-four, Port au Prince sixteen, and Les Cayes eight. Most of the other parishes returned two representatives each; and it is allowed that, on the whole, the colony was fairly, fully, and respectably, represented. The provincial assemblies, however, continued in the exercise of their functions as before, or appointed committees to act during their intermission.

The session was opened by a discourse from the president, wherein, after recounting various abuses in the constitution and administration of the former colonial government, he pointed out some of the many great objects that seemed to require immediate attention: among others, he recommended the case of the mulattoes, and a melioration of the slave laws. The assembly concurred in sentiment with the orator; and one of their first measures was to relieve the people of colour from the hardships to which they were subject under the military jurisdiction. It

was decreed, that in future no greater duty should be required of them in the militia than from the whites; and the harsh authority, in particular, which the king's lieutenants, majors, and aides-major, commanding in the towns, exercised over those people, was declared oppressive and illegal. These acts of indulgence were certainly meant as the earnest of greater favours, and an opening to conciliation and concession towards the whole class of the coloured people.

The general assembly proceeded, in the next place, to rectify some gross abuses which had long prevailed in the courts of judicature, confining themselves, however, to such only as called for immediate redress, their attention being chiefly directed to the great and interesting object of preparing the plan for the New Constitution, or system of colonial government; a business which employed their deliberations until the 28th of May.

It consisted of ten fundamental positions, preceded by an introductory discourse or preamble (as usual in the French decrees) wherein, among other considerations, it is stated as an acknowledged principle

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in the French constitution, that the right in the crown to confirm the acts of the legislature, is a prerogative, inherent and *incommunicable*: of course that it cannot be delegated to a colonial governor, whose authority is precarious and subordinate.

That a decree of such comprehensiveness and magnitude should have excited very general disquisition in the colony, and have produced misrepresentation and clamour, even among men of very opposite sentiments and tempers, is no way surprising. It must be allowed, that some of the articles are irreconcilable to every just principle of colonial subordination.

All that can be urged in extenuation, seems to be that the circumstances of the case were novel, and the members of the colonial assembly unexperienced in the business of legislation. That they had any serious intention of declaring the colony an independent state, in imitation of the English American provinces, it is impossible to believe. Nevertheless, the decree was no sooner promulgated, than this notion was industriously propagated by their enemies, from one end of the colony to the other; and when this report failed to gain belief, it was pretended that the colony was sold to the English, and that the members of the general assembly had received and divided among themselves forty millions of livres as the purchase-money.

If recent events had not demonstrated the extreme credulity and jealous temper of the French character, it would be difficult to believe that charges, thus wild and unsupported, could have made an impression on the minds of any considerable number of the people. So great, however, was the effect produced by them, as to occasion some of the Western parishes to recal their deputies; while the inhabitants of Cape François took measures still more decisive: they renounced obedience to the general assembly, and presented a memorial to the governor, requesting him to dissolve it forthwith; declaring that they con-

sidered the colony as lost, unless he proceeded with the utmost vigour and promptitude, in depriving that body of all manner of authority.

M. Peynier received this address with secret satisfaction. It seemed, indeed, to be the policy of both parties to reject all sorts of compromise by negotiation; and there occurred at this juncture a circumstance which would probably have rendered all negotiation abortive, had it been attempted. In the harbour of Port au Prince lay a ship of the line, called the *Leopard*, commanded by M. Galissoniere. This officer, co-operating in the views of Peynier and Mauduit, made a sumptuous entertainment for the partizans of those gentlemen; and, by this, or some other parts of his conduct, gave offence to his sailors. Whether these men had felt the influence of corruption (as asserted by one party), or were actuated solely by one of those unaccountable freaks to which seamen are particularly subject, the fact certainly is, that they withdrew their obedience from their proper officer, and declared themselves to be in the interests of the colonial assembly! Their conduct became at length so turbulent and seditious, as to induce M. Galissoniere to quit the ship; whereupon the crew gave the command to one of the lieutenants. The assembly, perceiving the advantages to be derived from this event, (27th July,) immediately transmitted a vote of thanks to the seamen for their patriotic conduct, and required them, in the name of the law and the king, to detain the ship in the road, and wait their further orders. The sailors, gratified with this acknowledgment, promised obedience, and affixed the vote of thanks on the main-mast of the ship. Some partizans of the assembly, about the same time, took possession of a powder magazine at Leogane.

A civil war seemed now to be inevitable. Two days after the vote of thanks had been transmitted from St. Marc's to the crew of the *Leopard*, M. Peynier issued a proclamation to dissolve the general assembly. He charged the members with en-

tertaining

tertain projects of independency, and asserted that they had treacherously possessed themselves of one of the king's ships, by corrupting the crew. He pronounced the members, and all their adherents, traitors to their country, and enemies to the nation and the king: declaring that it was his intention to employ all the force he could collect to defeat their projects, and bring them to condign punishment; and he called on all officers, civil and military, for their co-operation and support.

His first proceedings were directed against the committee of the western provincial assembly.—This body held its meetings at Port au Prince, and in the exercise of its subordinate functions, during the intermission of that assembly, had manifested such zealous attachment to the general assembly at St. Marc, as exposed its members to the resentment of the governor and his party. It was determined therefore, at a council held the same day, to arrest their persons the following night, and M. Mauduit undertook to conduct the enterprize. Having been informed that this committee held consultations at midnight, he selected about one hundred of his soldiers, and formed a scheme to seize the members at their place of meeting. On arriving, however, at the house, he found it protected by four hundred of the national guards. A skirmish ensued; but the circumstances attending it are so variously related, that no precise account can be given of the particulars; nor is it ascertained which party gave the first fire. Nothing further is certainly known, than that two men were killed on the part of the assembly,—that several were wounded on both sides, and that M. Mauduit returned without effecting any purpose but that of seizing, and bearing away in triumph, the national colours; a circumstance which afterwards cost him his life.

The general assembly, on receiving intelligence of this attack, and of the formidable preparations that were making for directing hostilities against themselves, summoned the people from all parts of the colony,

to hasten, properly armed, to protect their representatives; and most of the inhabitants of the neighbouring parishes obeyed the summons. The ship *Leopard* was brought from Port au Prince to St. Marc's for the same purpose. On the other hand the northern provincial assembly joined the party of the governor, and sent to his assistance a detachment from the regular troops in that quarter, which was joined by a body of 200 people of colour. A much greater force was collected at the same time in the western province by M. Mauduit, and the preparations on both sides threatened an obstinate and bloody conflict; when, by one of those wonderful eccentricities in the human mind, which are seldom displayed except in times of public commotion, a stop was put to the immediate shedding of blood, by the sudden and unexpected determination of the general assembly, to undertake a voyage to France, and justify their conduct to the king and the national assembly in person. Their motives were thought the more laudable, as great part of the western and southern provinces gave a decided approbation of their conduct, and armed in a very short time two thousand men in their defence, which were in full march for Port au Prince. Their resolution, however, was fixed; and accordingly, of about one hundred members, to which the colonial assembly was reduced by sickness and desertion, no less than eighty-five (of whom sixty-four were fathers of families) actually embarked on-board the *Leopard*, and on the 8th of August took their departure for Europe:—a proceeding which created as much surprize in the governor and his party, as admiration and applause among the people at large. Persons of all ranks accompanied the members to the place of embarkation, pouring forth prayers for their success, and shedding tears of sensibility and affection for a conduct which was very generally considered as a noble proof of self-denial, and as signal an instance of heroic virtue and Christian forbearance, as any

age has exhibited. A momentary calm followed this event :—the parties in arms appeared mutually disposed to submit their differences to the wisdom and justice of the king

and the national assembly ; and M. Peynier resumed, though with a trembling hand, the reins of government.

[To be continued.]

THE JESTER. No. XV.

THE elections and the balloons have furnished ample matter for this article since our last.

Though Captain Sowden was but a private in the late aërostatic expedition, he has certainly surpassed the commander-in-chief in the minuteness and extraordinary circumstances of his details. Indeed, the experience of all other aëronauts furnish nothing equal to the novelty of his observations. If he has used the license of a traveller, it must, however be admitted that he has used it with ingenuity. Some of his remarks are opposite to all past experiments of the same nature ; but this is the age of wonders, and why may not the air have its revolutions as well as the earth ? Captain Sowden, it appears, could at the height of 15,000 feet, nearly three miles, distinguish, “ though his sight is at all times rather weak,” not only the interfections of the country, and the cross-roads, but even the ruts and furrows. A plain man would be inclined to ask, how did it happen that Epping-forest appeared to him, as he asserts, no larger than a *gooseberry-bush* ? Although Captain Sowden expresses his hopes that the publication of his narrative will save him the trouble of answering any further enquiries ; it is, on the contrary, very probable, that the enquiries will become still more numerous than they have been. He has, unfortunately for his own tranquillity, hazarded so many seeming paradoxes, and started so many doubtful points, that, since he has come before the public, the public may think themselves justified in calling for the various explanations which he is, no doubt, able and willing to give them.

Garnerin, in his next expedition was attended by his lady and a Tom cat. The latter gentleman descend-

ed with the parachute, which is the first experiment of the kind (I believe) which has been made in this country. Every body expected with impatience the cat's account of the journey, to compare it with the captain's ; and Grimalkin has not disappointed the public. He agrees perfectly with Capt. Sowden, that the *higher* they rose from the earth, the *clearer* every thing was visible. He observes, that the parliament-house appeared to him like a large *rat-trap* ; the treasury-bench strewed with *candle-ends* and *cheese-parings*, and rats and mice fighting and squabbling for the delicious prey. He longed to be among them, and therefore willingly offered to descend with the parachute. Not being able to speak English, he had a label tied to his neck, requesting the persons where he might descend, to conduct him to Mr. Garnerin ; and, accordingly, several disputed the honour of being his guide. But the parachute and its appendages disappeared in an instant, being seized and carried off by different people ; not from a *desire of plunder*, but from *pure politeness* in the English, that he might not expose his life to so much peril again.

On Thursday, the 12th of August, many thousands repaired to Greenwich, to see the ascension of an *English balloon*, advertised by Mr. Barrett, proud that the navigation of the air, was not to be monopolized by a *Frenchman*. Much, however, was their disappointment, when notice was published by the bellman, as well as hand-bills, that Mr. Barrett could not fulfil his engagement with the public that day, as he had been disappointed in his materials ; but that he should certainly ascend next day at three o'clock. The crowd, which was immense, bore the disappointment with unprecedented calmness. On Friday, notwithstanding the

the event of the preceding day, the people again assembled in vast numbers to enjoy the ascension of their countryman. At three o'clock, however, the balloon was not even begun to be filled. But Captain Sowden, elated as he had been with his former journey, and still more by the applauses bestowed on his narration, and resolved to acquire no less fame in the *preparation* than the *navigation* of balloons, took on himself the important task. The difficulties, however, were manifold, and continually increasing: two bottles of vitriol were broken; there were not enough funnels, the filings of iron and vitriol were found to be extremely bad; a hole was discovered in the balloon; and, lastly, the operators were very unskilful. About eight o'clock it was about three-fourths filled, and Mr. Barrett, with Captain Sowden, and Mr. Maddox, (a brewer in Tooley-street,) made the attempt; the balloon, however, remained stationary; the ballast was thrown out, still it was stationary; Mr. Maddox and Captain Sowden then went out, still without effect; Mr. Barrett then boldly resolving himself to brave the dangers of the air, exchanged the car for a *child's cradle*, and entered it, but even yet the balloon remained obstinately fixed to the ground. At length, to appease the indignant populace, it was allowed to ascend without passengers, which it did in a very awkward manner. After remaining in the air for about twenty minutes, it descended in a field, called Bugby's-hole, about three miles from Greenwich.

About half past three o'clock, a large building adjoining to the entrance of the ground fell in, at the time when there were about forty persons on it. It was supposed by those who observed the fall, that several must inevitably be killed; but providentially they were all got out of the ruins, without any limbs being broke, but a number of severe bruises.

M. and Madame Garnerin, likewise Mr. Glasford, were on the ground. M. Garnerin smiled, and was seen to *bite his thumb*. Captain

Sowden is said to have called out, *Sir, do you bite your thumb at me?* Garnerin knew enough of Shakespeare just to reply, *Sir, I bite my thumb*.

The well-known gang of London pickpockets infested the entrance to the ground, and plundered great numbers. Mr. Maddox had his pocket picked of five guineas on the scaffold.

As the evening advanced, the mob on the outside got noisy, when Mr. Andrade, (the gentleman in whose grounds Mr. B. was permitted to prepare his balloon,) who neglected nothing that could keep them in good humour, provided a small band of music, which played several favourite tunes on the ground. At seven o'clock the mob shewed again a disposition to riot, and were guilty of the most shameful conduct, in breaking down the trees, and taking away the fruit by force; for the grounds now contained at least 5000 people, very few of whom had paid for admission, and they had entirely the upper hand of the constables and artillery-men. Several desperate battles took place, in which the mob proved themselves the strongest; a celebrated bruiser, and several others of that description, were engaged in a contest with the constables, and at one time succeeded in rescuing a man who had been taken into custody for misconduct, and at length every thing was left to their mercy.

Of all those who enjoyed the sight of the ascension of the balloon, none viewed it with half the extacy that Mr. Andrade did, for with it he got rid of a heavy load of anxiety and care. The spectators vented their fury, when they found the balloon was gone without any body in it, by destroying the car, and some netting, and other things employed in filling the balloon. We cannot too much lament the injury sustained by this gentleman, (Mr. Andrade,) for his good-nature.

It was a very proper symbol to attach a *cradle* to the air balloon; none but *children* could be amused more than once with a spectacle which aids no philosophical purpose, and causes so much vice, pilfering,

and idleness, not to speak of the unavoidable accidents which result from assembling the multitude of our immense metropolis.

The *yawn* of the Abbé Syeyes, upon the reading of the last constitution, and the *smile* of M. Garnerin at Barrett's balloon, are of the same family, however different their features. The fate, however, of the constitution materially differs from that of the balloon, as the latter was not able to *elevate one individual over the heads of the rest of the people.*

Upon the whole, we suppose this useless amusement will go on till some unlucky wight breaks his neck; and then we shall have a truce.

THE ELECTION.

At Westminster, the former members, Mr. Fox and Lord Gardner, are returned. The unsuccessful candidate was a Mr. Graham, an auctioneer in Chancery-lane. The public are indebted to him for a vast deal of mirth. On his first appearance, he was well supported by the populace. He said, if he had the honour of being elected one of their members, his future life should speak his gratitude. No language, *no words* could convey what he felt. He knew none so strong as those used by Mr. Sheridan, when he said, upon a certain occasion, that *words were never so much wanted.* (*A roar of laughter, and the orator appeared agitated.*) He should wear the paper containing the report of that observation, near his heart. He stood up as the independent candidate for the favour of the electors of Westminster, the friends of both parties did all in their power to press him back, but the electors should find he was *determined* to support their liberties, and nothing should deter him. (*More laughter than before. Well said auctioneer. knock 'em down!*) Should he be chosen their representative, he would constantly attend his duty in parliament. All his constituents should have free access to him, and he would obey their instructions. He would neither accept of place, pension, or preferment; he would support reform in parliament; and, when his constituents desired to withdraw the trust reposed in him,

"I hereby undertake," said he, pulling a paper out of his pocket, "to restore it pure and unfulled as I received it. As witness my hand and seal, this 5th day of July, in the forty-second year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord, George the Third, by the grace of God, King of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. and in the year of our Lord, 1802."—(*Every one was convulsed with laughter; even the gravity of Mr. Fox could not withstand such an irresistible provocative to mirth.*)—He continued—Various threats had been made to intimidate him, but he should disregard them. He had been as long in *business* as his opponent had been in *parliament*, and he defied any one to impeach his character. He conceived it no disgrace to the electors of Westminster to send a man of business to parliament. He had been brought up under a worthy Alderman (Skinner) who, though an *upholsterer*, had risen to the highest honours, and had filled the civic chair. If Mr. Skinner was fit to be lord-mayor, why was not he, Mr. Graham, fit to be a member of parliament. He rested satisfied with the hope that the Electors would persevere in his favour.—(*Shouts and peals of laughter continued for some time. Several of the electors called upon the candidate to read a few pages from one of his catalogues.*)

Very few voters appeared in favour of the new candidate, who seemed much dissatisfied. He said it was of no use for him to stay there if the electors would not vote for him—he thrice got up with a view to withdraw his pretensions, and thrice, encouraged by the plaudits without, altered his mind. At last he exclaimed, "*By G— the poll shall go on.*" Riot, noise, and confusion, were the order of the day till four o'clock, when the poll closed.

At Nottingham, Mr. Coke and Mr. Warren offered themselves as candidates, and polled a few votes each, when the lower classes, together with the democratic party and the corporation, put a stop to it, stating Mr. Birch's intention to come forward: he

he did so, and was received with acclamations by the populace. On the first four days of the poll the mob was very outrageous, one man being nearly killed, one or two stripped quite naked, and many hurt. On the sixth day's poll Mr. Coke demanded protection from the military; they were called in, when Mr. Birch refused to proceed, and the mayor and aldermen ordered them away. In the evening Birch's party, elated with success, went to the inn where Mr. Coke's committee were sitting. Birch's party insulted them and others of Coke's friends, and both parties defended themselves with stones, while the committee retreated into the inn, Coke's friends were soon driven away, and the fury of the mob turned towards the committee; and so vigorous was the assault, that they were necessitated to fire on them five times with shot, &c. and ten with powder only to intimidate them. The soldiers now were called in to quell the tumult, and peace was restored. Mr. Birch issued a hand-bill, requesting them (*his constituents*) to conduct themselves in the *same peaceable and orderly manner they had hitherto done*. He was elected; and Mr. Coke means to petition parliament.

In *Middlesex*, the circumstances were very similar. Mr. *Mainwaring*, like Mr. Coke, was turned out; Mr. *Mainwaring*, like Mr. Coke, was obliged to retire before the poll was closed; and on his return to town from Brentford was daily escorted by a *guard of honour*—the high constable and a party of police officers on horseback!—Such confusion and mobbing, and voters without freeholds, have not been seen since the days of John Wilkes. But we must carefully distinguish between the *mob* and the *people*! Mr. Smith, of Brentford, had his windows broke: some persons *suspected* that this was done by a *mob*, and that Mr. *Byng*, one of the successful candidates, had encouraged them. Mr. *Byng* observed the next day, that, with respect to *himself*, he would not deign to answer so unfounded a calumny; and, with respect to the epithet by which those

about him were described, he must say that he had been surrounded by *the people* of that county, and not by a *mob*, as the newspapers falsely asserted.—Sir Francis Burdett also, the other successful candidate, like Mr. Birch at Nottingham, said, that he trusted the conduct of his friends would be marked by the *same candour and peaceable demeanour that had hitherto distinguished them*.

At *Durham*, a man extremely drunk was coming towards the hustings, as was supposed, to poll. An agent of each party, *Taylor* and *Wharton*, took hold each of an arm, and claimed him as a friend. The man was so intoxicated he could not explain himself; each party took his *silence* for consent, and his arms were in danger of being torn off; for, several of each party now came up to dispute the possession of him. At length he fell down insensible in the mud; a pitched battle was fought over his body, which lasted for a considerable time; till at length recovering a little, the poor man bawled out, that *he had polled already!*

No less than five candidates were put in nomination for *Bristol*, and much serious contest appeared likely to prevail. Mr. Hobhouse, however, declined the poll. The Right Hon. C. Bragge, Sir F. M. Eden, Mr. Baillie, and a little *Cambrian* hero, ycleped David Lewis, started. Sir F. M. Eden, on learning the strength of Mr. Baillie, left the field to the other three candidates, without even making his appearance on the hustings. Mr. Bragge and Mr. Baillie were escorted to the place of poll, preceded by music, &c. amidst the acclamations of all the respectable inhabitants, and, *David Lewis* not making his appearance in time, the shew of hands was of course declared in favour of Messrs. Bragge and Baillie; at this moment Mr. Lewis, and about a dozen of his partizans, came forward, when he was informed the election was over; with *much heat* and *little manners* he addressed the electors, and said he did not care three-pence for the whole of them, and that in coming forward he only intended to *restore the rights of mankind*.

kind. A fishwoman at this moment encircling him in her arms with a hearty smack, put an end to his oration, to the no small amusement of the spectators.

The contest at *Lewes* was very warm, and the unsuccessful candidates spared no means of securing their elections. One voter, not having the *clearest* notions after taking the oaths, was asked who he voted for? He said, "Shelley and Co." It was tolerably obvious who he meant, as Mr. Shelley and Lord F. Osborne united their interests; but the answer not being sufficient, on being further pressed, he said, "Shelley and Partner." The poor man was sent up to vote for Mr. S. and Lord F. O. but on the way he forgot the latter's name, and all that could be got from him was, "Shelley and Co."—"Shelley and partner." At last Mr. *Kemp*, the unsuccessful candidate, who was in opposition to the other two, asked if the partner he meant was not Mr. Kemp? The man answered "Yes," and the vote was so taken down, amidst bursts of laughter.

An elector in *Southwark*, on giving his vote, being asked who he polled for, said, "Thornton, Tierney, and Turton." On being told he could only vote for *two*, he expressed his regret that he could not keep his word, as he had *promised them all!*

A man at the *Windsor* election, who was known to keep a house of ill-fame, underwent the shrewd examination of Mr. Adam. He represented himself as a dealer in *spirits*. "Are not those *spirits* chiefly of the *female sex*?"—"Yes, Sir."—"Do they, in the course of traffic, tend to heighten or depress the spirits of your customers?"—The answer was given with much *naïveté*, "Sometimes *the one*, and sometimes *the other!*"

The violence of the partizans in Scots elections, who carry off the voters by force, reminds us of a manoeuvre which was practised many years ago at a contested election for Huntingdonshire. Sir Robert Bernard had kept back a reserve of votes for the last day of the poll, who were to come in from a parti-

cular part of the county; but Lord Sandwich, who had opposed his son to him, opened a booth on the road by which they were to come in, under the colours of Sir Robert. Here he had placed several of his friends, who insisted upon the electors coming in, and drinking success to their *favourite candidate*, a challenge which was willingly accepted. Here they were so well plied with wine and punch, with an infusion of laudanum, that they were soon put to rest; and the noble lord actually had them laid out on straw *in piles* by the side of the road, where they waked at last; but the booth had disappeared, with the host and all his merry companions.

The *Irish* elections have passed off much more quietly than was expected. A certain candidate, employed a barber to shave his voters, who came to town as long bearded as so many goats from the mountains. The cunning barber first shaved one cheek, and then asked the voter whether he meant to split his voice? If he said "Yes," he was desired to go to the barber of the person who was to have his second vote, to have the other cheek shaved. Many, rather than encounter the derision of the populace, in this *semibarberised* state, consented to give the barber's employer *plumpers*, and thus, it is supposed, decided the election in his favour.

We shall conclude with giving an account of an *election*, differing from many of the preceding, only in the circumstance of its being an *undisguised* farce.—Our readers are sufficiently acquainted with the nature of the *election for Garrat*, for which place Sir Jeffery Dunstan officiated in the capacity of mayor, for a series of years, with great credit to himself, and much benefit to the interests of the electors. An election, conducted on similar principles, though perhaps inferior in interest, was exhibited at *Vauxhall*. A general spirit of electioneering has lately discovered itself throughout the country, and it is but fair to say, that the *electors of Vauxhall* were not deficient in zeal for the independence
of

of their elective franchises. The usual ceremonies on such grave and important occasions being regularly gone through, the candidates made their appearance on the hustings, attended by some friends of notorious respectability. They were Lord Moses Holland, Sir Jeffery Van Gabriel Green, M. D. Lord Worsted, and Lord Cotton.

The nomination of each having having taken place, the two first candidates came forward in a very respectful manner to address the very numerous body of electors, before whom they had the honour to appear.

Lord Moses made a speech, the leading points of which seemed to give much pleasure to the multitude. He expatiated with much energy and feeling on the present most *extravagant price of gin*, and assured the electors, that should he have the honour of a seat in the house, nothing should be wanting on his part to procure a reduction in the price of this *most important and necessary article*.—(*Vehement applause.*) His lordship, having in a very masterly style touched on this capital point, said something of his intended exertions for the reduction of the price of *bread*,

on which, however, he very judiciously touched more slightly than on the preceding article. This speech was deservedly received with enthusiasm, and his lordship's election seemed no longer a matter of doubt.

Dr. Green next advanced; and, taking a comprehensive view of the subject, assured the electors, that should he be so highly honoured as to be the object of their choice, he would endeavour to reduce the price of *every thing*, drugs themselves not excepted. The doctor's disinterested profession was loudly applauded.

The sense of the meeting was now so strong in favour of these two candidates, that Lord Cotton declined the contest. Lord Worsted insisted on a shew of hands, when hardly a single hand appeared in his favour. The other two were thereupon declared duly elected. After the election, the two successful candidates were chaired, amidst the acclamations of an immense multitude, who seemed to rejoice in this triumph of men so attached to the cause of the *consumers of gin* throughout the kingdom.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

DULILOT AND NERVALLE.

IN one of the most considerable towns in France, Dulilot occupied a respectable rank among the rich traders that are there to be found in great numbers. A character for integrity, which constitutes the principal quality and the greatest eulogium of a man in business, distinguished him to advantage; a just discernment, an engaging temper, had gained him the esteem and goodwill of all those who knew him; these procured him a blessing, perhaps still more uncommon, I mean a sincere, enlightened, generous, and feeling, *friend*, whose superior mind did not wait for years to develop itself with nobleness, and produce those actions which, in general, are only the fruits of a virtue strengthened by experience.

Dulilot, older than his friend, who

was but three and twenty, was at that period of life, when reason and strength naturally meet together. He was a partner, as are most of the merchants of Lyons, who, by this mean facilitate to themselves the greatest undertakings; but his heart was not yet engaged: he had not apparently met with an object that could fix his choice, and a rational prudence had contributed to retard the determination of it. He wished, with his hand, to offer a brilliant situation, which several years of an established business can alone procure: he had, in this respect, attained the point that he might wish, when his affairs obliged him to make a journey to Paris. Although the motives which prompted him to this journey were not very pressing, he gladly availed himself of them to visit

visit the capital : he set off in spirits, and in this manner performed half of the route. In one of the inns where carriages stop, in the evening, to pass and rest the night, Dulilot was struck on his arrival, by a woman whom he perceived there. A fascinating countenance, an affecting look, that air which interests, and, more than all this, that certain something which captivates, overset him in a moment. He was surprised, troubled, and enchanted, before he had reflected on the cause of an impression so warm and so sudden ; his eyes greedily surveyed the features of the person, the sight of whom agitated him : he could not resist the desire of knowing who she was. He enquired of a clergyman who frequently conversed with her, and appeared to be acquainted with her ; from him he learned that this woman, respectable from her birth and her manners, was flying from the injustice of her parents, and the rigours of fate, by which she was alike pursued. This opening, by still exciting his curiosity, also moved his liberality ; he offered the person who informed him, two *louis d'ors*, which he begged him to prevail on the amiable and unfortunate lady to accept, at the same time charging him to conceal from her the benefactor. The clergyman undertook a commission so suitable to his character, and the zeal with which he accompanied the execution of it, made it succeed to Dulilot's desire.

In the mean time it was growing late ; Dulilot, who sought only the means of making acquaintance with the beautiful stranger, contrived to engage her to supper. The lady displayed, during the repast, so much grace and wit, that she completely inspired Dulilot with the most violent passion. He learnt that *Nervallé*, (this was the name the lady assumed) was going to Lyons ; how was it possible for him to leave her, by continuing his route towards Paris ? He changed his plan at the very instant ; and, resolving to charge his correspondents to supply his place at Paris, he returned to his own country, where he proposed to

render service to *Nervallé*, who, after some difficulties, at length suffered Dulilot to accompany her. Before they had arrived, the obliging ecclesiastic, who served her as a guardian and a guide, disappeared without his being able to learn what become of him ; Dulilot was overjoyed at having it in his power to be his substitute ; he was transported to find that he was become necessary ; and he availed himself of the opportunities of the journey, to inform himself more fully of *Nervallé's* situation, of the causes of a grief which she appeared to wish to conceal, and of the reasons which made her fly from her family, in order to take refuge in a strange country.

One day, when he was pressing her more warmly, he backed his solicitations with so many assurances of discretion, and promises of attachment, that *Nervallé*, overcome, yielded to his desire : " The interest that you take in my fate," said she to him, " is too generous not to surmount my repugnance to describe it to you, such as it is. I am the daughter of a gentleman, whose name is not, perhaps, unknown to you : I lost my mother very early in life, and with her that necessary guide of our tender years, that source of consolation and salutary advice, which is so seldom to be supplied by any other person. My father died in the service ; I was entrusted to the care of a very old uncle, who was rather fond of me ; I should have found the quiet and retired kind of life, that he made me pass at his house agreeable enough, had not the insupportable temper of his wife tormented me incessantly. Among the small number of persons that we saw, there was the son of one of his friends, who formed upon me designs which I did not disapprove ; he was young, amiable, and, since my uncle admitted him into his house, it is needless to say he considered him as a gentleman. He declared his intentions respecting me ; but as fortune did not favour him, his proposal was not accepted. My uncle destined me for a person of his choice, that is to say, old and rich,

rich, but besides, so infirm and avaricious, that I could not find it in my heart to receive him for a husband. My rejected lover had contrived to transmit me the marks of his despair, and the assurances of his eternal fidelity; I loved him; my uncle himself knew no other defect in him than his not having a sufficient fortune, and yet he wished to force me to follow his will, in taking the odious miser whom I could not endure. The extremity to which he reduced me, made me yield to my inclination; I married my lover, after having eloped from my uncle's house. Our union being accomplished, my new husband compelled my uncle to give up to me the property of my father; scarcely did he possess it, when I saw him dissipate it by his prodigality: to the extreme tenderness which he had at first shewn me, succeeded some shameful behaviour: he totally deserted me; and having obtained a situation as an officer in the regiment of Bourbonnois, he set off for the island of Corsica, where he is at present. My family, exasperated, caused me to be sought after, in order to secure my person; I am flying from their anger: victim as I am of a betrayed love, I am looking for an asylum where I can pass my days quietly, without feeling the resentment of my cruel relations. My friends have not quite forsaken me on this occasion; I can verify my story by letters which relate to it. Here are some from M. de ———, lieutenant-general, and from Marshal de ———.

Dulilot saw nothing in these letters but proofs of the story which he had listened to with so much attention, and during which he had been agitated by a thousand different emotions. The interest that he felt for Nervalles did but increase; it appeared to him delightful to be able to relieve unfortunate beauty in distress, and injured virtue; his conversation expressed these sentiments to Nervalles, who, touched by his generous offers, betrayed a confidence that charmed Dulilot.

They arrived at Lyons, where the friendly attentions of Dulilot obliged

the amiable and unfortunate lady to take a house more suitable to his person than to her situation, which he endeavoured to alleviate by the most generous behaviour. Every day established, or rather strengthened, himself in the confidence of Nervalles; he thought he had gained her good will, so far as to be able to confess to her how unhappy he was that she had already engaged her hand to a man who was so unworthy of it; and how transported he should be, if, by a method which he slightly glanced at, she could withdraw it in his favour. Nervalles's delicacy appeared to be startled at a proposition to which she had herself brought Dulilot: it was only after some time, attention, and perseverance, that she made known her resolution. As legitimate means were the only ones that she would employ, she told Dulilot, who was pressing her continually, that she was determined to get her marriage dissolved; and for this purpose it was necessary that she should go to Corsica, to urge its annulment.

Dulilot, charmed at the project, provided every thing that was requisite for this voyage, and, penetrated with grief at the absence of his mistress, it was only in consequence of her positive prohibition, that he did not accompany her to the place of embarkation; he, therefore, tried to console himself, by indulging the flattering hopes which this step afforded him.

Debar, the intimate friend of Dulilot, of whom I have spoken at the beginning, was in his confidence; but he combated with all his might an inclination, the end of which did not appear to him advantageous to his friend; he ventured to entertain a rather unfavourable opinion of Nervalles, and what he strove to persuade Dulilot to on this head, had a little cooled the latter. Debar's attachment, however, was not at all changed; he pitied his friend, and still cultivated his confidence, in order to reserve to himself the means of being useful to him: so noble a manner of acting touched Dulilot, who came to himself, and listened to

his advice, although he did not follow it when it counteracted his inclination.

Nervallé returned from Corsica; she informed the impatient Dulilot that their wishes could not be accomplished, and that she found insurmountable obstacles to the dissolution of her marriage. Dulilot was disconsolate; he found no alleviation to his grief, but in the part which Nervallé condescended to take in it; and this trifling comfort was unavailing.

During all this interval, Nervallé's family had not given up their researches; she learnt by letters, which she always communicated to Dulilot, that her uncle had some suspicions of her being at Lyons, and that she could not be there long in safety. "You see, my dear Dulilot," said she to him, in a tender tone, "with what animosity they pursue me; it seems, that frightful destiny envies me the comforts with which your generous esteem soothed my bitter troubles. Do not be surprised, if some day an unforeseen warning should force me to a sudden absence. In case I should come to know that my relations are too well-informed, and are taking measures accordingly, I would go to Toulouse, to conceal myself in a convent, of which this is the address; however, you must not write to me there, before you have heard from me, and I might possibly not send a letter to you for a month, on account of the necessary circumspection and precaution, which I shall explain to you, and which you may already anticipate."

The tears with which she accompanied this speech, were followed by tender protestations, mutually expressed, to love each other for ever, in spite of their misfortunes.

Nervallé's fears were not immediately justified; the tranquillity in which she found herself in this respect, determined her to propose to Dulilot, to go for her to Aix: it was on a business of some importance. Out of the wreck of her fortune, Nervallé had preserved a considerable sum in bills of exchange, which, till then, had remained in

the hands of a friend and trustee, who had not had it in his power to transmit them to her before: these bills were drawn on the Marchioness de Vorson, at Aix. Nervallé knew no one in this town, to whom she could entrust the commission of receiving the amount of them; Dulilot undertook the business, and set off to execute it. Arrived at Aix, he went, according to the address mentioned, to the Marchioness de Vorson's; she was not known: surprised, he made enquiry, hunted every where, and, after the most diligent search, which prolonged his stay more than he would have wished, he saw himself forced to return, without having discovered any trace of this marchioness.

Vexed at a disappointment so unexpected, accusing only the dishonesty of Madame de Vorson, who, he supposed, had quitted the town to avoid her engagements; and thinking only of the concern of his mistress on learning this unforeseen loss, he returned to Lyons, full of sorrow and inquietude. His own situation contributed to afflicting reflections; his affairs were not in a good state; his trade neglected, the enormous expences that he had been at for Nervallé, reduced him to a melancholy situation; he hoped at least to deposit and forget part of his cares, at the feet of that adorable woman. He flew to her house on his arrival, to that house which he himself had furnished, where he saw comfort and taste, seconded by his liberality, embellish the abode of his dear Nervallé; but, how great was his grief! Nervallé, during his absence, had quitted her house, and the city: no news that might seem to tranquillize him respecting what could become of her. What surprised him more was, that not only the jewels, but even the most trifling articles which he had given her, had disappeared with her. However, Nervallé seemed to shew her sincerity, by also taking with her a niece of Dulilot's: this was a child eight or ten years old. But this circumstance was unnecessary to persuade Dulilot of the honour, the candour,

candour, and the sincerity, of his mis-
tress; he did not for a moment as-
cribe to her any views, contrary to
those which he had always discovered
in her. His friend Debar, who
was not blinded by love, did not
think like him; he employed the
best reasons to prove to Dulilot, that
he was deceived; but it was always
without success; the latter opposed
to the reasons of his friend, the mo-
tives of the researches of the family
of Nervallé; who, no doubt, had

found herself forced on that account
to make an expeditious retreat.

The adventure made a noise at
Lyons, where, for a long time before,
Dulilot's singular attachment had
been remarked, and had excited the
censure of all those who knew him.
The derangement of fortune that
had followed it, was at length the
cause of his partner's excluding him
from the firm.

[To be concluded in our next.]

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

SONG OF BRYAN THE MASON.

Translated from the IRISH.

THE virgin blush on Bridget's cheek
(Young beauty's bright pavilion)
In tint excels a new-burnt brick,
Carnation, or vermillion.

Her forehead is as lime-stone fair,
When into white-wash turn'd;
The jetty lustre of her hair
Like wood to charcoal burn'd.

The living glance, shot from her eye,
Outshines the vivid spark,
That from a smithy's seen to fly,
Or chimney in the dark.

Her iv'ry neck, hung round with beads,
In many a glitt'ring volume,
For elegance of form, exceeds
The finest Grecian column.

Her taper arm is smooth as ice,
And white as Parian marble;
Whene'er she sings, so sweet her voice!
A stone-chat seems to warble.

At dancing she outstrips the ring,
So nimble and so antic—
In short, she's such a charming thing,
She sets poor Bryan frantic.

And if she won't consent to wed
Her love-distracted mason,
Why, he will die, and when he's dead,
She'll rue the fatal reason.

Then on his case with pity think,
Who makes this fond avowal—
Let Hymen us together link,
With his cement and trowel:

Nor doubt me, Bridget, when I swear,
By plummet, square, and line,
Asunder nought but death shall tear
The bond that makes thee mine.

EPIGRAM.

FOR years Frank scarce could draw his
breath,
And seem'd upon the verge of death;
But now he's healthy, stout, and jolly,
And free from pain or melancholy,
The reason, do you wish to know?
His doctor died three months ago.

BOTANICAL ENIGMA.

QUINQUE sunt fratres
Eodem tempore nati;
Duo barbati,
Duo sine barba creati,
Ultimus e quinque
Non est barbatus utrinque.

A Translation and Solution are requested.

DOWNING-STREET, August 21.

THE king has been pleased to ap-
point Sir John Borlase Warren,
Bart. K. B. and Rear-admiral of the
White, to be his majesty's ambassa-
dor, at the Court of St. Petersburg.
Also, to appoint James Craufurd,
Esq. to be his majesty's agent at Rot-
terdam.

Friday, July 20, the Right Rev.
Dr. Huntingford, Bishop of Glou-
cester, was enthroned by proxy, in
Gloucester Cathedral, with the usual
ceremonies.

According to letters from Vienna,
it appears that the emperor means
shortly to exercise his sovereignty in
the most solemn manner, over the
Venetian States. He and his em-
press are about to proceed to Venice,
in order to be crowned there.

D 2 Piedmont

Piedmont is destined to become an integral part of the French republic. The King of Sardinia having formerly resigned it for this purpose, and absolved his subjects from their allegiance, preparatory to their taking the new oath of fidelity to the French constitution. It is wonderful to notice the efforts which are hourly exhibiting by Bonaparte, to gratify this inordinate lust of territory, and how every event is made to converge to the promotion of this object. Having conquered Germany in Italy by the terror of his arms, he is now conquering Italy in Germany by the fascination of his diplomacy. Our readers are well apprized that the German indemnities could not be settled, or rather were not suffered to be settled, without the interference of the Chief Consul: he has consequently interfered,—he has consented to the wishes of Austria, Russia, and Prussia, but especially of the two latter, upon this important subject; and, in the midst of this general struggle for indemnities, has demanded of them, that he also should be *indemnified* by the acquisition of Piedmont: the right being equal on all sides,—every power is now in a state of activity to exercise it by quiet possession, or enforce it by the sword.

Letters from Vienna say, it is reported in that city, that the reigning Duke of Parma has renounced his duchy, for the sum of 60,000 ducats; and that it is to be incorporated, partly with the Italian republic, and partly with the kingdom of Etruria.

If our last letters from Algiers may be relied upon, the Dey is preparing to declare war against all Europe. It is principally with Spain, England, and France, that he means to enter the lists. The capture of the Portuguese frigate, which was carried by boarding, and of which 312 men were thrown into prison, has inflated every one. The Head of the Regency, already disposed to think himself the most powerful prince on earth, no longer fixes any limits to his insolence: "God," said he, "has placed me on the throne

of Algiers, to avenge the true believers upon the infidels. I have men and arms; and, if I am attacked by the mighty, God will assist me."

The last American papers received in town, we are sorry to say, confirm the intelligence of an extensive conspiracy of the blacks in the southern provinces of America, for the murder of their masters, and the overthrowing of the government of the country.

The slaves of North Carolina were most forward in the plot, and their rising was to have been the general signal for revolt throughout the neighbouring states. The 10th of June was the day appointed for the negroes in the districts of Murfreesborough, Bertie, Winton, Windsor, &c. to assemble, and commence a general massacre of the whites. The plot was discovered by a letter found in the possession of a negro woman, directing certain negroes, therein named, to be ready with their arms at the time appointed. Ten of these people were tried at Winton, on the 14th of June. By the evidence, it appeared that they were to assemble at Cockran's Ferry, on the 10th, and to seize the arms, &c. deposited at Mr. Pitt's; after murdering all there, they were to proceed to Freeman Chapple, in Bertie, where an Association Meeting of the Baptists was expected to draw together a large collection of people; all the white males, and *old females*, were to be murdered, as also any blacks who would not join them:—the *young white females* were to be reserved for wives, and the young female slaves were to be retained as domestics for them. This part of the army was to be commanded by a mulatto, named Frank, who was executed at Winton on the 12th June. A fellow, named *King Brown*, was the leader of another division, and has been executed, with eight others, at Windsor. To the date of the last accounts, much alarm prevailed; but such precautions had been taken as removed all danger.

The Emperor of Russia, it is said, has written to the court of Stockholm, to complain of the order sent

to

to Count Panin, to discontinue his journey through Sweden; an order which his imperial majesty attributes to resentment for the advice given by the count to his court, with regard to the affairs of that kingdom. The following has been published as the substance of the answer of Gustavus IV.—“If Count Panin was called upon by his government to give his advice, relative to the affairs of Sweden, he has done his duty as a faithful subject, in giving that which appeared to him most for its advantage; this cannot, therefore, be the motive which determined me to prohibit his entrance into my dominions; but, I have too immediately present to my eyes the horrible crime which deprived me of my own father, to be able to support the sight of a man, accused of having participated in the crime which deprived you of your’s.”

A letter from Petersburg, dated June 3, says, “the Czarina of Irtynskaya will soon depart, highly satisfied with the reception she has experienced from the emperor, and the assistance he has granted her to recover her throne. This princess, who held the reins of government during the minority of her son, a child of twelve years of age, was the victim to a conspiracy, formed against her by the principal boyards of the country. Her son was made prisoner and she escaped the pursuit of the insurgents, by taking shelter in Russia. She then went to Petersburg, to request the aid of troops, and travelled nearly 5000 werstes (about 1300 leagues,) half on horseback, and half in a kibitic. The emperor gave orders to 1600 men of the division of Caucasus, to march under the command of the czarina, and to assist her to recover her states. The kingdom of Irtynskaya is situated on the line of the Caucasus. It is reckoned to contain 1,500,000 inhabitants; it depends on the emperor of Russia, who takes from it the title of czar.

We understand from Bengal, that it is in contemplation to establish a factory at Tangalle, in Ceylon, the bay being very commodious, and the air particularly salubrious. The

streets in Columbo have been made wide and spacious, the buildings being erected in the modern taste; and the governor’s house is rendered a very handsome structure.

A letter lately received from Madras, says: “According to the archives found in Seringapatam, we find the first rise and greatness of Hyder Ali, the father of Tippoo Sultaun. It appears, that, while Hyder possessed the Jaghire of Bangalore, the chief of Mysore grew fearful of his power, and repented of the blind partiality which induced him to raise Hyder to such a height of greatness, and proposed to his council a plan for inveigling him to court, and securing his person. In prosecution of this design, a letter was dispatched to Hyder from the Dalaway, in which he expressed a strong desire to see him at court. Hyder had a private emissary, to whom he paid 500 rupees per month, for furnishing him with intelligence of what passed at court, and through his means was apprised of the design of the letter. Accordingly he mustered his forces, and encamped in the garden of Maha Rani, mother of the rajah. He then proceeded to the house of the minister, and, stationing a party of soldiers at the door, entered his apartments with a numerous train of attendants, and made prisoners, without resistance, the Dalaway and his whole family. A detachment was now sent to reduce the fort, but the rajah submitted voluntarily, and thus avoided the death which awaited him.”

The *Senatus Consultum* for organizing the French constitution, has been solemnly proclaimed as the law of the republic, by Bonaparte, in the name of the French people.

The First Consul chuses the Mayor and Assistants in the Municipal Councils. He convenes the assemblies of cantons, fixes the time of their duration, and the object of their deliberation, (that is, excludes every other object.)

The First Consul appoints the Presidents of Electoral Colleges of districts for each Session. He may add

add to these bodies, ten members from the legion of honour—that is, procure a majority, or intimidate the whole by the presence of ten military nobles. This power keeps due pace with the extension of numbers: to the Electoral Colleges of Departments he may add thirty members. He also convenes and fixes the object of their discussion, and dissolves them for exceeding their limits.

He is President of the Senate. He names the Second and Third Consuls. He chooses his successor.

He convokes, adjourns, and prorogues, the Legislative Body. He makes War, Peace, and Treaties, but his successor is to swear that he will never make war, but for the *defence or glory* of the republic. Is there any possible pretext for war, which cannot be covered by one or other of these alternatives?

He nominates to the new office of *Grand Judge*, or minister of justice, whose authority is more extensive and terrible than that of any minister recorded in the history of despotism. This magistrate presides over the Tribunal of Cassation (court of dernier resort), and the Tribunals of Appeals, when directed to do so by the First Consul. The First Consul enjoys the uncontrolled power of pardon.

Such is the broad outline and general analysis of the consular authority, as fundamentally fixed and sanctioned by this organic act of the Senate. So far from exciting any murmurs among the public, it was received with appearances of satisfaction, which may be said to have been general. The people seem rather to consider the consequences likely to result from it, than to investigate the minutiae of the several articles, which are regarded of inferior moment.

It appears that the nation is glad to see the consolidation, and even the augmentation, of that power to which it owes its present tranquillity, and that, were it less concentrated, or less powerful, it would be insufficient to keep in awe those factions which might be capable of re-

plunging the state into those disorders, from the recollection of which every considerate mind revolts with horror.

On Thursday, Aug. 26, the final examination took place at the Mansion-house, of *William Codling*, Captain of the Adventure brig, bound from London to Leghorn, and sunk off Brighton, on Sunday the 9th inst. as also of *William McFarlane*, one of the owners of the said brig.

Thomas Cooper, mate of the said vessel, who was admitted king's evidence, deposed, that he went on-board the said vessel in the Downs, having engaged to make the voyage with her. A short time after he had come on-board, he was prevailed upon by the captain, to join in a scheme for sinking the vessel, after having first plundered her. On Saturday night, he, by desire of the captain, broke open some boxes, containing watches, which the captain carried ashore at Deal; the captain provided augurs for boring holes in the ship's bottom; and the next day, the vessel being near Brighton, the witness, at the captain's desire, bored several holes in the ship's bottom.

The rest of the crew of the vessel, about five or six in number, confirmed the account given by the mate; and said, that on Saturday, as well as Sunday, the mate was shut up with the captain in the cabin; that the boys who used to attend in the cabin, were not permitted to go down; and, from all those circumstances, the crew suspected that something wrong was going forward; that on Sunday, finding the ship made a good deal of water, they were all busily employed at the pumps; but the captain cried out, "D—n you, never mind her; d—n the pumps, let her go to the bottom." After this, the mate went down into the hold with a crow-bar, and in a short time afterwards the leak was found to have increased prodigiously, and the vessel to be in a sinking state. Signals of distress were then made, and several boats came off to her assistance; the captain

tain would not suffer them to come alongside, but called out to them to stand off, saying, they should have nothing to do with the vessel till he had done with her—a short time afterwards the vessel sunk, and the crew got ashore in the boats. A day or two afterwards Mr. Easterby and Mr. M'Farlane, two of the ship's owners, came down to Brighton, and paid the crew their wages, without asking any particular questions about the loss of the ship.

Mr. Brewer, ship-builder at Shoreham, said, when he saw the vessel sunk, he fastened ropes to her mast, a part of which was above water, and drew her very near the shore; while he was doing this, he was opposed by the supercargo, whose name was Read, and who is now in Lewes gaol. The captain, who was with him at the time, seemed very unwilling to leave the vessel in the witness's possession. He then gave evidence as to the holes in the bottom of the vessel, and having found augurs on-board her.

Mr. Tasher was present when the ship's hatches were opened for the purpose of examining her cargo. He said that a considerable number of articles which the ship's papers, and her clearance at the Custom-house, proved to have been shipped on-board of her, were not to be found—in particular, several cases of hats, several boxes of Irish linens, 249 ounces of silver, and a variety of other articles, were then missing.

Mrs. Patterson proved that twenty-two packages of goods, found at her house, were brought by her from the house of Mr. M'Farlane. In this statement she was corroborated by Mary Smith, her sister, who lives in her house. The packages were proved to be part of the ship's cargo.

Mr. Rolfe, a musical instrument-maker, said that, by the order of Mr. Easterby and Mr. M'Farlane, he made a grand piano-forte, and several other musical instruments, particularly organs, to be exported by this ship *Adventure*; since that time, and since the loss of the said ship, he has seen two of the organs, the one at Mr. Easterby's, the other at Mr.

M'Farlane's, and also the grand piano-forte; all of which had been entered in the ship's papers for exportation.

Thomas Blagdon, a lighterman, proved, that by desire of Mr. Easterby, he carried about ten tons of goods from the Custom-house to Canada wharf, where Easterby's house is.

Several of the clerks of the custom-house, proved the entries and clearances made at the Custom-house, which were for a much larger quantity of goods than were found on-board.

Mr. Blacker, a broker, proved that he had been commissioned by Mr. M'Farlane, to insure for him to the amount of 5000*l*. The entire value of the cargo did not exceed 3500*l*.

The evidence being closed, Capt. Codling and Mr. M'Farlane refused, at the present stage of the business, to make any defence, but requested that they might be admitted to bail. This was refused by his lordship, and they were fully committed to Newgate, in order to take their trials at the next Admiralty Sessions at the Old-Bailey. The next day Mr. John Easterby, another of the owners, who has been some time in custody, was fully committed to take his trial with the rest.

Captain Codlin of the above brig, was taken while he was attempting to make his escape to the continent. He was found on-board one of the packets, from which he was brought ashore by a Bow-street officer, who had been sent down after him.

The detection of this apparently iniquitous transaction to defraud the underwriters, is highly creditable to Mr. Brewer, ship-builder of New Shoreham, under whose direction the vessel was, by the Brighton fishermen, got on-shore, and for which the underwriters at Lloyd's have presented the sum of 100 guineas to Mr. Brewer; and they have also ordered 300 guineas to be distributed among the seventy-five men who assisted him.

DIED.—On the 20th of July, at his

his house in Stanhope-street, in the 76th year of his age, the Right Hon. Isaac Barry, Clerk of the Pells in Ireland, one of the largest sinecures in the gift of the minister; it is worth 3000l. a-year. It has been given to Mr. Addington's son.

The Saturn of 74 guns is arrived with intelligence of the death of Rear-admiral Totty. He died on-board that ship of the yellow fever, while she was cruising of Martinique. His remains were interred in the garrison-chapel, attended by all the naval and military officers at Portsmouth.

The Russian minister at the court of Berlin, Baron Krudener, died on the 13th ult. at that capital.

At Mount Vernon, America, Mrs. Martha Washington, relict of the late General Washington.—At Edinburgh, on Wednesday the 9th, the Earl of Leven and Melville. He had filled the office of his majesty's high commissioner in nineteen consecutive assemblies.—At his house in Great Marlborough-street, Dr. Garnett.—In Golden-square, William Robertson, Esq. M. D. deputy postmaster-general of Scotland.—At Bristol Hotwells, Capt. Curtis, of the navy, son of Admiral Sir Roger Curtis.—At his house in Piccadilly, the Rev. Dr. Parker, rector of St. James's, one of the most valuable rectories in the kingdom.—In Orchard-street, after a lingering illness, Lieut. Col. Fitzgerald, of the 3d regiment of foot-guards, aid-de-camp to the Duke of York.—The Rev. Dr. Norton, Vicar of Poleworth, in Warwickshire, unfortunately fell from his horse, and broke his neck.—On Sunday evening, Thomas Harrington, Esq. of Waltham-hall, Essex, walking in the Green-park, suddenly dropped down in a fit of apoplexy, and in a few minutes afterwards expired in the arms of a gentleman, whose humanity led him to his assistance.

Mr. Lewis Hertzlet, a king's messenger, put a period to his existence by shooting himself with a pistol, at his house in Crown-court, Westminster.

Lately died in the workhouse at Birchington, in Thanet, Joseph Clarke, in the 80th year of his age;

John Beer, in the 82d year; the widow Rachel, in her 90th year; and the widow Brown, in her 99th year.

His Royal Highness Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of Frederic the Great, had, on Sunday, August 1, a fit of apoplexy, at his palace at Rheinsburg, and died the same evening, in the 77th year of his age. His royal highness was born Jan. 18, 1726. The name of this great and honoured prince will be immortal in the Prussian annals.

Aug. 5. died, Earl Grosvenor, after an illness of two months, which did not, however, confine his lordship till of late. By his death, one of the largest properties in the country descends to his son, Lord Belgrave, who will go up to the house of peers, and leave a vacancy in the representation of the house of commons. The late earl was a great sportsman, and his loss will be very much regretted on the turf. His training stables contained more horses than those of any other sportsman, and were all of his own breed; indeed, so great was his stock, that many others were supplied from his stud. He had named no less than six colts (by one horse, his favourite John Bull) in the Derby Stakes, next year, and his nominations were equally numerous in most of the great sweepstakes and subscriptions at York, Ascot, Brighton, Lewes, Stamford, and Newmarket, where his engagements continued for many years, all of which must now of course be void.

Died the Rev. Dr. Lewes, at his house in Sloane-street. He was rector of Whippingham, in the Isle of Wight, worth about 1500l. and of Ewell, in Surry. His estates, worth about 1000l. per annum, devolve to his brother, Sir Watkin Lewes.

A few days since, at Durdham-downs, Bristol, after an illness of many years, Mr. Richards, formerly leader of the bands at the Opera-house, and Drury-lane Theatre.

Madame du Bocage died lately in France, aged 92. She preserved to the last that gaiety and equality of temper for which she was distinguished.





KING EGBERT.

London, Publish'd as the Act directs, Sept. 25. 1802. by I. W. & Co.

LIFE OF KING EGBERT.

EGBERT is reckoned the first King of England, since he put an end to the heptarchy, or seven kingdoms of the Saxons. He was of the royal family of Wessex; and a nearer heir than Brithric, who had been raised to the kingdom in 734. As Egbert was a prince of great accomplishments, Brithric, knowing that he had a better title to the crown than himself, began to look upon him with a very jealous eye. Young Egbert, sensible of his danger, privately withdrew to France; where he was well received by Charlemagne, the reigning monarch. The French were reckoned at this period the most valiant and polite people in Europe; so that this exile proved of great service to Egbert.

He continued at the court of France till he was recalled by the nobility to take possession of the kingdom of Wessex, upon the death of Brithric, in the year 799. He was the sole descendant of those conquerors who first invaded Britain, and who derived their pedigree from Woden. But, though this circumstance might have given them great advantages in attempting to subdue the neighbouring kingdoms, Egbert for some time gave them no disturbance, but turned his arms against the Britons, who had retired into Cornwall, whom he defeated in several battles. He was recalled from his conquests in that country, by hearing that Bernulf king of Mercia had invaded his dominions. Egbert quickly led his army against the invaders, whom he totally defeated at Ellendun in Wiltshire. He then entered their kingdom on the side of Oxfordshire with an army, and at the same time sent his eldest son Ethelwolf with another into Kent. The young prince expelled Baldred the tributary king of Kent, and soon made himself master of the country. The kingdom of Essex was conquered with equal ease; and the East Angles, who had been reduced under subjection by the Mercians, joyfully put themselves under the protection of Egbert. Bernulf himself marched

against them, but was defeated and killed; and Ludecan, his successor, met with the same fate two years after.

These misfortunes greatly facilitated the reduction of Mercia. Egbert soon penetrated into the very heart of the Mercian territories, and gained an easy victory over a dispirited and divided people; but, in order to engage them to submit with the less reluctance, he allowed Wiglaf, their countryman, to retain the title of king, whilst he himself exercised the real power of a sovereign. Northumberland was in a state of anarchy; and this tempted Egbert to carry his arms into that kingdom also. The inhabitants being desirous of living under a settled form of government, readily submitted, and owned him for their sovereign. To them, however, he likewise allowed the power of electing a king, who paid him a tribute, and was dependent on him.

Egbert became sole master of England about the year 827. A favourite opportunity was now offered to the Anglo-Saxons of becoming a civilized people, as they were at peace among themselves, and seemed free from any danger of a foreign invasion. But this flattering prospect was soon overcast. Five years after Egbert had established his new monarchy, the Danes landed in the isle of Shepey, plundered it, and then made their escape with safety. Encouraged by this success, next year they landed from a fleet of thirty-five ships. They were encountered by Egbert at Charmouth in Dorsetshire. The battle was obstinate and bloody. Great numbers of the Danes were killed, but the rest made good their retreat to their ships. They next entered into an alliance with the Britons of Cornwall; and, landing two years after in that country, they made an irruption into Devonshire. Egbert met them at Hengestdown, and totally defeated them; but, before he had time to form any regular plan for the defence of the kingdom, he died, and left the government to his son Ethelwolf.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

DULILOT AND NERVALLÉ.—*Concluded from page 19.*

HERE, then, was Dulilot, without establishment, without property, and forsaken by Nerval, for whom he had made every sacrifice. He was the talk of the city; every person questioned him with an ironical air of concern, respecting the fate of that woman of fashion, whom he had formerly brought: his friends made him secret reproaches; but he answered to all, that he knew very well where she was, and that she had apprized him of this sudden step. He, in fact, expected to find her again at the convent of Toulouse, which she had mentioned to him; and till the expiration of a month, the period fixed by her to write to him, he kept himself as quiet as he possibly could. The month was elapsed, the wished-for letter did not yet arrive; his friend Debar advised Dulilot to at last forget a woman who was making a fool of him; he entreated him to avail himself of the few resources that he had left to retrieve his situation, and repair, by a prudent conduct, the losses which he had sustained. Useless advice! Dulilot could not profit by it; Nerval alone occupied him; he would inform himself of her fate; he set off for Toulouse; he flew rapidly on the wings of love and hope; his heart leaped, all his senses were moved at the sight of the asylum that was to contain Nerval; he ran, approached, enquired—she was unknown.—Grief oppressed him: his ideas were confounded, his feelings were at variance, scarcely did he know himself; no other resource remained than that of returning to Lyons, where tender recollections and a secret instinct called him. Then it was that Debar's friendship again strove to bring back Dulilot to reason; experience must have given him a lesson; events condemned him, and added to the strength of argument; but, what can friendship or reason do, against the prepossessions of love?—"No,

my friend," said Dulilot, "nothing can make me doubt the honour of Nerval; too many reiterated proofs would make it a crime in me to harbour the slightest suspicion; you know little of her, and your opinions provoke me. But let what will be the case, I must see her, and come to an explanation with her; I cannot live in such cruel suspense."

Debar had too much feeling to forsake his friend in so critical a conjuncture; he judged that it was necessary to give way to his weakness, in order to cure him of it more certainly, or to preserve at least a confidence that might serve to guide him upon a more serious occasion.

Incessant enquiries at length informed them, what people had assisted Nerval in the removal of her property, and by their means what road she had taken on leaving Lyons. She was gone to Dijon. Dulilot wished already to be there. "Well!" said Debar, "I must go to Paris; I will, to oblige you, sacrifice some time, and a little expence; I will accompany you as far as Dijon, and I will try to serve you effectually; your error is, perhaps, not incorrigible, and my attention may restore you to yourself and to happiness."

Our two friends set off, and were not long in reaching Dijon; they arrived there, and sought every where for the object of their journey. No one knew Nerval! in vain Dulilot described her, he discovered no trace of her. When they were beginning to despair of the success of their enquiries, they at length found an inn-keeper, who thought he knew the original of the picture drawn by Debar, who was then alone at this investigation. The good man added, "that not only the lady had a young girl with her, but that she was accompanied by her husband, and that she even appeared big with child; they lodged some time at my house, (added he,) and liked their abode very well; but their affairs preventing

venting them from staying, they set off for Langres about three weeks ago."

Debar, very glad of his discovery, and of the little circumstance which he had learned, returned to Dulilot, who, fatigued with having again run all over the town, had thrown himself on his bed in the greatest depression of spirits. He restored him to life by this intelligence, but when he specified that Nervalles was not alone, and that she was with child; "Ah! heaven!" exclaimed Dulilot, "is it possible? but no, it is a mistake."—"What," replied Debar, "you still believe in her virtue, and all her improper conduct does not undeceive you!"—"Ah! my friend, she is a woman so modest, so virtuous! If you knew her. Let us set off, my friend, let us set off for Langres."—"I consent," said Debar, "I will not forsake you till you are convinced of her perfidy; besides, we must find out your niece."

Here, then, were Dulilot and Debar once more running after Nervalles, the one for the pleasure of seeing her again, the other to confound her, if possible. Being arrived at Langres, Debar, with his usual activity and intelligence, found means to discover the very place where she lodged; he took Dulilot thither, asked for a room for them both, and went up to it while their supper was preparing. As they were on the staircase, Debar perceived Nervalles, who was coming down at that moment: he hid his face with his hat, slipped in dextrously between her and his friend, and made the latter, who was not attentive to his motions, enter the room. When they were there together, Debar told him that the inn to which he had brought him, was that where Nervalles lodged; that a young adventurer, who went by the name of the chevalier Duval, and whom she made pass for her husband, accompanied her, and that she was really with child, as they had been told at Dijon. The zeal of friendship, that pure, warm, and affecting zeal, animated Debar's discourse; reason and justice gave him all the force and authority that

he could derive from such supports; and he also seconded it by the obvious and pressing considerations of the misfortunes, the indigence, and the contempt, that had been brought upon him, by his weakness for a female adventurer, unworthy of the countenance of an honest man. A salutary impression was made on Dulilot's mind; his silence and his looks were an eloquent confession of his faults; his whole conduct announced a man ready to follow the advice of his friend, though it were contrary to an inclination which he began to blame. Debar seizing this disposition, to which he had endeavoured to bring him, continued to move him, and thus concluded his exhortation: "I have proved to you how highly Nervalles's conduct and person deserve contempt: you feel the sad effects of a love which you must completely banish: you see the necessity of an open rupture; this is the manner in which you must bring it about, and in a moment. Nervalles's apartment is not far from this: you must go thither; I will accompany you; we will ask for your niece, without any other explanation, and also for the jewels which you gave her, and which she cannot refuse to restore to you; this business must be done with boldness and dispatch; after that we will think of repairing, by means of my friends, the state of your fortune, which your unhappy passion has so materially deranged."

Dulilot promised every thing; his courage was roused by the generosity of his friend, whose firmness seemed to have communicated itself to his heart: the resolution was taken. Nervalles's apartment was higher than their's; they ascended to it, and knocked; it was supper time; a tall young man, with a handsome countenance, came and opened the door; Dulilot's heart was moved on approaching the place where his mistress was; a confused agitation made him hesitate. Nervalles appeared, and the sight of her completely disconcerted him. "How delighted I am to see you again!" cried she to Dulilot, accompanying

this sweet exclamation with an enchanting smile, and with that seducing look, the power of which she had so often experienced over the too feeble Dulilot; "grant me a moment's conversation in this closet." She opened the door of it at the same time, and was followed thither by Dulilot, who sighed, looking at his friend. The latter would have recalled him, but in vain.

Debar waited with impatience the end of this private interview; at last it concluded; the door opened; Dulilot appeared, his eyes swelled with tears. "These gentlemen will do us the honour to sup with us," said she, looking at the young chevalier.—"I," answered Debar; "no, madam, I withdraw, and to-morrow morning early I set off post for Paris; I see too plainly that my presence here is useless. Adieu!" Saying these words, he went away. Dulilot followed him, in hopes of bringing him back, by communicating to him his illusion. "What do you mean?" answered Debar; "must I remain to be a witness of your new follies?"—"Ah! my friend, you are ignorant of the truth: the young man who accompanies her is her husband; I know the motive of all her proceedings, which have incurred from you so much blame. She is innocent, as I always thought, and"—"No," said Debar, "I can listen to you no more, all that I can promise you, is to delay my departure till to-morrow at noon; you will have time to execute between this and then, what you had promised me to-day; and, if your resolution is not more effectual, I set off, and nothing shall detain me."

The forenoon of the next day was employed, by Debar, in exhorting his friend as warmly as the preceding evening; the question was to come to a positive decision; Debar wished to set off; and, after having fulfilled all the duties of a most affectionate friend, he was at the point of abandoning Dulilot to all the misfortunes of his passion, if he did not seriously comply with his sage advice. He exposed to him more strongly still, into what difficulties he would

fall, if he did not tear himself from this perfidious woman. "Ah! my friend," cried Dulilot, "you are going to tax me again with folly and credulity; but you do not know her yet; at the moment in which I am speaking to you, she is labouring hard to procure me a place of commissary in the war-department; I have seen the letters which she has written for that purpose; it is in this manner that she wishes to indemnify me for the disbursements which I have made for her." Debar could with difficulty curb his impatience; this last trait animating him again, he continued the representations which it was proper to make to the feeble Dulilot; but, not seeing him as decided as he wished, he sent for his post-chaise, and prepared to quit him.

The approach of the departure of his friend, however, agitated Dulilot: the sentiment of all that he owed him operated on his mind; friendship and gratitude were not wholly extinguished in his heart; he saw all that he was going to lose; Debar perceived him hesitate and give way; he wished to take advantage of this first impression, and prevailed on him to take the step which he had recommended the evening before. Dulilot promised, and went to execute it; but his courage forsook him at the very moment. Debar, then feeling that it was better to content himself with what he might obtain, than to require all, dreading, besides, the dangers of a fresh interview, renounced his first ideas, and confined himself to deciding Dulilot to depart. He kept up, by his remonstrances, the ferment in which his friend was; and, contriving to wrest from him a sullen consent, he flew to bring his niece, whom Nervalles resigned without much difficulty, since Dulilot, ruined, could no longer be useful to her; and, stepping with them into the post-chaise, he took them to Dijon, in order to place the niece there in a convent, and thence pursue his journey to Paris, where he reckoned to procure Dulilot resources which he could not hope to find

find for him at Lyons. Debar's own affairs also called him thither, and his money began to get low. At Auxerre they took the passage boat; here Dulilot was in such a situation as might be imagined, melancholy, thoughtful, seeing nothing of what was passing around him, lost in his own ideas, still in love, and persuaded of the honour of his mistress, accusing her of none of his misfortunes, which he imputed to his own evil destiny, and curling his fate in adoring Nerval. Debar congratulated himself, however, on having removed him from so dangerous an object, and hoped that time and absence would alleviate his afflictions, and cure his folly; he exerted his attention to divert and enliven him.

Among the persons embarked in this passage-boat, Debar remarked an officer clothed in a uniform similar to that of the Chevalier Duval. Struck by the idea that this sight awakened in him, he interrogated the officer. "Are you not, sir, of the regiment of Bourbonnois?"—"Yes, sir," said the officer. "You come, then, from Corsica, I presume?"—"I am just arrived thence!"—"You must know the Chevalier Duval; he belongs to your regiment."—"No, sir, I am not at all acquainted with him."—"That is singular; he is a young man much about your size, with a pleasing countenance, he has fine light hair, a soft voice, an agreeable look, but the most unpolished manners."—"No, sir, that chevalier does not belong to our corps."—"But, surely you know him; his wife went to see him in Corsica, a few months ago."—"Ah! I guess now whom you mean; the title of the chevalier had deceived me; does not she, whom you call his wife, go by the name of Nerval?"—"Exactly so."—"But I did not think that when she was with him she went by that name."—"It seems to me you are well ac-

quainted with her."—"Vastly well? and this is her character, if you wish to know it. Nerval is a pretty Paris girl, who understood her trade; she fell seriously in love with adventurer in a small way, who, after having enjoyed her favours at a cheaper rate than any other man, having grown tired of her, and having no resource, enlisted in our regiment, and came with us to Corsica last summer; this girl, through a constancy very uncommon in beings of her species, came to release her lover; she had the appearance of a rich woman, and, as she said, her fortune was made at Lyons, no doubt by means of some dupe, wherever he may be. She in fact released her favourite; they then both departed; I have not learned what is become of them, nor do I trouble myself about the matter. That is the history of your pretended Chevalier Duval, and his *respectable* consort."

During this recital, Debar fixed his eyes upon Dulilot; he saw him all at once turn pale and red, with shame and despair. He would not completely overwhelm him, and therefore went away from him, after having affectionately squeezed his hand. Dulilot also went away. A quarter of an hour had now elapsed since this separation, when Debar heard some cries: it was those of the persons who had just seen Dulilot throw himself into the river. Every one was eager to fly to his assistance; but it was too late; he was dead when he was taken up.

Such was the end of Dulilot; the victim of an inconsiderate love, nothing had been able to convince him of Nerval's perfidy: he ran through a considerable fortune in worshipping this divinity, who abused his passion; and when his eyes were open to the light, despair forced him to renounce a life, which no longer presented him any prospect but shame and remorse.

THE JESTER.

HANDSOME COMPLIMENTS, AND SUBLIME SPEECHES.

FROM free speeches to great men (see vol. ix. p. 318.) I come to those handsome compliments, and sublime conceits, which, though cer-

tainly not of a nature to excite laughter, I hope will be deemed to come within the proper sphere of these papers.

When

When Chief-justice Maynard waited upon King William III. soon after his coming over, his majesty observed to him, "You have outlived all the old lawyers of your time."—"Had not your highness come to our aid," replied Maynard, "I should probably have outlived the law itself."

Henry IV. of France, wanted to slide, as his courtiers did, on the frozen Seine: the Marshal de Bassompierre dissuaded the king; who replied, "All the courtiers slide, and are come to no harm."—"Your majesty," returned the marshal, "is of greater weight than them all."

Louis XI. was a great politician; he was secret in what he did: he said, "If my hat were to know my secret, I would throw it into the fire immediately." This made some one say of him, on seeing the monarch on horseback, *There goes the strongest horse in all France, for he carries on his back the king and all his council.*

When, at the battle of Rossbach, victory was on the point of declaring for the Prussians, the king, observing a grenadier belonging to a detached party of the enemy, defending himself with uncommon energy, rode up to the place, and said to him, "*Brave soldier, art thou invincible?*"—"I should be so if your majesty commanded me," replied the grenadier, and laid his arms at the feet of the monarch.

When Lord Anson once attacked a French squadron in the bay of Biscay, and *L'Invincible* struck, Monsieur de la Jonquien, who was the commander, was brought aboard the admiral's ship, where seeing *La Gloire*, another of his squadron, engaged with an English vessel of superior force, he bowed, surrendered his sword, and said, "My lord, you have conquered the *Invincible*, and *Glory* must follow."

Dr. Balguy, a divine of great celebrity, having preached an excellent discourse at Winchester cathedral, the text of which was, *All wisdom is sorrow*, received the following elegant compliment from Dr. War-ton, then at Winchester school:

If what you advance, dear doctor, be true,
That *wisdom is sorrow*,—how wretched are
you,

Soon after Mr. Rich made an alteration in the Covent-garden theatre, Garrick called upon him to see his improvements; and, as they were in the gallery together, examining its size, Garrick said, he thought he could guess within twenty pounds what the house would hold in its altered state. "I'll tell you how (said Rich) you may know to a shilling."—"How?" demanded Garrick. "Play in it yourself (said Rich) the first night it opens."

When the highly-accomplished Duchesse of Foscari was once at court at Fontainebleau, she asked the Turkish ambassador, who was also in the circle, if Mahomet did not allow a plurality of wives. "Certainly," replied the gallant Mussulman, "by our religion we are authorized to marry as many wives as we choose, *until we can find one in whom are united all the rare qualities possessed by your grace.*"

An accomplished and beautiful new-married lady, being once in company with Swift, spoke of her husband in very high terms, and, as the dean thought, gave him rather more praise than he deserved; he, however let it pass, but on meeting her a second time, and finding her disposed to renew the subject, he changed it to another by the following elegant impromptu:

You always are making a god of your spouse;
But this neither reason nor conscience allows;
Perhaps you will say, 'tis to gratitude due,
And you adore him, because he adores you.
Your argument's weak, and so you will find,
For you by this rule must adore all mankind.

"If you were queen," said Dean Swift to Mrs. Pilkington; "if you were queen, what would be your first wish?"—"Your conversation, Mr. Dean," was the reply.

Sometimes a compliment is taken though by no means meant. Some of Swift's neighbours, once objecting to keeping company with a gentleman who lived in the vicinity, on account of his extreme stupidity; the dean, in one of his rides, overtook him, and joining conversation, began by praising his horse, and observed, he carried a *very fine tail*. "And your horse," replied the gentleman,

tleman, "*carries the best head in Ireland.*" Swift mentioned this as a very clever saying, and added, he was pleased with it; which, being repeated to the gentleman, he declared it was no more than the truth, for *the dean's horse had as fine a forehead as ever he saw in his life.*

The wife of a noble Venetian, having lost her only son, gave herself up to the most inconsolable grief. A friendly priest, wishing to mitigate her sorrow, desired, among other things, that she would recollect God had commanded Abraham to *sacrifice his only son.* "Ah! sir," answered the afflicted lady, "that God of mercy, who formed our hearts, and knows of what they are made, *would never have demanded such a sacrifice from a mother.*"

One day, says the poet Sadi, walking by the sea-side, I saw a devotee lying, who had been dreadfully torn by a tiger: he was at the point of death, and suffered the most dreadful torture. Yet his countenance

was calm and serene: "Great God!" exclaimed he, "I thank thee that I am loaded with pain only, not with remorse."

Viscount Turenne, the French general, having taken the castle of Salza, some soldiers brought a woman of great beauty who was found in the place, and presented her to him as the most valuable part of the booty. The general was then but six-and-twenty years of age, and far from being insensible to the charms of the fair. But upon this occasion he demeaned himself in the most exemplary manner. He pretended not to understand the motive of the soldiers in bringing this woman to his tent, but greatly applauded their discretion, as if they had done it only to secure her from being insulted by any of the rest of the army. He ordered her husband to be sought for; and, returning her to him, assured him, that by the discretion of his soldiers the lady's honour had been preserved.

FRENCH COLONY OF ST. DOMINGO.—Continued from page 10.

THE eighty-five members, whose embarkation for France was noticed in our last, arrived at Brest on the 13th of September, 1790. They were received on landing by all ranks of people, and even by men in authority, with congratulation, and shouts of applause. The same honours were shewn to them as would have been paid to the national assembly. Their expences were defrayed, and sums of money raised for their future occasions, by a voluntary and very general subscription; but these testimonies of respect and kindness served only to increase the disappointment which they soon afterwards experienced in the capital, where a very different reception awaited them. They had the mortification to discover that their enemies had been before-hand with them. Deputies were already arrived from the provincial assembly of the North, who joining with the agents of Peynier and Mauduit, had so effectually prevailed with M. Barnave, the president of the committee for the colonies, that

they found their cause prejudged, and their conduct condemned without a hearing. The national assembly had issued a peremptory order, on the 21st of September, directing them to attend at Paris, and wait there for further directions. Their prompt obedience to this order procured them no favour. They were allowed a single audience only, and then indignantly dismissed from the bar. They solicited a second, and an opportunity of being confronted with their adversaries: the national assembly refused their request, and directed the colonial committee to hasten its report concerning their conduct. On the 11th of October, this report was presented by M. Barnave. It concluded by recommending, "that all the pretended decrees and acts of the said colonial assembly, should be reversed, and pronounced utterly null and of no effect; that the said assembly should be declared dissolved, and its members rendered ineligible, and incapable of being delegated in future to the

the colonial assembly of St. Domingo; that testimonies of approbation should be transmitted to the Northern provincial assembly, to Colonel Mauduit, and the regiment of Port au Prince, for resisting the proceedings at St. Marc's; that the king should be requested to give orders for the forming a new colonial assembly, on the principles of the national decree of the 8th of March, 1790, and instructions of the 28th of the same month; finally, that the *ci-devant* members, then in France, should continue in a state of arrest, until the national assembly might find time to signify its further pleasure concerning them."

It is not easy to describe the surprise and indignation which the news of this decree excited in St. Domingo; by most persons it was considered as a dereliction by the national assembly of all principle; and the orders for electing a new colonial assembly were so little regarded, that many of the parishes positively refused to choose other deputies, until the fate of their former members, at that time in France, should be decided; declaring, that they still considered those persons as the legal representatives of the colony. One immediate and apparent effect of this decree was, to heighten and inflame the popular resentment against Mauduit and his regiment. The reader has already been made acquainted with some particulars concerning this officer, when in our last we spoke of the proceedings of M. Peynier, against certain persons who composed, what was called, the committee of the Western provincial assembly, and of the attempt by M. Mauduit to seize by force the members who composed that committee. This happened on the 29th of July, 1790; and we observed, that the circumstance of M. Mauduit's carrying off the colours from a detachment of the national guards on that occasion, ultimately terminated in his destruction.

The case was, that not only the detachment from whom the ensign was taken, but the whole of the national guards throughout the colony,

considered this act as the most outrageous and unpardonable insult that could possibly be offered to a body of men, who had sworn fidelity to the new constitution; and nothing but the dread of the superior discipline of the veterans composing the Port au Prince regiment (which Mauduit commanded) prevented them from exercising exemplary vengeance on the author of their disgrace. This regiment, therefore, being implicated in the crime of their commanding-officer, was regarded by the other troops with hatred and detestation.

On the 3d of March, 1791, two ships of the line, Le Fougueux and Le Borée, arrived from France, with two battalions of the regiments of Artois and Normandy; and, when it is known that these troops had been visited by the crew of the Leopard, it will not appear surprising that, on their landing at Port au Prince, they should have manifested the same hostile disposition towards Mauduit's regiment, as was shewn by the national guards. They refused all manner of communication or intercourse with them, and even declined to enter into any of their places of resort. They considered, or affected to consider, them as enemies to the colony, and traitors to their country. This conduct in the new-comers towards the ill-fated regiment, soon made a wonderful impression on the minds of both officers and privates of the regiment itself; and mutual reproach and accusation spread through the whole corps. The white feather was indignantly torn from their hats, and dark and sullen looks towards their once-loved commander, indicated not only that he had lost their confidence, but also that he was the object of meditated mischief. Mauduit soon perceived the full extent of his danger, and, fearing to involve the new governor, (M. Blanchelande,) and his family, in the ruin which awaited himself, he advised them to make the best of their way to Cape Francois, while they could do it with safety; and Blanchelande, for which he was afterwards much censured, followed this

this advice. Mauduit then harangued his grenadiers, to whom he had always shewn great kindness, and told them that he was willing, for the sake of peace, to restore to the national troops the colours which he had formerly taken from them; and even to carry them, with his own hands, at the head of his regiment, and deposit them in the church in which they had been usually lodged: but, he added, that he depended on their affection and duty, to protect him from personal insult, while making this ample apology. The faithless grenadiers declared that they would protect him with their lives.

The next day the ceremony took place, and Mauduit restored the colours, as he had promised, before a vast crowd of spectators. At that moment one of his own soldiers cried aloud, *that he must ask pardon of the national troops on his knees*, and the whole regiment applauded the proposal. Mauduit started back with indignation, and offered his bosom to their swords:—it was pierced with a hundred wounds, all of them inflicted by his own men, while not a single hand was lifted up in his defence. The spectators stood motionless, either through hatred to the man, or surprise at the treachery of the soldiers. Such, indeed, was the baseness of these wretches, that no language can describe, but in terms which would not be endured, the horrible enormities that were practised on the dead body of their wretched commander.

While these shameful enormities were passing in St. Domingo, the society of *Amis des Noirs*, in the mother-country, were but too successfully employed in devising projects which gave birth to deeds of still greater horror, and produced scenes that transformed the most beautiful colony in the world into a field of desolation and carnage.

Although it must have occurred to every unprejudiced mind, from the circumstances that have been related concerning the behaviour of the *mulattoes* resident in the colony, that the general body of those peo-

ple were by no means averse to conciliation with the whites, yet it was found impossible to persuade their pretended friends in Europe, to leave the affairs of St. Domingo to their natural course. It was now resolved by Gregoire, La Fayette, Brissot, and some other reformers, to call in the supreme legislative authority of the French government, to give effect to their projects; and that the reader may clearly understand the nature of those measures to which the ruin of the French part of St. Domingo is to be attributed, it is necessary, in the first place, to recal his attention to the national decree of the 8th of March, 1790, of which an account was given in the preceding volume, p. 324.

By that decree the national assembly, among other things, disclaimed all right of interference in the local and interior concerns of the colonies; and, it cannot be doubted, that if this declaration had been faithfully interpreted and acted upon, it would have contributed, in a very eminent degree, to the restoration of peace and tranquillity in St. Domingo. To render it, therefore, of as little effect as possible, and to add fuel to the fire which perhaps would otherwise have become extinguished, it had been insidiously proposed in the national assembly, within a few days after the decree of the 8th of March had passed, to transmit with it to the governor of St. Domingo, a code of instructions, for its due and punctual observance and execution. Accordingly, on the 28th of the same month, instructions which were *said* to be calculated for that purpose, were presented and decreed. They consisted of eighteen articles, and contained, among other things, a direction “that every person of the age of twenty-five and upwards, possessing property, or having resided two years in the colony, and paid taxes, should be permitted to vote in the formation of the colonial assembly.”

The friends of the colonists, at that time in the national assembly, opposed the measure, chiefly on the ground

ground of its repugnancy to the decree of the 8th; it being evidently, they urged, an interference in the local arrangements, and interior regulations, of the colonial government. It does not appear that they entertained an idea, that the mulatto people were directly or indirectly concerned. The framers and supporters of the measure, pretended that it went only to the modification of the privilege of voting in the parochial meetings, which it was well known, under the old government, had been constituted of white persons only; the coloured people had in no instance attended those meetings, nor set up a claim, or even expressed a desire, to take any part in the business transacted there. But these instructions were no sooner adopted by the national assembly, and converted into a decree, than its framers and supporters threw off the mask; and the mulattoes, resident in the mother country, as well as the society of *Amis des Noirs*, failed not to apprize their friends and agents in St. Domingo, that the people of colour, not being excepted, were virtually comprised in it. These, however, not thinking themselves sufficiently powerful to enforce the claim, or, perhaps, doubting the real meaning of the decree, sent deputies to France, to demand an explanation of it from the national assembly.

In the beginning of May, 1791, the consideration of this subject was brought forward by Abbé Gregoire, and the claim of the free mulattoes to the full benefit of the instructions of the 28th of March, 1790, and to all the rights and privileges enjoyed by the white inhabitants, citizens of

the French colonies, was supported with all that warmth and eloquence for which he was distinguished. The planters were become so generally odious, that the famous decree of the 15th of May, 1791, was pronounced, amidst the acclamation and applause of the multitude. By this decree it was declared, "that the people of colour resident in the French colonies, born of free parents, were entitled to, as of right, and should be allowed the enjoyment of, all the privileges of French citizens, and among others, to those of having votes in the choice of representatives, and of being eligible to seats both in the parochial and colonial assemblies." Thus did the national assembly sweep away in a moment all the laws, usages, prejudices, and opinions, concerning these people, which had existed in the French colonies from their earliest settlement. The colonial committee, of which M. Barnave was president, failed not to apprize the national assembly of the fatal consequences of this measure, and immediately suspended the exercise of its functions. At the same time, the deputies from the colonies signified their purpose to decline any further attendance. The only effect produced by these measures, however, on the national assembly, was an order that the three civil commissioners, who had been appointed in February preceding, for regulating the affairs of the colonies on the spot, should immediately repair thither, and see the national decrees duly enforced. The consequences in St. Domingo will be related in our next.

[To be continued.]

CURRANTS.

[Gathered from the *ENCYCLOPEDIA LONDINENSIS*.]

CURRENT is a corruption of the word Corinth, an appellation originally given to the fruit, as coming first from that city. It is by some writers called the Corinth grape; by others the Corinth raisin: and it is now the principal production of the island of Zant, which,

in common years, produces between nine and ten millions of pounds weight of that article. Years have been known, which yielded crops of above twelve millions of pounds. It is this fruit which furnishes the Zantiot with the means of satisfying those wants, for the supply of which
nature

nature has shown herself not liberal in providing him.

The first plants of this fruit were carried from Corinth to Zant about two centuries ago. No record has been preserved, which can ascertain the precise epoch or the author of the original transplantation: the period here assigned is founded on the date of various regulations made by the Venetian senate, respecting the exportation of currants. The tree certainly found in Zant a soil at least equally good as that of its native spot; and accordingly it thrived in its new situation. The culture of it became gradually extended, in proportion to the increase of commerce: and it is a demonstrated fact, that it is susceptible of still greater extension.

About the end of July; or at latest, the beginning of August, the season commences for gathering the fruit, which is carefully laid on a level ground prepared for the purpose, where they are dried by the heat of the sun. Not more than a fortnight is required to dry them perfectly. In some years, above two-thirds of the crop are entirely destroyed by the rain: the fruit rots, and the owners are obliged to throw it away, or save with difficulty a small portion, which they give to their cattle. When the fruit is deemed to be sufficiently dried, the berries are pulled from the stems, and carefully winnowed in a van, for the purpose of purifying them from clay and dust. They are then put into sacks, and carried to repositories called *ferraglie*, where the fruit remains in store, until the moment of embarkation. The *ferraglie* are lined with boards on every side, to protect the fruit from be-

ing injured by the damp or coldness of the walls. These magazines have two openings: the one a trap-door in the floor of the apartment above; the other, a door below. To the former the peasant carries the sacks containing the produce of his crop, which, after being weighed, are emptied through the aperture. The owner of the *ferraglie* keeps an account of the quantity and quality of the fruit he receives, for which he is responsible. He gives to the peasant a written acknowledgement for it, signed under his hand, which receipt passes current in trade, and is negotiable in the public market. There are great numbers of these magazines, the largest of which contain above three or four hundred thousand pounds weight. At the moment when the Corinthians are to be embarked, the coopers take their post at the door of the *ferraglie*, where, in proportion as they prepare the casks, the fruit is thrown in, and carefully pressed down.

This fruit furnishes likewise a wine, which is very rich and good for the stomach. The use of it is strongly recommended by the physicians, during the convalescence of their patients. The wine is not made from the fresh-gathered fruit; but it is first exposed during three or four days to dry in the sun. It is then carried to the press room; and laid in a heap; a third part of water is thrown on the heap, which is trampled with the feet, until reduced to a sort of paste. It is then laid on the press, and yields a thick wine of a dark colour, which clarifies itself in the casks, by depositing its sediment.

ANECDOTES OF HEROIC CONDUCT DURING THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

DURING the war of La Vendée, the Duc de la Rochefoucault, condemned to die; as was also his daughter, found in the resources of that affectionate girl, the means of concealing himself till a period arrived more favourable to that jus-

tice which he successfully claimed. His daughter's first care was to place him under the roof and protection of an artisan, who had formerly been a domestic in the duke's service, after which she procured an asylum for herself. They were thus both

F 2 secured

secured from the immediate power of their persecutors: but as the duke's property was confiscated, and as compassion is apt to grow weary of its good offices, the means of their bare subsistence were soon worn out. While the daughter was suffering the extreme of poverty, she found that her father's health was declining for want of nourishment. She now saw no way but to devote her own life to save her father's, and she instantly made the resolve.

A general of the republic at that very time was passing through the city in which was her place of concealment, and to him she wrote the following letter:—

“ Citizen General, Wherever the voice of nature is heard, a daughter may be allowed to claim the compassion of men in behalf of her father. Condemned to death at the same time with him who gave me being, I have successfully preserved him from the sword of the executioner, and have preserved myself to watch over his safety. But in saving his life, I have not been able to furnish all that is necessary to support him. My unhappy father, whose entire property is confiscated, suffers at this moment the want almost of every thing. Without clothes, without bread, without a friend to save him from perishing of want, he has not even the resource of the beggar, which still furnishes a little hope, that of being able to appeal to the compassionate, and to present his white hairs to those that might be moved to give him aid; my father, if he is not speedily succoured, will die in his place of concealment, and thus, after snatching him from a violent death, I shall have to sustain the mournful reflection, of having betrayed him to one more lingering and painful—that of dying of cold and hunger. Judge, citizen general of the extent of my misfortune, and that it is worthy of pity. One resource only is left to me—it is to cast myself upon your generosity. I offer you my head; I undertake to go, and to go willingly to the scaffold,—but give immediate succour to

my dying father. Below I give you the name of my place of concealment; there I will expect death with pleasure, if I may promise myself that you will be touched with my prayers, and will relieve my old and destitute parent.”

The soldier had no sooner read this letter, than he hastened to the asylum of Madame de la Rochefoucault, and not only relieved her father, but secretly protected both; and, after the 27th of July, procured the restoration of M. de la Rochefoucault's property, by a revision of their sentence.

It was the practice at Nantes and other places, to put a number of condemned persons on board a vessel, and sink them in the river. During these terrible drownings, a young girl, whose brother had been arrested, repaired to the house of Carriere, to implore his protection in behalf of her brother. “What age is he?” asked Carriere. “Thirty-six years.”—“So much the worse; he must die, and three fourths of the persons in the same prison with him.” At this horrible answer, the poor girl knelt before the proconsul, and declaimed emphatically against the barbarity of his conduct. Carriere ordered her to leave the house, and even struck her with the scabbard of his sabre. Scarcely, however, had she left his apartment, when he called her back to inform her, that if she would yield to his desires, he would spare the life of her brother. His proposition filled her with disdain, and restored her to courage; she replied that “she had demanded justice, and justice was not to be bought with infamy.”

She retired, and learning that her brother was on the point of being conducted to one of those dreadful boats at Paimbeuf, she ran again to the proconsul, hopeless now of his life, and entreating only that she might be allowed to give something to her brother that might support him on the way.

“Begone,” replied Carriere; “he has no need of any support.”

The brother of this unfortunate girl

girl went to Paimbeuf, but before he had perished, his sister had died of grief.

During the infamous massacres of September, there were two abbés, both of the name of Guillon, imprisoned in the same gaol—the Abbaye, in Paris. One of them was called into the court-yard, while the ruffians were busied in assassinating their victims; and a note, containing an order of the municipality, tantamount to a reprieve, was put into his hand. After examining it minutely, he paused for a few moments, and knowing from circumstances that it was not intended for himself, he turned round to the messenger, and observing that there was another abbé of the same name in the prison, for whom the reprieve was designed, he returned with a firm step, and unaltered countenance, to die.

British Generosity. The following interesting anecdote is from a Paris paper. About three years ago, Citizen Dubuc, a superior officer of the French navy, being at Mauritius, put on-board a Danish vessel,

bound for India, the sum of 24,000 francs, destined for the support of his family; who, being far from him, laboured under considerable difficulties. The vessel was stopped by a Captain Clarke, commanding a British man of war. The English officer found by the Dane's papers, that the money belonged to Citizen Dubuc, and of course, as the property of a Frenchman, became his lawful prize.—This brave and respectable Englishman, however, learning the distressed state to which Dubuc's family were reduced, asked his crew, as a favour, to allow the money to be sent to its destination. Every man on-board readily consented!—The officer then wrote a very polite letter to Dubuc's wife, in which he begged of her to receive the sum of 24,000 francs, which her husband had transmitted her, but which, by the fate of war, had fallen into his hands: he added, that he was happy in having an opportunity of giving such a proof of his esteem and gratitude for her husband, who had so frequently distinguished himself by his humanity towards the English prisoners of war.

PRESENT STATE OF THE ISLE OF MAN.

THE Isle of Man is about thirty miles in length, and twelve in breadth. The population is supposed to be near forty thousand. There are four towns: Castletown, Douglas, Ramsey, and Peel. Castletown and Douglas are in the south of the island: the former is the metropolis, but the latter is the town of the most consequence, containing between four and five thousand inhabitants. Ramsey and Peel are in the north of the island, and are inferior in size even to Castletown. None of the towns can boast of much regularity or beauty in their construction; in these respects Castletown is entitled to the preference. At Douglas is a superb newly-constructed pier: the merchants of this place are far from being satisfied with it, but the belles think it charming; it is used by them as a

promenade, and gives them an opportunity of shewing themselves off to great advantage. Within half a mile of Douglas, a splendid mansion is erecting by the Duke of Athol, which, when completed, will be a great ornament to the country. The houses of the gentlemen on the island are by no means elegant. Some of the rooms of Fort Anne, situated at the entrance of Douglas harbour, are well finished; and the Nunnery, near Douglas, belonging to Major Taubman, is a handsome building: annexed to it are extensive and judiciously laid-out gardens, including hot-houses, pineries, &c. adjoining is a large wood, with serpentine walks, in which the major liberally allows the inhabitants of the adjacent town to ramble at pleasure.

The legislature of the Isle of Man, similar

similar to that of England, is composed of three estates, the king, the council, and the house of keys. The council consists of the governor, the bishop, the deemsters, the vicars-general, the clerk of the rolls, &c. The *keys* are twenty-four in number, including their speaker; they are a self-elected body, for, when a vacancy occurs, the members choose two individuals, (to whom it is essential that they possess some landed property in the island,) whose names are presented to the governor, one of whom the governor approves, and who, under pain of amercement, must take his seat in their parliament, which situation he retains for life; and from which he cannot retire without permission. The Manks have a full and distinct code by which they are governed. New laws may originate either with the council, or with the keys, but must have their mutual concurrence. They are then sent for the approbation of the king. If they receive the royal sanction, what is called a Tynwald-court is convened at the Tynwald-hill, in the centre of the island, where such laws are promulgated to the people. Nothing can surpass the simplicity of this proceeding. The Tynwald-hill is a circular artificial mount of earth, cut from the summit to the base into seats; to this hill the governor, the officers of state, and the representatives of the people, walk in procession. The governor ascends to the top, the legislators take their places according to their rank, and the crowd, standing at a respectful distance, patiently attend to the proclamation of the new edicts.

The island is divided into two districts, six sheadings, and seventeen parishes. To each district there belongs a judge, who is called *deemster*, and who holds a court at his own discretion, generally once a week, for the trial of such causes as do not require the aid of a court of equity, or of a jury. From the judgment of the deemsters an appeal may be preferred to the staff of government, composed of the governor, the bishop, the deemsters,

the water-bailiff, and the clerk of the rolls. A farther appeal may be made to the king in council, whose decree is final. There are four common law or term-courts in the year. These are held both at Castle-town and Ramfay, for the trial of all actions, real and personal, by a jury of *freemen*. The deemsters are conjointly judges in this court; the governor, if he thinks proper, may preside, and the water-bailiff, and clerk of the rolls, are likewise members of the court. Eight chancery-courts, or courts of equity, are held in the year, at which the governor sits as chancellor: the deemsters, water-bailiff, and clerk of the rolls, are members of the court. The water-bailiff sits once a week in Douglas, for the trial of all causes that come within his jurisdiction; he may either pass judgment himself, or refer the case to a jury, as occasion requires. In each town is a magistrate, called a high-bailiff, who takes cognizance of all matters of debt under the value of forty shillings. Appeals from all these courts terminate in the decision of the king in council.

The Duke of Athol is the governor of the Isle of Man. Unfortunately considerable jealousy exists between him and the other branches of the Manks legislature. The circumstances attending the sale of the royalties, &c. of the Isle of Man to the crown of England, in 1764, are well known. (See the Wars of England annexed, vol. vi. p. 412.) His grace conceives that his ancestor was not sufficiently recompensed for the sacrifice he made, and wishes to obtain a more adequate remuneration. The Manks, on the other hand, are apprehensive that this remuneration will be granted at their expence, and that the tenures by which they hold their estates may be shaken. The duke has presented a petition on the subject to the king in council, to oppose which the keys have sent a delegation from their own body. The residence of the lieutenant-governor is at Castle-town.

The church is under episcopal govern-

government. The bishop, whose title is Bishop of Sodor and Man, has no vote in the British house of lords. Under him are two vicars-general, and an archdeacon. The former as his representatives, hold ecclesiastical courts. The Manks clergy are educated in the island, after they have imbibed as much instruction as the little school of their native hamlet can afford, they are sent to what is called the college, at Castletown, where they complete their classical, mathematical, and theological studies, under the superintendence of an English clergyman of very superior talents and learning. The livings are small;—there are few which may amount to one hundred and fifty or two hundred pounds a-year, but the generality do not exceed sixty or eighty pounds; yet such is the saving knowledge of the clergymen, that out of this trifling stipend, several of them have contrived not only to bring up a family with decency, but even to accumulate small fortunes! The ecclesiastical revenue is collected in tithes, but in the distribution of these there is considerable complication. In some parishes the vicar invariably retains two-thirds, and the residue is the property of the bishop. In other parishes this division takes place every second or every third year only, and in the intermediate years the whole of the tithes remains with the vicar. In some others a great proportion of the tithes is paid to the Duke of Athol. About eighteen years ago, when Dr. Criggan, the present bishop, came to the island, the fee was not worth more than 500*l.* a-year, which is scarcely a third of its value at the present day. The house (Bishop's-court) was in a ruinous condition. The bishop repaired it, and made it habitable; but its appearance is still unworthy its possessor. It is exactly half-way between Peel and Ramsey; some trees about it serve as a shelter for several retired walks, and his lordship is employed in augmenting their number. The bishop is near sixty; in his countenance benevolence and penetration are strongly marked.

The professions of attorney and barrister in the Isle of Man, are united in the same person; the fees are very small; the retaining fee is only half-a-crown! From this circumstance arises the perpetual contention in which the Manks are involved. Though the courts are so numerous, they are always crowded with litigants, who contest the merest trifles with surprising rancour and perseverance. A fruitful source of these petty suits is the frequency of the fairs, which, upon the average, occur nearly once a-week; and there is scarcely a horse or a cow fold, that does not afford a subject for dispute. Among the advocates are men of considerable elocution, and we cannot help lamenting to see their energy wasted on such pitiful causes as those in which they are commonly engaged.

Cannon, protected by breast-works of earth, are placed in advantageous situations round the different bays of the island. In the beginning of the war, two battalions of fencible infantry were raised. One of them has been for some time in Ireland, where the Manks soldiers have acquired much credit by their conduct. For the additional security of the island, a large corps of volunteer infantry was formed, and two troops of yeomanry cavalry were likewise embodied.

Some small manufactories of coarse linens and woollens are carried on, which are insufficient for the consumption of the island; but the chief employment of the inhabitants is the famous herring-fishery. Their vessels are near five hundred in number, and, perhaps, are the finest boats in the world. The manner of building them is extraordinary, and displays much ingenuity; the boatwrights have no moulds, but shape them entirely by the eye, reverting the usual method of construction, by first putting together the planks, and then inserting the timbers. They are from fifteen to twenty-five tons each, and a moderate-sized boat, with all her rigging, sails, nets, &c. costs a hundred or a hundred and twenty guineas. The owner of the boat has three shares of the

the fish caught, and each man of the crew a single share. By an ancient law, the fishing is not allowed to begin until Midsummer-day, except by express leave from the governor; it generally closes about the latter end of October. An admiral and a vice-admiral are every year appointed to the fleet, whose orders are strictly obeyed, under severe penalties. The sea-gulls, which fly about in immense flocks, direct them to the herring-shoals, towards which the fleet sail in the evening; but none of them are permitted to cast their nets until the admiral gives the signal, by lowering his flag, which he does immediately after sun-set. If the crew of any boat find, upon proving their nets, that they are successful, they blow a horn, or strike fire with a flint and steel, to spread the happy news among their comrades. Extraordinary as it may appear, the sparks produced by the collision of the flint and steel can be seen at a much greater distance than that at which the horn can be heard. When the boats are fortunate, each of them will catch in one night from twenty to one hundred maize of herrings; a maize is five hundred, a hundred is six score and four herrings, which four are called one cast and tale or talley. The herrings squeak like mice when hauled out of the water, but die immediately. In the morning the fleet repair to the next port, where, in the first instance, they are obliged to supply the inhabitants of the island with whatever fish they may want; their demands being soon satisfied, a part of what is left is speedily purchased by vessels who make it a business to run with the fresh fish to different markets on the coasts of England, Scotland, and Ireland; and the remainder is bought by the red-herring curers, &c. The boats being thus emptied of their cargoes, and the men having slept for a few hours, which they most frequently do by lying on the rocks in their wet clothes: the fleet again proceeds to sea, to be in readiness for the next night's fishing. While the weather continues fa-

vourable, this is the routine every day from Monday to Friday; but an unconquerable superstition prevents their going out, either on Saturday or Sunday evenings, so that in every week they lose a night's fishing, of which, with all due respect to religion, they certainly might avail themselves.

The fishermen last summer were much more successful than they have been for many years. So unproductive were the two or three seasons immediately preceding, that the inhabitants became dispirited, and made but a small provision of salt; the consequence of which was, that their stock was exhausted by the fishing of a fortnight, and, until the arrival of a fresh importation, the herrings were almost given away. Many boat loads were sold at one shilling, ten-pence, and even six-pence, a hundred, and great quantities were used for manure. The fish caught by the fleet in one night have been known to sell for 4000*l.* and it is computed that near 200,000*l.* were taken for herrings last year in the Isle of Man. This has a splendid sound, but such a season is very rare; and, when every circumstance is considered, some of the best informed men are far from being satisfied that the fishery is beneficial to the island. One gentleman in particular once held a situation, which, by putting all the necessary documents into his possession, enabled him to enquire minutely into the subject. With the assistance of a friend, he made a most elaborate calculation of the profit and loss of three successive seasons. The price of the boats and nets, their wear and tear, the value of the labour of the fishermen, &c. were opposed by the sums received for the herrings in various ways, all of which were ascertained with the utmost precision; and the result of a fortnight's close investigation was, that a balance appeared against the island. It is certain that the fishery is a cause of great neglect in cultivating the land. The common people prefer this hazardous occupation, in which, as in a lottery, there are some prizes

prizes, though many blanks, to the moderate but certain gain that agriculture holds out to them. Thus you see on every side fields half tilled, which are capable of the highest improvement, and a scanty harvest rendered still more so, by being left to the unskilful management of women and children. In estimating the advantages and disadvantages of this mode of employment, it should not, however, be forgotten, that it adds much to the strength of the empire, by serving as a nursery for the British navy. Many of the Manks fishermen enter into the king's ships; habituated from their infancy to the hardships and perils of the ocean, they soon acquire nautical knowledge, and become excellent seamen.

Some writers appear strongly solicitous to establish strongly marked distinction between the manners of the inhabitants of different countries. What is character is frequently exaggerated into caricature, and when the reader, whose expectations of originality have been excited to a high degree, becomes himself a spectator, he is disappointed and disgusted, where, but for such distorted descriptions, he would have been satisfied and amused. That great varieties of character exist, cannot be denied, but seldom is it that these are not magnified by the imagination of the traveller, warmed by the wish to shew himself a scrutinizing observer of human nature. Those who visit the Manks, will find them not very unlike their neighbours, and yet with characteristic traits sufficiently distinguishing. The men are, in general, tall, stout, and well-proportioned; boisterous yet kind; warm in their attachments; "sudden and quick in quarrel;" possessing general information, but seldom profound erudition. The inferior order, obliged to slave with the utmost perseverance during the continuance of the fishing season, seem then to exhaust their activity, and for the remainder of the year sink into a state of the deepest torpor. Eight or ten of them may be seen together, basking under the

reflected sun-shine of a wall for whole days; and so satisfied are they with their moderate acquisitions, that it is not a trifling bribe that will rouse them from their lethargy into exertion. As a proof of this, it will only be necessary to mention, that, although the coasts of the island abound with the finest fish, of various kinds, yet the natives are often too indolent to make any attempt to procure them, and watch the Irish lobster-whelries, and other foreign boats, rifling the treasures which their lazy disposition induces them thus to neglect.

Few men of extraordinary talents have appeared in this little island, probably because few occasions have offered of calling them forth. Of those who have been distinguished for superior intellects or virtue, the fame has not crossed the ocean. If it is allowable to select an individual, the universal regret lately occasioned in the island by the death of the Rev. J. Stowell, master of the free grammar-school at Peel, would justify particularising his name.—He was the sixth brother of a family, proverbial for their abilities. Fraught with the strongest powers of mind, those difficulties which impede the progress of most of the votaries of learning, vanished before him. He but touched the gates of science, and they flew open for his admission. Languages, mathematics, theology, natural philosophy, were equally familiar to him. In the pulpit his eloquence was irresistible: assisted by slight notes, he pronounced discourses which left an indelible impression on his hearers. The unaffectedness, the suavity, and the elegance of his manners, captivated all who knew him. Notwithstanding the variety and depth of his knowledge, so free was he from pedantry, that, when in company, the scholar was ever kept back, unless when unavoidably compelled to appear. But what gave the finishing grace to his character was, that the qualities of his heart rivalled those of his head. Active in the service of his friends, he never allowed an opportunity of benefiting them to escape.

G

Bene.

Benevolent to the poor, he alleviated that misery which he had it not in his power wholly to remove; in short, he was in every respect an instance of what, unhappily for the world, is rare, example forcibly illustrating precept.

The women in the Isle of Man, with some exceptions, are not remarkable for elegance of form, or delicacy of features. That sickly languor, so highly prized by our ladies of fashion, has not yet depressed the vivacity, or rendered pallid the ruddy cheeks, of the Manks fair. Those superficial accomplishments which are displayed in England with so much ostentation, and that contemptible affectation which is their result, are here little known. The practice of her domestic duties, and the regulation of her domestic affairs, constitute the employment of the Mank's wife; and, if not so refined as the dames of more polished nations, she is, perhaps, as happy.

Landed property is very much divided in the island. There are scarcely six men who are proprietors of estates exceeding the value of 500*l.* a-year. Almost every Mank-man has a cottage, and a field large enough to produce potatoes to his herrings. Let not any young lady, who may honour this little sketch with a perusal, imagine that these cottages are like those in which, according to her favourite romantic authors, the laughing Loves reside. Here is no latticed casement, half-hidden by the interwoven branches of the honeysuckle and the jasmine—no neatly thatched roof, over which the creeping ivy extends his embracing arms—no beds of blushing flowers, whose fragrance, and whose beauteous tints, delight the ravished senses—no smiling cherub, who, with curly flaxen locks, and glowing cheek, sports on the adjacent lawn—no graceful female in muslin robe, and straw hat, tied carelessly with ribbon of cerulean hue, chanting her rustic ditty o'er the brimming pail:—the large stones which the impetuosity of the mountain torrents force from their beds,

unhewn, and piled in rude order, generally without cement of any kind, form the Manks hovel. On entering, you are nearly blinded with the smoke which proceeds from a heap of peat turf, in the centre of the hut, and the unpleasantness of this sensation, is not a little increased by the effluvia from the herring-barrel, which at the same moment assail your olfactory nerves. The interior of the cottage presents no very engaging scene; the appearance of its tenants is in general dirty, and every object impresses you with the idea of poverty and wretchedness. And yet, in such humble dwellings, and in so rude a garb, content can spread a charm, the absence of which is severely experienced by the inhabitants of the palace, decked out in the gayest apparel, and feasting on the most delicious viands.

The internal scenery of the Isle of Man is far from being beautiful: want of wood is a principal cause of this defect; the lines of the mountains are not very fine; the rivers likewise are so small, that they add little to the richness of the views. But for this universal tameness, ample compensation is made by the grandeur of some of the rock scenery on the east coast, particularly at Kirk-Maughold-head, and in its vicinity: the stupendous height of the rocks, their grotesque forms, the diversity of their combinations, the variously-tinted mosses with which they are crowned, the obscure caverns by which they are perforated, the flocks of sea-birds wheeling in perpetual circles around them, the careless playing of the waves, which, approaching of a brilliant green hue, presently lash themselves into the whitest foam, altogether afford subjects, to imitate which would not disgrace the pencil of a Louthembourg. Such scenes as these are peculiarly fitted for indulging the reveries of the imagination.

The magnificent ruins of Peel Castle are well worth the visit of a stranger. They are of considerable extent, and present on every side the most picturesque appearance. From the top of Snafield, (the highest moun-

mountain in the island) the prospect will amply repay the labour of the ascent. On a fine day, England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales, are clearly to be seen. But what chiefly strikes those who are unused to such situations, is, the view of the country at their feet, and the conviction of their insularity, by the observation of the surrounding ocean. It is, indeed, difficult for one unaccustomed to scenes of this kind, to divest himself of a certain awful and apprehensive sensation. He knows that the same power which caused the isle to heave its broad back from the depths of the sea, can in an instant depress it again; and he feels the possibility that that instant may be the present one.

It is extraordinary, that in so small a place a distinct tongue should still be preserved. The Manks language is in some respects similar to the Erse. Almost every Manksman can speak English; their accent is very like that of Ireland, and they may easily be mistaken for Hibernians, by those who have not attended closely to the niceties of pronunciation.

Little Manks music is to be met with. There are a few original airs which have much of the wildness of the Irish. To these are sometimes sung ballads in the Manks language. The following is a literal translation of the first stanza of one of them; probably the complaint of some philosophical though love-stricken fisherman, who has not caught more herrings than what are sufficient for a bachelor!—

Oh! we must postpone it
Until the time come;
For, if it be our fate to be each other's,
We cannot be disappointed:
We shall entertain esteem for each other,
If we can never be married;
You will still be in my mind,
And I shall often be speaking of you.

In this season of peace, many families, tempted by the exemption from taxes, will, no doubt, retire to the Isle of Man, as conceiving it a place where every article of subsistence may be procured at a more moderate rate than in any other

part of the United Kingdom. A man of fortune will find a residence in this island proportionably more advantageous than a man of limited income; for the luxuries of life are proportionably cheaper than the necessities: the prices of beef, mutton, bread, &c. are much the same as in the neighbouring countries; but wine, game, poultry, fish, (particularly of the more delicate kinds, such as lobsters, turbot, &c.) are infinitely less dear. A moderately-sized house (and no other is to be got) lets for fifteen or twenty guineas a-year; but that is the whole expence—there are no window-taxes, poor's-rates, &c., which swell the rents in England so exorbitantly. Coals are from a guinea to a guinea and a half a ton: the wages of female servants, three, four, and five, guineas per annum: a carriage may be kept at a small expence; and that superior splendour of style is not expected from the higher orders, which the usage of more haughty nations demands.

Society is divided into two classes, natives and strangers. Into the former, unless by some very fortunate coincidence of circumstances, it is difficult to procure admission. Good introductions, and a long residence, are necessary, before any one is allowed to obtain an intimate footing: nor is this surprising, when it is considered how many men of broken fortune, and abandoned character have, from time immemorial, been duping the honest Manks. Formerly the Isle of Man was their resort, their sanctuary; and, even now, scarce a week elapses in which several of these gentry are not sent to the castle, for debts contracted without the ability of payment. The caution which the natives feel themselves under the necessity of using, to guard against the impositions of such people; frequently produces an appearance of inhospitality foreign to their real dispositions. This is more observable in the south of the island, where the influx of strangers is the greatest; and one, unacquainted with the cause of this reserve, would, perhaps, be induced

to give the Manks a character which does not belong to them.

As may easily be supposed in so small a spot, a complicated chain of affinity binds together the whole of the inhabitants. It is not uncommon to see a master-uncle giving orders to a servant-niece; or a cousin who has been unsuccessful in the world, attending behind the chair of his more fortunate relation. Freedom of conversation, when speaking of any individual in the island, is dangerous; for it is highly probable that the person you address, is connected in some manner or other with the person on whom you may be commenting.

The Manks are fond of dancing, and dance well. Formerly there were regular subscription assemblies at Douglas every fortnight; but, owing to a disagreement with the owner of the rooms, they have been discontinued. Two balls in the year are given at Castletown, one on the king's birth-day, the other on

the queen's; and there are frequent private dances.—Cards likewise are a favourite amusement of their leisure hours. At Ramsay, during the last winter, a mode of entertainment was substituted, which did the residents in that little town infinite credit, as it evinced a refinement of taste that would do honour to the most polished metropolis. A society of ladies and gentlemen was formed, which met three evenings in the week, for the purpose of reading Shakespeare. The library of the gentleman who suggested the idea, afforded six copies, and others were collected in the neighbourhood, so that each character of the drama was supported by a separate individual. Trifling distinctions of dress and decorations were introduced to prevent confusion, and this rational plan was unremittingly pursued, until those of our immortal author's works, which were thought proper to be read, were gone through, several of them repeatedly.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

LIST of the MEMBERS returned to serve in the SECOND PARLIAMENT of the UNITED KINGDOM, for the several Counties, Cities, Boroughs, &c. in ENGLAND, WALES, SCOTLAND, and IRELAND, alphabetically arranged. Those printed in *Italics* were not in the last Parliament.

ENGLAND and WALES.

ABERDON. Thomas T. Metcalfe.
 Agmondesham. T. D. T. Drake, C. D. Gerrard.
 Alban's, St. Hon. J. W. Grimston, W. S. Poyntz.
 Aldborough, Suffolk. Sir J. Aubrey, J. Mac Mahon.
 Aldborough, Yorkshire. Charles Duncombe, jun.
John Sullivan.
 Andover. T. Ashton Smith, Hon. N. Fellowes.
 Anglesea. Hon. Arthur Paget.
 Appleby. John Courtenay, Philip Francis.
 Arundel. Lord Andover, John Atkins.
 Ashburton. Sir Hugh Inglis, Walter Palk.
 Aylesbury. James Dupre, Robert Bent.
 Banbury. Dudley North.
 Barnstaple. W. Devaynes, Sir Edward Pellew.
 Bath. Lord John Thynne, John Palmer.
 Beaumaris. Lord Newborough.
 Bedfordshire. Hon. H. A. St. John, J. Osborne.
 Bedford Town. S. Whitbread, W. Lee Guinness.
 Bedwin. Sir R. Buxton, Nath. Holland.
 Beeralston. Lord Louvaine, Col. W. Mitford.
 Berkshire. Geo. Vansittart, C. Dundas.
 Berwick. Thomas Hall, John Fordyce.
 Beverley. John Wharton, N. C. Burton.
 Bewdley. Miles Peter Andrews.
 Bishop's Castle. Wm. Clive, J. Robinson.
 Blechingly. Jas. Mitner, John Beney Walsh.
 Bodmin. C. S. Lefevre, J. Dupre Porcher.
 Boreghbridge. Hon. J. Scott, F. B. Portman.
 Bossiney. J. H. Addington, J. A. S. Wortley.
 Boston. W. A. Macdocks, Thomas Eydeil.
 Brackley. J. W. Egerton, S. Haynes.
 Bramer. G. Sutton, H. Joddrell.

Brecon County. Sir Charles Gould Morgan.
 Brecon Town. Sir Robert Salisbury.
 Bridgnorth. J. Whitmore, J. Hawkins Browne.
 Bridgewater. G. Pocock, Jeffery Allen.
 Bridport. Sir E. Nepean, G. Barclay.
 Bristol. Rt. Hon. C. Bragge, Evan Baillie.
 Buckinghamshire. Marquis Titchfield, Earl Temple.
 Buckingham Town. Rt. Hon. T. Grenville, Lord
W. A. Proby.
 Callington. J. Inglet Fortescue, Paul Orchard.
 Calne. Lord Henry Petty, J. Jekyll.
 Cambridgeshire. Lord C. Manners, Rt. H. C. York.
 Cambridge University. R. H. W. Pitt, Earl Euston.
 Cambridge Town. Hon. E. Finch, R. Manners.
 Camelford. R. Adair, John Fonblanque.
 Canterbury. Hon. G. Watson, John Baker.
 Cardiff. Lord W. Stewart.
 Cardiganshire. Thos. Johnes.
 Cardigan Town. Hon. J. Vaughan.
 Carlisle. J. C. Curwen, W. S. Stanhope.
 Carmarthenshire. Hamlyn Williams.
 Carmarthen Town. John George Phillips.
 Carnarvonshire. Sir Robert Williams.
 Carnarvon Town. Hon. Edward Paget.
 Castle Rising. P. J. Thellusson, C. Chester.
 Cheshire. T. Cholmondeley, W. Egerton.
 Chester. T. Grosvenor.
 Chichester. Rt. Hon. T. Steele, G. W. Thomas.
 Chippenham. C. Brooke, James Dawkins.
 Christchurch. Rt. H. G. Rose, W. Sturges.
 Cirencester. Sir R. Preston, M. H. Beach.
 Clitheroe. Hon. J. Cust, Hon. R. Curzon.
 Cokermouth. Robert Ward, James Graham.
 Colchester.

- Colchester. J. Dennison, R. Thornton.
 Corfe Castle. H. Banks, N. Bond.
 Cornwall County. Sir W. Lemon, F. Gregor.
 Coventry. N. Jefferys, F. W. Barlow.
 Cricklade. T. Estcourt, Lord Porchester.
 Cumberland. Sir H. Fletcher, J. Lowther.
 Dartmouth. E. Bastard, A. Howe Holdsworth.
 Denbighshire. Sir W. W. Wynne.
 Denbigh Town. Hon. F. West.
 Derbyshire. Lord G. Cavendish, E. M. Mundy.
 Derby Town. Hon. G. Walpole, E. Coke.
 Devizes. Rt. Hon. H. Addington, J. Smith.
 Devonshire. Sir L. Palk, J. P. Bastard.
 Dorsetshire. W. M. Pitt, F. J. Brown.
 Dorchester. Francis Fane, C. Ashley.
 Dover. J. Trevannion, J. Spencer Smith.
 Downton. Hon. E. Bouverie, Hon. J. Ward.
 Droitwich. Sir E. Winnington, Hon. A. Foley.
 Dunwich. Lord Huntingfield, S. Barne.
 Durham County. Sir R. Milbanke, R. Burdons.
 Durham City. R. J. Lambton, Richard Wharton.
 East Loos. John Buller, Edward Buller.
 Edmond's-bury, St. Lord Hervey, Lord C. Fitzroy.
 Essex. John Bullock, Elijah Harvey.
 Evesham. C. Thellusson, Crawford Bruce.
 Exeter. Sir C. Bamfylde, James Buller.
 Eye. Hon. W. Cornwallis, J. Cornwallis.
 Flintshire. Sir Thomas Mostyn.
 Flint Town. Watkin Williams.
 Fowey. Reginald Pole Carew, E. Golding.
 Gatton. Mark Wood, James Dashwood.
 Germain's, St. Lord Binning, James Langham.
 Glamorganshire. Thomas Windham.
 Gloucestershire. Hon. G. Berkeley, Marquis of Worcester.
 Gloucester City. John Pitt, Henry Howard.
 Gramound. Sir C. Hawkins, B. Hobhouse.
 Grantham. Sir W. E. Welby, Thomas Thornton.
 Great Grimsby. Ayscough Boucherett, J. H. Loft.
 Grinstead (East) Sir H. Strachey, Daniel Gies.
 Guildford. Lord Cranley, Hon. J. C. Norton.
 Hampshire. Sir W. Heathcote, W. Chute.
 Harwich. John Robinson, Thomas Myers.
 Haslemere. G. Wood, R. Penn.
 Hastings. Lord Glenbervie, G. W. Gunning.
 Haverford West. Lord Kensington.
 Helston. Lord Fitzharris, J. Penn.
 Herefordshire. Sir G. Cornwall, J. G. Cotterell.
 Hereford City. John Scudamore, T. P. Symonds.
 Hertfordshire. W. Plumer, Hon. P. Lamb.
 Hertford Town. Hon. G. S. Couper, N. Calvert.
 Heydon. C. A. Saville, G. Johnstone.
 Heytesbury. Lord Kirkwall, Rt. Hon. C. Abbot.
 Higham Ferrers. F. Ferrard Toljame.
 Hindon. Thomas Wallace, James Pedley.
 Honiton. G. Sham, Sir J. Honeywood.
 Horsham. Patrick Ross, Edward Hilliard.
 Huntingdonshire. Lord Hinchinbrook, Lord F. Montagu.
 Huntingdon Town. J. Calvert, W. H. Fellows.
 Hythe. Matthew White, Thomas Godfrey.
 Ilchester. W. Hunter, T. Plummer.
 Ipswich. C. A. Cricket, Sir A. S. Hammond.
 Ives, St. W. Praed, Jonathan Raine.
 Kent. Filmer Honeywood, Sir W. Geary.
 King's Lynn. Sir M. B. Foulkes, Hon. H. Walpole.
 Kingston-upon-Hull. S. Thornton, J. Staniforth.
 Knaresborough. Ld. J. Townshend, J. Hare.
 Lancashire. T. Stanley, J. Blakburne.
 Lancaster Town. Marquis of Las, J. Dent.
 Laurence ton. J. Brogden, R. A. A. Bennett.
 Leicestershire. Sir E. C. Hartopp, G. A. L. Keck.
 Leicester Town. S. Smith, T. Babington.
 Leominster. J. Lubbock, Hon. C. Kinnaird.
 Liskeard. Hon. J. Elliot, Hon. W. Elliot.
 Lestwithiel. Hans Sloane, W. Dickenson, jun.
 Lewes. Lord F. Osborne, Henry Shelly.
 Lincolnshire. Sir G. Heathcote, C. Chaplin.
 Lincoln City. R. Ellison, H. Sibthorp.
 Litchfield. Sir J. Wrottesley, T. Anson.
 Liverpool. Gen. B. Tarleton, Gen. J. Gascoyne.
 London. Ald. Combe, Price, Curtis, Anderson.
 Ludlow. Hon. R. Clive, R. Payne, Knt.
 Luggershall. Earl of Dalkeith, T. Everett.
 Lyme Regis. Hon. T. Fane, Hon. H. Fane.
 Lymington. W. Manning, Maj. Gen. H. Burrard.
 Maidstone. Sir M. Bloxham, J. H. Durand.
 Malden. J. H. Strutt, C. Callis Western.
 Malmesbury. Claude Scott, Samuel Scott.
 Malton. B. Cooke, Hon. C. L. Dundas.
 Marlborough. Lord Bruce, J. Leigh.
 Marlow. T. Williams, Owen Williams.
 Maw's, St. Rt. Hon. W. Windham, Sir W. Young.
 Michael, St. R. Dallas, R. Sharpe Ainslie.
 Merionethshire. Sir R. Williams Vaughan.
 Midhurst. G. Smith, S. Smith.
 Middlesex. G. Byng, Sir F. Burdett.
 Milburne Port. Lord Paget, Hugh Leicester.
 Minehead. J. F. Luttrell, J. Patterson.
 Monmouthshire. Gen. J. Rooke, C. Morgan.
 Monmouth Town. Lord C. Somerset.
 Montgomeryshire. C. W. Williams Wynn.
 Montgomery Town. Whitshed Keene.
 Morpeth. Lord Morpeth, W. Ord.
 Newark. Adm. Sir C. M. Pole, T. M. Sutton.
 Newcastle-under-Lyne. E. W. Bootle, Sir R. Lawley.
 Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Sir R. Ridley, C. Brandling.
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 Newport, Hants. J. Blackburn, R. Gervass Kerr.
 Newton, Lancashire. T. Brook, Peter Patten.
 Newton, Hants. Sir R. Barclay, C. Chapman.
 Norfolk. T. W. Coke, Sir J. Astley.
 Northallerton. H. Pierce, Hon. E. Lascelles.
 Northamptonshire. F. Dickins, W. R. Cartwright.
 Northampton Town. Hon. S. Percival, Hon. E. Bouverie.
 Northumberland. Hon. C. Grey, Colonel T. R. Beaumont.
 Norwich. J. Fellowes, W. Smith.
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 Nottingham Town. Sir J. B. Warren, J. Birch.
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 Orford. Lord R. Seymour Conway, J. Trail.
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 Oxford City. Atkins Wright, F. Burton.
 Oxford University. Sir W. Dolben, Rt. Hon. Sir W. Scott.
 Pembrokeshire. Lord Milford.
 Pembroke Town. Hugh Barlow.
 Penryn. Sir S. Lushington, Sir J. Nicholl.
 Peterborough. Dr. F. Lawrence, W. Elliott.
 Petersfield. Hylton Jolliffe, Mr. Serjeant W. Berr.
 Plymouth. Sir W. Eiford, P. Langmead.
 Plympton. E. Goulding, P. Metcalfe.
 Poutefract. J. Smith, R. Benyon.
 Poole. J. Jeffery, G. Garland.
 Portsmouth. Hon. T. Erskine, Capt. J. Markham.
 Preston. Lord Stanley, J. Horrocks.
 Queensborough. J. Prince, G. P. Moore.
 Radnor County. Walter Wilkins.
 Radnor Town. Richard Price.
 Reading. F. Annesley, C. S. Lefevre.
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 Richmond, Yorkshire. Hon. G. H. L. Dundas, A. Shakespear.
 Ripon. Sir J. Graham, J. Heathcote.
 Rochester. Sir W. Sidney Smith, J. Hulks.
 Romney (New). J. W. Willett, Manasseh Lopez.
 Rutlandshire. Noel Noel, Lord Carberry.
 Rye. Rt. Hon. Ld. Hawkesbury, T. D. Lamb.
 Ryegate. Hon. J. S. Yorke, Hon. J. S. Cocks.
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 Saltash. Matthew Russel, Robert Deverell.
 Sandwich. Sir P. Stephens, Sir H. Mann.
 Sarum (New). W. Hussey, Lord Folkstone.
 Sarum (Old). N. Vansittart, H. Alexander.
 Scarborough. Hon. E. Phipps, Ld. R. Manners.
 Seaford. C. R. Ellis, R. J. Sullivan.
 Shaftesbury. E. Loveden Loveden, R. Hurst.
 Shoreham. Sir C. Bishopp, Timothy Stalley.
 Shrewsbury. Sir W. Pulteney, Hon. W. Hill.
 Somersetshire. W. G. Langton, W. Dickenson.
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Southampton Town. G. H. Rose, J. Amyatt.
 Southwark. H. Thornton, G. Tierney.
 Staffordshire. Ld. G. L. Gower, Sir E. Littleton.
 Stafford Town. R. B. Sheridan, Hon. E. Monkton.
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 Steyning. J. M. Lloyd, R. Hurst.
 Stockbridge. J. F. Barham, Col. G. Porter.
 Sudbury. Sir J. Cox Hippedley, John Pitches.
 Suffolk. Ld. Brome, Sir T. C. Bunbury.
 Surrey. Ld. W. Russel, Sir J. Frederick.
 Sussex. Gen. C. Lennox, J. Fuller.
 Tamworth. Sir R. Peele, Gen. W. Loftus.
 Tavistock. Ld. R. Spenser, Gen. Fitzpatrick.
 Taunton. W. Moreland, J. Hammett.
 Tewkesbury. J. Martin, Christ. Codrington.
 Thetford. J. Harrison, T. Crewey.
 Thirsk. Sir G. P. Turner, W. Frankland.
 Tiverton. Rt. Hon. D. Ryder, Hon. R. Ryder.
 Totness. W. Adams, J. Berkely Burland.
 Tregony. Marquis of Blandford, C. Cockerell.
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 Wigan. K. Holt Leigh, J. Hodson.
 Wilton. Viscount Fitzwilliam, Hon. J. Spencer.
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 Winchelsea. R. Ladbroke, W. Moffat.
 Winchester. Sir R. Gamon, Sir H. P. Mildmay.
 Windsor. J. Williams, Hon. R. F. Greville.
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 Worcestershire. E. Foley, W. Ligon.
 Worcester City. A. Robarts, J. Scott.
 Wootton Bassett. Hon. H. St. John, R. Williams, jun.
 Wycombe (Chipping). Sir J. Dashwood, Sir F. Baring.
 Yarmouth, Norfolk. Sir T. Trowbridge, T. Jervis.
 Yarmouth, Hants. J. C. Jervoise, J. P. Murray.
 Yorkshire. W. Wilberforce, Hon. H. Lascelles.
 York City. Sir W. M. Milner, Hon. L. Dundas.

SCOTLAND.

Aberdeenshire. James Ferguson.
 Aberdeen, Aberbrothock, Montrose, Brechin, and Inverhervie. James Farquhar.
 Ayrshire. Col. W. Fullarton.
 Argyleshire. Lord J. D. E. H. Campbell.
 Banffshire. Right. Hon. Sir W. Grant.
 Bewickshire. G. Baillie.
 Buteshire and Caithness. Sir J. Sinclair.
 Clackmannanshire and Kinross. W. Douglas McLean Claphane.
 Craill, Kilrenny, Anstruther-Easter, Pittenweem, and Anstruther-Wester. Gen. A. Campbell.
 Culross, Dumferline, Innerskeithing, Queen's-ferry, and Stirling. Sir J. Henderson, A. Cochrane. —Double return.
 Cupar, Perth, Dundee, St. Andrew, and Forfar. David Scott.
 Dumbartonshire. J. Colquhoun, jun.
 Dumbarton, Rutherglen, Glasgow, and Renfrew. Alexander Houston.
 Dumfriesshire. Sir R. Laurie.
 Dumfries, Sanquhar, Kircudbright, Lochmaben, and Annan. Hon. Charles Hope.
 Edinburghshire. Robert Dundas.
 Edinburgh City. Rt. Hon. H. Dundas.
 Elginshire. James Brodie.
 Fifehire. Sir William Erskine.

Forfarshire. Sir David Carnegie.
 Haddingtonshire. Hon. Col. C. Hope.
 Invernesshire. Charles Grant.
 Inverness, Nairn, Forres, and Fortrese. A. P. Cumming Gordon.
 Irvine, Ayr, Rothsay, Inverary, and Cambeltown. John Campbell.
 Kincardineshire. Sir John Stuart.
 Kintore, Bamf, Cullen, Elgin, and Invercurie. Col. Francis W. Grant.
 Kircudbright Stewartry. Patrick Heron.
 Kinghorn, Kirkaldy, Bruntisland, and Dysart. Sir J. St. Clair Erskine.
 Lanarkshire. Lord A. Hamilton.
 Lauder, Haddington, Dunbar, North Berwick, and Jedburgh. Hon. T. Maitland.
 Linlithgowshire. Hon. C. A. Hope.
 Nairnshire, and Cromarty. Gen. A. McKenzie.
 Orkney and Shetland. Capt. R. Honyman.
 Peebleshire. J. Montgomery.
 Perthshire. Col. T. Graham.
 Renfrewshire. W. McDowal.
 Rosshire. Sir C. Ross.
 Roxburghshire. Sir G. Douglas.
 Selkirkshire. J. Rutherford.
 Selkirk, Lanark, Peebles, and Linlithgow. Col. W. Dickson.
 Stirlingshire. Capt. C. Ephinstone.
 Stranraer, Wigtown, Whitehorn, and New Galloway. Spalding Gordon.
 Sutherlandshire. Rt. Hon. W. Dundas.
 Wigtownshire. Andrew McDowal.
 Kirkwall, Tain, Dingwell, Dornock, and Wick. J. C. Villiers.

IRELAND.

Antrim County. Hon. J. O'Neill, E. A. McNaughton.
 Armagh County. Hon. A. Acheson, Hon. H. Caulfield.
 Armagh Town. Patrick Duigenau.
 Athlone. William Handcock.
 Bandon Bridge. Sir Broderick Chinnery.
 Belfast. Edward May.
 Carrickfergus. Lord Spencer Chichester.
 Cashel. Right Hon. W. Wickham.
 Carlow County. David Latouche, G. O. Bagenal.
 Carlow Town. C. Montague Ormsby.
 Cavan County. N. Sneyd, F. Saunderson.
 Clare County. Sir F. O'Brian, Hon. F. N. Burton.
 Clonmell. William Bagwell.
 Cork County. Ld. Boyle, R. H. Fitzgerald.
 Cork City. M. Lengfield, Hon. C. H. Hutchinson.
 Coleraine. Walter Jones.
 Donegal County. Ld. Sudley, Sir J. Stewart.
 Down County. Ld. Castlereagh, F. Savage.
 Downpatrick. Counselor Haythorn.
 Drogheda. Edward Hardman.
 Dublin County. Hans Hamilton, F. J. Faulkener.
 Dublin City. J. C. Beresford, J. Latouche.
 Dublin College. Hon. G. Knox.
 Dundalk. Richard Archdall.
 Dungannon. Hon. J. Knox.
 Dungarvon. William Green.
 Ennis. James Fitzgerald.
 Enniskillen. Hon. A. Cole Hamilton.
 Fermanagh County. Ld. Cole, Mervyn Archdall.
 Galway County. Hon. R. Trench, R. Martin.
 Galway Town. J. Brabazon Ponsonby.
 Kerry County. Maurice Fitzgerald, J. Crosbie.
 Kildare County. Lord R. Fitzgerald, R. Latouche.
 Kilkenny County. Rt. Hon. G. B. Ponsonby, Hon. J. Butler.
 Kilkenny City. Hon. Charles Butler.
 King's County. Sir L. Parsons, T. Bernard.
 Kinsale. J. C. Rowley.
 Leitrim County. Ld. Clements, P. Latouche, jun.
 Limerick County. C. S. Oliver, W. Odell.
 Limerick City. Charles Vereker.
 Lisburne. Earl of Yarmouth.
 Londonderry County. Lord G. Beresford, Hon. C. T. Stewart.
 Londonderry City. Sir G. Fitzgerald Hill.

Longford

Longford County. *Hon. T. Newcomen, Sir T. Fea-
cherstone.*
Louth County. *Right. Hon. J. Foster, W. C.
Fortescue.*

Mallow. *Denham Jephson.*

Mayo County. *Hon. H. A. Dillon, Hon. D. Browne.*

Meath County. *Sir M. Somerville, T. Bligh.*

Moonaghan County. *R. Dawson, C. P. Dessie.*

Newry. *Right Hon. Isaac Corry.*

Portarlington. *Henry Parnell.*

Queen's County. *Hon. W. W. Pole, Sir Eyre Coote.*

Roscommon County. *Hon. E. King, A. Frehne.*

Ross (New). *Charles Tottenham, jun.*

Sligo County. *Charles O'Hara, J. E. Cowper.*

Sligo Town. *Owen Wynne.*

Tipperary County. *Lord F. Mathew, J. Bagwell.*

Tralce. *Right Hon. G. Canning.*

Tyrone County. *J. Stewart, Rt. Hon. J. Stewart.*

Waterford County. *Rt. H. J. Beresford, E. Lee.*

Waterford City. *William Congreve Alcock.*

Westmeath County. *G. H. Rochfort, W. Smith.*

Wexford County. *Lord Loftus, Abel Ram.*

Wexford Town. *R. N. Furness.*

Wicklow County. *W. H. Hume, G. Ponsonby.*

Youghall. *J. Keane.*

This parliament, which was to have met on the 31st of August, was prorogued to the 5th of October, and is now ordered to meet on Tuesday the 16th of November next.

We are happy to understand that a revision of the penal laws is intended to be proposed, for it is certainly a part of our code in which many instances occur where the offence and the punishment bear no degree of proportion.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

To Lady L——, masked at Brighton.

SO have I seen the Sun, in all his pride,
O'ercastr with fullen clouds, and lose
his light——

So have I seen the brightest stars denied
To shew their radiance in some gloomy
night——

So angels pictures have I seen veil'd o'er,
That more devoutly mortals should adore.

Translation of the Botanical Enigma, p. 19.

FIVE brothers at one birth a beauty bore;
Two had good beards, two others no
beards wore;

But strange indeed was the fifth brother's
case,

Whose beard grew but on one side of his
face.

Solution of the same.

The first leaves which compose the calyx of the single or semi-double rose.

BY the late arrangement in regard to the *indemnities*, it will be seen, that the old Germanic system is now completely at an end, and the emperor is but the nominal head of the empire. New interests, new connections, new alliances, must take place; and the great objects of Austria will be more to strengthen her hereditary dominions than to cultivate the friendship of states which may be terrified into submission by the first movements of a French or Prussian army. In these consists her chief power, both in financial resources and effective force; and she will always draw from that quarter means

sufficient to counteract the ambition of the house of Brandenburg, should it be unsupported by France or Russia.

Piedmont, which, under the name of a military division, has been united in fact to France ever since it was conquered, is at length united in form. An *Organic Senatus Consultum* has decreed, that the six departments of the Po, the Doria, the Sezia, the Stura, the Tanaro, and Marengo, are united to the territory of the French republic, and are to send seventeen deputies to the Legislative Body.

Fouche, the active, the indefatigable, Minister of Police, no longer holds that situation; and by a subsequent decree the office itself is abolished.

General Andreoffy, who is daily expected in this country, first distinguished himself in the campaign of 1796, in Italy, being then no more than a chief of a battalion of artillery. He commanded the gun-boats in a false attack upon Mantua, in so masterly a manner as to draw all the attention and fire of the garrison upon himself, while General Murat conducted the real attack unmolested. In the next year, being commanded by General Bonaparte to found the Lizingo for a ford, he threw himself without hesitation into the river. He assisted Syeyes in the organization of the constitution and revolution of St. Cloud, and was rewarded by the
First

First Consul with the post of Chief of the Staff of the Army of the Interior, after which he was made joint minister of war with General Berthier.

Sir Andrew Mitchell is said to have received within these few days no less than 199,000*l.* as his share in the capture of the Dutch vessels in the Zuyder Zee.

We feel much pain in stating one of the most heaviest losses by fire that ever befel the commercial world. The noble ranges of warehouses at Liverpool, thirteen stories high, belonging to Messrs. France and Co. caught fire, as it is said, by the snuff of a candle falling among some shavings, in a porter vault. The fire broke out at midnight on Tuesday the 14th, and raged till noon next day, burning down seventeen warehouses, including those of France's and Co. of Mr. Dawson adjoining, and others. They were full of sugar, cotton, rum, other West India produce, and some corn, the value of which, at the lowest, is estimated at 300,000*l.* and at the highest, at a million sterling.

On Tuesday the 21st, being the day announced by M. Garnerin for making his experiment by a descent in the parachute, the weather being remarkably fine, all the avenues to St. George's Parade, North Audley-street, Grosvenor-square, were filled at an early hour. About twelve o'clock, the balloon was brought to the centre of the parade, when the process of filling commenced, which was completed at five o'clock. The car being then removed from the bottom of the large balloon, the parachute, with the assistance of M. Garnerin and Mr. Glasfurd, was attached to it, having at the end a kind of basket shaped like a drum, in which Garnerin placed himself, at exactly five minutes before six, and, making his obeisance to the applauding spectators, the gentlemen waving their hats, and the ladies their handkerchiefs, he embarked on his perilous expedition.

About ten minutes after Garnerin ascended, he separated himself from the balloon nearly over Russell-

square. This was, perhaps, the most interesting moment of the whole. The balloon instantly ascended with surprising rapidity, turning upside down; the parachute lost its cylindrical appearance, and formed a half globe, with the car suspended below it, and descended very regularly; but by degrees the car, with M. Garnerin in it, began to swing like a pendulum, till it vibrated to near 45° on each side the perpendicular, and continued thus to swing till it sunk so as to become invisible from the ground where he ascended. As he approached the earth, the motion became more steady. About twenty-five minutes past six o'clock, he alighted safely in a field belonging to Mr. Harrison, the cow-keeper, within fifty yards of St. Pancras Church-yard. The balloon descended on the Wednesday at Mr. Abraham Harding's, near Fencham Mill, three miles beyond Farnham, in Surry.

According to M. Garnerin's calculation, he had been to the height of 4,154 French feet.

M. Garnerin's parachute is made of canvas, and about thirty feet in diameter when expanded. When the balloon ascends, the parachute, the basket, and the aeronaut, rise along with it; but, as there are no springs, or other means, to expand the parachute, as in the case of an umbrella, it keeps in a close or furled state, until having ascended to a sufficient height, the aeronaut quits hold of the rope which connects the parachute with the balloon, and which, on quitting it, is immediately drawn up through the tin tube or pipe. The parachute and the basket below, with the person in it, then begin to descend, and the resistance being from below, the canvas is extended; but the descent is very rapid till the wind catches the parachute, so as to expand it.

DIED.—At Leicester, the Rev. William Arnold, D. D. canon of Windsor, precentor of Lichfield, and formerly sub-preceptor to the Prince of Wales.—Edward Hippeley, Esq. of Isleworth, one of the directors of the South Sea Company, aged 86.





SIR CHARLES LINNEUS.

Published as the Act directs Oct. 26. 1762.

LIFE OF LINNÆUS, THE CELEBRATED NATURALIST.

CHARLES LINNÆUS was the son of a peasant-born village pastor, who brought up a family in the narrow condition attending that station in the north of Europe. The fondness of young Linnæus for plants, which shewed itself at so early an age as to appear almost instinctive, may readily be derived from the father's taste for horticulture, and for the collection of wild flowers from the woods and fields around his little mansion. The youth was destined for the church: but an impatience of confinement to studies which he did not relish, and the insuperable attachment to Flora which possessed his mind, frustrated the intentions of his parents. When, in displeasure and despair, they were about to bind him apprentice to a shoemaker, he was rescued by a physician of the neighbouring town, named Rothmann: who, discovering in him the latent fire of genius, took him into his house as a pupil, and probably as an useful domestic, initiated him in medicine, and decided his fate, by putting into his hand Tournefort's *Elements of Botany*.

In the twenty-first year of Linnæus's age, he went to the university of Lund. In this place he had the good fortune to ingratiate himself with Stobæus, professor of physic and botany, who took him gratuitously into his family, and gave him access to his museum and library. A pleasing anecdote is related of him, during his residence in this house:—as he was of a social convivial turn, and was known to sit up late at night, the professor suspected that his vigils passed in cards or romps with the servants. He, therefore, came suddenly into the young man's apartment at a late hour; when, instead of amusements of that kind, he found him entrenched amidst the works of Tournefort, Bauhin, Cæsalpinus, and other great botanists. This discovery, as might be supposed, rendered him a greater favourite with the professor than before.

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The university of Upsal, however, the chief seat of the Swedish muses, was the great object of his longing; and, notwithstanding the pecuniary difficulties which stood in his way, he accomplished his journey thither in the next year. The medical professors there at that period, namely in 1728, were Olaus Rudbeck, jun. and Roberg, both old men, and little inclined to improvement:—but Olaus Celsius, the professor of divinity, was the best botanist in Sweden, and zealous for the science. He was absent for some time after the arrival of Linnæus; and the poor youth, unknown and unpatronized, fell into a lamentable state of indigence. He was glad to accept of a meal, and to wear the cast clothes of his fellow students: nay, he even was forced to patch their old shoes with cards and the bark of trees, in order to be able to make his botanical excursions. The mind which possesses energy and resolution enough to rise above such difficulties as these, is of the very first class, and may claim praise to which those who are nursed in the lap of ease and prosperity can never establish an equal right. On the return of Celsius, fortune proved more favourable: Linnæus made himself known to him, engaged his esteem, and obtained free board and lodging in his house; which he in some measure repaid, by his services in assisting the professor in composing his *Hierobotanicon*.

About this time, a small work of Vaillant, a very ingenious French botanist, (his *Sermo de Structura Florum*,) falling into the hands of Linnæus, afforded him the first notions of those sexual distinctions of flowers, which afterwards became the ground-work of his celebrated system. Attracted by these new views of the vegetable creation, he pursued the subject with many additional observations, and drew up a treatise on the sexes of plants. This attempt came to the knowledge of Professor Rudbeck, and gave him such an opinion of the writer, that he took Linnæus into

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his house, and appointed him his assistant lecturer. This was in 1730, when Linnæus had completed his twenty-third year. Thus the path to fame and advancement was laid open to him, and the whole remainder of his life consisted in a continual and rapid progress through it.

The next advancement of Linnæus, was his appointment, by the Swedish Academy of Sciences, to make a journey of discovery in Lapland. Such was the poverty of Sweden, that the sum devoted to this purpose amounted only to 7*l.* 10*s.* sterling! He undertook this long and most uncomfortable expedition, with all the ardour of an enthusiast; and, during the course of it, (from May to the end of October,) he underwent dangers and difficulties which, accustomed as he was to hardships, exercised all his patience and resolution:—but he returned rich in many undescribed objects of nature, and in observations on the country and its inhabitants. His diary kept on this tour remains in MS. but the botanical matter was published in two parts of a *Florula Lapponica*, inserted in the Swedish Transactions. The plants in this catalogue were arranged according to his newly projected sexual system.

Having now acquired some celebrity, he began, in the year 1733, to give lectures on botany, chemistry, and mineralogy, at Upsal; which were well received. The spirit of envy and rivalry, however, instigated Professor Rosen to enforce a statute of the university, which excluded every one who had not taken his degrees, from the office of a public lecturer. Stung to the quick with this ungenerous treatment, which blasted all his prospects, Linnæus was provoked to shew his resentment in a very unwarrantable manner. He drew his sword on Rosen as he came out of the senate-house, and was with difficulty prevented from running him through the body; nay, he for some time continued to meditate a bloody revenge, and would probably have executed it, had he not, as he himself related, been diverted from the design, by the im-

pression which his mind received one night, on waking from a horrid dream. From this anecdote, an idea may be formed of the fiery and resentful temper which, through life, too much characterized the hero of this narrative.

A journey to Dalecarlia, with some young nobles, his pupils, was the occasion of his tarrying at the mining town of Fahlun, where he established a kind of college of mineralogy, under the auspices of the governor of the province. Here he became acquainted with the daughter of Moræus, a man of eminence, and physician to the province, and with difficulty obtained the father's consent to marry her in three years, if she should remain single till that period. His great object now was to gain a doctor's degree, and to settle in the practice of physic. By the help of his intended bride, he was equipped for a journey to Hardenwyk in Holland. He took his course by Hamburg to Hardenwyk; at which university he obtained the degree of doctor of physic. For his academical exercise, he defended a new hypothesis concerning the causes of intermitting fevers: one of the principal of which he asserted to be, the use of waters impregnated with argillaceous particles. His thesis bears the date of June 24, 1735, when he was in his twenty-eighth year. Leyden was the next place which he visited, where his great object was to obtain an introduction to Boerhaave. This was no easy matter, as that celebrated man set too high a value on his time, to be liberal of it in conferences with strangers; but the prospectus of his *Systema Naturæ*, which Linnæus printed for the first time at Leyden, and presented to Boerhaave, obtained for him the honour which he solicited. The great man appointed an interview at his villa; which succeeded so well for Linnæus, that the old professor advised him to give up all thoughts of returning home, and to seek his fortune in Holland. Linnæus pleaded his disability, on account of indigence, and mentioned his design of leaving Leyden the very next day.

We are not told that Boerhaave (one of the richest men in his country) made any effort to detain him. He gave him, however, a letter to Burmann, botanical professor at Amsterdam, which secured him a good reception there; and Burmann conceived so high an opinion of the Swede, that he took him into his house for the purpose of obtaining his help in his Description of the Plants of Ceylon. Boerhaave farther served Linnæus very essentially, by recommending him to George Clifford, the rich burgomaster and great collector of Amsterdam, as his house physician and botanist. Clifford accordingly made an exchange with Burmann, of a copy of Sloane's History of Jamaica against the naturalist; and he took Linnæus home with him to Hartecamp, his villa, and at once raised him to a state of affluence scarcely conceivable by a poor Swede, for he had an appointment of a ducat a day, exclusively of board.

The residence in a paradise fraught with treasures from all parts of the globe, together with books, learned company, and good living, must have made Linnæus the happiest of mortals. He studied, wrote, and extended his fame and principles. An agreeable variation of his employments was a journey to England in 1736, at Clifford's expence, for the purpose of enriching his garden. Sir Hans Sloane was at that time at the head of natural history in this country: but a warm recommendation of Linnæus to him, from Boerhaave, procured only a cold and common reception. Linnæus visited Miller at the Chelsea-garden, and, after some unpromising attempts, succeeded in inspiring that botanist with a favourable opinion of him. A man of superior knowledge, Dillenius, at Oxford, received him at first with jealousy and dislike, but last treated him with civility. The botanical garden at Oxford seems to have been what best answered the expectations of the great Swedish botanist in England; and he returned to Hartecamp, enriched with many natural treasures, and furnished with

new connexions, which proved of subsequent utility to him.

Linnæus now proceeded with renewed spirit and confidence in his great plan of botanical reform, and he gave to the world his first edition of the *Genera Plantarum*, in the beginning of 1737. In this, the sexual system was displayed in its complete state; and he arranged, according to the same method, the *Hortus Cliffortianus*, and the *Flora Lapponica*, which both appeared in that year. The reputation which he gained by these works, did not prevent his becoming a prey to melancholy; the true cause of which was a longing after his own country, and for the sight of his intended bride. Having resided a-while with Van-Royen, in Leyden, whom he aided in forming a new system of botany, he visited Paris, where he met with a polite reception, and was admitted a corresponding member of the Academy of Sciences. France, however, was not yet prepared for exchanging the system of her own Tournefort and Vailant for that of the Swede. From this country he took his departure by sea for Sweden, and arrived, in September, 1733, at Stockholm. His botanical honours had not done much in preparing the way to medical practice; and his prospects were at first so little encouraging, that, had a letter from Haller come to hand in reasonable time, in which that eminent person proposed in the most friendly manner to resign to him his own professorship of botany at Gottingen, Sweden would probably have lost the honour and advantage of Linnæus's future residence. Some fortunate cases, however, brought him into notice; and a lucky prescription for a cough became so fashionable, as to give him an introduction at court. Count Tessin declared himself the patron of Linnæus, and obtained for him the post of physician to the admiralty; this success also gained him the hand of his bride, after a probation of five years.

The death of Olaus Rudbeck, at Upsal, made a vacancy in the botanical chair at that university, and Linnæus's great wish was to succeed

to this post. His first application was unsuccessful, and Rosen, his old antagonist, was the person elected. This disappointment was softened by the choice which the Swedish diet made of Linnæus to take a tour, accompanied by subordinate naturalists, through some of the least-known provinces of the kingdom, in order to promote useful knowledge and improvement. On his return from this agreeable and reputable mission, another professorship at Upsal, that of physic and anatomy, became vacant; and, it being conferred on him, he removed thither with his family, in Sept. 1741, and assumed his public functions. Soon afterwards, Rosen and he, reflecting that they were each in the wrong place, made an amicable exchange of professorships, with universal consent: and, from the beginning of 1742, Linnæus occupied that station, which he rendered so honourable to himself, and so useful to the university. His first care was to re-establish and improve the botanical garden, which had fallen into lamentable decay. He was, in fact, the new creator of it, and by his interest and assiduity it became one of the most celebrated of the public repositories of plants. A cabinet of natural curiosities was likewise formed at Upsal by the influence of Linnæus, aided by the patriotic munificence of Count Gyllemborg, chancellor of the university.

Linnæus was now thoroughly engaged in his academical functions. Besides botany, he lectured on natural history in general, the *materia medica*, dietetics, and the distinction of diseases; and students flocked to hear him. He was employed in two more exploratory tours in his own country; to West Gothland in 1746, and to Schonen in 1749; and he published a complete *Flora* and *Fauna* of Sweden. Honours, both foreign and domestic accumulated on him; of which, one of the most singular and flattering, was that of having a medal struck with his effigy, at the expence of four Swedish nobles. He obtained the title of *Archiator* (Dean of the College of

Physicians); and thus his father, who had destined him for a shoemaker, saw his son raised to honours and dignities, famous throughout Europe, and in possession of an immortal name!

Many of the pupils of Linnæus travelled into foreign climates, in order to extend the sphere of natural knowledge. No circumstance, perhaps, in the life of this eminent person, is so truly honourable to him as his having been the founder of such a school of able and enterprising men; whose zeal for their favourite pursuits carried them through dangers and difficulties into the most remote parts of the globe, to the infinite emolument of science. To several of them this zeal proved fatal.

The events of Linnæus's life, from 1750 to 1760, are interesting. He arranged and described the cabinet of Count Tessin, and various royal museums. He made an important discovery respecting the *tania*, proving that it partakes of the nature of the polype, and that each joint is a separate animal. Various new observations respecting the physiology of plants, resulted from his farther inquiries; particularly that plants undergo a nocturnal change, analogous to sleep in animals.

In 1751, he published a view of his whole system, together with those of the principal botanists who preceded him, in a work entitled *Philosophia Botanica*, which displayed his ingenuity and talent for method and arrangement, in the most striking manner.

His capital work, the *Species Plantarum*, first appeared in 1753, and exhibited such a catalogue of vegetables, as the world had not before seen. Besides the vast number of new species from all quarters of the globe which it contained, it presented his most useful invention of trivial or specific names, by which the language of botany obtained an unspeakable advantage in point of facility and distinctness. His reputation was daily more and more extended through foreign countries, bringing him continual accessions of curiosities

ties for the botanical garden and museum, and procuring to him the most honourable invitations from the distant capitals of Madrid and Peterburgh; both which he declined in favour of his native land. Indeed he had reason to be satisfied with the respect paid to him at home; for the new order of the Polar Star was conferred on him in 1753; and in 1757 he received a patent by which he was raised to the rank of the hereditary nobility of the kingdom.

The last labours of Linnæus in botany were the supplements published in 1767 and 1771, and the accounts of single plants transmitted to him after 1774. During the whole course of this latter period of his life, he was receiving numerous testimonies of respect from learned and academical bodies, which now acquired more honour than they could confer, by the association of such a name to their lists of members. In 1763 he had the satisfaction of obtaining the appointment of his son as assistant to him in the botanical chair, with the promise of his succeeding to it when it should become vacant. His wife's fortune, and the emoluments of his professorship, made him comparatively a rich man; and he was enabled to indulge himself in the purchase of a villa near Upsal, which became his usual summer retreat during the last fifteen years of his life. His correspondences were greater than any other learned man of the north: and a list of one hundred and fifty persons, of various countries, is mentioned, with whom

he held an epistolary commerce. His mind and body at length lingered under a gradual decline. In 1774 the first shock was given by an apoplectic stroke; from which, however, he recovered so far as to resume his public functions. A renewal of it in 1776 irreparably ruined the fabric, and reduced him to a state of absolute childhood, attended with severe sufferings; from which he was released by an easy death on Jan. 10, 1778, in the 71st year of his age.

We shall close this account with some biographical particulars of Charles Linnæus, jun. He was a person whose name would probably never have been heard, had he not been the son of the great Linnæus. He arrived, by dint of habit and application, to some eminence in natural history; but he pursued his studies merely as a task, and without the ardour and enthusiasm which inspired his father. The coldness and reserve of his temper were augmented by the unworthy treatment which he experienced from his mother, who was one of those unnatural parents who seem actually to have hated their children; and the father was considerably blameable in permitting her injustice, and in even receiving a bias from it. Charles Linnæus, who appears to have been a worthy character, and possessed of the affectionate regard of his intimates, died unmarried in November 1783, in the 42d year of his age, and with him ended the male line of the Swedish naturalist. The widow and some daughters of Linnæus are still living.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

HALECHALBE AND THE UNKNOWN LADY.

CALIPH Haroun Alraschid, one day called his grand vizier Giafar, and Mesrour the chief of the eunuchs: "I wish to go into Bagdad in disguise," said he, "and there visit the hospitals, that I may see whether the administration of them be wisely and attentively conducted; whether the sick are treated with due care and tenderness. I will disguise myself as a dervise. You must accompany me; do you therefore dis-

guise yourselves, so that you may not be known."

The caliph was obeyed, and proceeded immediately with his favourite servants into the city. He was soon in the middle of the hospitals. Every thing seemed to be in as good order as he could wish; till at length he advanced to the gate of a wide court, within which he heard a noise. Then addressing Giafar, "Whence comes this noise?" said he.

he. "This is the mad-house," replied the vizier: "such of those unhappy persons as are harmless, are allowed to walk about in the court; those who are more furious, are confined in separate cells around it."

"Let us enter," said the caliph: "the scene must be interesting. Let us first examine, whether all those confined here, have been deprived of their liberty upon good reasons. There are many who go about loose through the world, who, if they were treated according to their character, would be confined among the mad: and here may possibly be some, who might be enlarged with great safety and advantage both to themselves and the public. Let each of us enter into conversation with one of those unhappy persons: let us determine by lot who shall begin, and set immediately about making the experiment." The lot fell upon Mesfrou.

They all three went within the court; and the chief eunuch went straight up to the first cell. Within it was a man about forty years of age, smoking a pipe with a very serious air, while his elbow rested upon a table, on which lay some papers. He saluted the smoker, and his salutation was returned. "I suppose, sir," said Mesfrou, "that you have the care of those people who are making a noise in the court?" "That charge," replied the other, "is a burden which does not lie upon my shoulders. I find enough to do in taking care of myself; and there is nothing more required of me."—"But surely," said Mesfrou, "you are not confined here for madness."—"Why should not I? do you think me wiser than another? They have done that justice to me, which should be done for half the inhabitants of Bagdad, if they had their due. I have no reason to complain. The judgment of my friends and acquaintance has sent me hither, and they come daily to see me."

"I understand you," said Mesfrou, "we have all more or less madness in our composition; but when this does not exceed a certain pitch, it is quite unnecessary to turn the key upon us; it is only extreme madness—"

"Ah!" interrupted the smoker: "men forgive one another any common piece of folly, however ridiculous. But whenever any one is able to exalt his ideas and his sentiments above those of others: they feel the disgrace of their inferiority, and strive to remove him out of the way. This is my own case. I know more than the vulgar; and the reward of my knowledge, is my confinement here."

"In what branch of knowledge did you excel?" replied Mesfrou.—"In astrology," returned the other; "a science which is the key to all other sciences."—"Were you skilled in astrology?"—"I should have been skilled in it; but my proficiency was interrupted."—"Did you correspond with the stars?"—"I did."—"Whose good graces among them did you enjoy?"—"The Moon's."—"Are you no longer in favour with her?"—"Since my confinement, she has done with me as she pleases. She had great obligations to me formerly; but now she thinks not of those. She had a huge wart on her nose, and I removed it. She is obliged to me, therefore, for that fine face which you sometimes see. Besides, by directing her to turn a little out of the way, I saved her from an eclipse, which all the astronomers were expecting. She was at first grateful for these favours; but, since my confinement, if I address myself to her when she is waxing, she is still too feeble to do any thing in my favour; when she is full, she covers herself up with clouds and mists; but when she is waning, all her malignant influence is very much at my service; she rains desfluxions, rheums, and catarrhs, upon me in great plenty. I am seeking at present to deliver myself from this latter mark of her beneficence. Ah! if ever I can lay hold on her, she shall learn, that she has not obliged an ungrateful person."

"And if you had her, how would you keep her?" replied Mesfrou. "Nothing easier," replied the gentleman who was enjoying his pipe, "if I had the assistance of such a man as you. She will come this evening, about nine o'clock, to view herself, and

and to bathe in that well within the court. I will give you my table; you shall lie in ambush under it. She will have no fear of you; and while she amuses herself in the water, you must suddenly shut the mouth of the well upon her, and then we shall have her. This would be a lucky hit for us both; and we should then hear what she could say to justify herself."

"Will she speak?" said Mefrour, "and shall we understand her?"—"I say not, that *you* will very distinctly understand her: but as for me, my ear is practised in listening to the harmony of the celestial bodies; I shall not lose a single word; but I must know the structure of *your* ear."

So saying, the smoker laid down his pipe, and set to examine Mefrour's ear. But, seizing it abruptly, he pulled it with all his might, and cried, "Your ear is too short!"—Mefrour cried aloud for pain. The keeper ran up, and relieved him from the astrologer's hands; and Mefrour, holding his ear with both hands, thus returned to give the caliph an account of his unpleasant adventure.

"I have been long persuaded," said Haroun, laughing, "that madmen, who have an air of wisdom, are those against whom we should be most upon our guard." "Come, Giafar," said he to his grand vizier, "you are forewarned to take care of your ears. Go, make your trial among these people. Mefrour and I will keep near the cell you enter, that we may be ready to come to your assistance."

The grand vizier had already turned his eyes towards the door of a cell, at which sat a man with a venerable beard, and an air of reverence. He began with giving the old man alms, before he would salute him. The man seemed to value the civility more than the alms. He returned Giafar's salutation, and made a signal to him to sit down beside him. "Young man," said he, "you no doubt came hither to receive instruction. You may thank heaven for sending you to me. Of what chapter in my book would you hear the text, or the explanation?"

The book that this man talked of,

was neither more or less than a small square tablet of cedar, on which there was not a letter to be seen. "What book is that?" enquired Giafar. "What! can you not distinguish, in these characters, the finger of God, and the dictates of the angel Gabriel? A Musulman! and yet not know the divine koran, nor recognize, in him who is before you, the inspired of God, the great prophet Mahomet?"

The vizier, at this exclamation, arose and retired. He again joined the caliph. "Commander of the Faithful," said he, "I am driven off the stage. The man to whom I addressed myself utters the most horrid blasphemy. He says, that he is our great prophet."

"You cannot be absolutely certain that this is blasphemy," returned the caliph. "Any man may call himself a prophet, who can prove his mission by miracles. Go, ask him to shew you a miracle."

"Giafar obeyed: and returning to the old man, "If you are Mahomet," said he, "who could put you into such a place of confinement as this?" "My ungrateful people," replied the pretended prophet, "would not believe in me; a circumstance, at which I am more distressed than surprised: they scarcely believe in God."

"But," replied Giafar, "a prophet proves his mission by miracles; why have you performed none of these?" "My people," replied the pretended Mahomet, "should first have asked for them; but they are afraid of conviction; they desire not to believe."

"But could you perform miracles?" said Giafar.—"Is it a doubt with you, whether Mahomet can or not?"—"Perform one immediately then."—"Most willingly. Climb up to the top of that minaret, by the flight of steps upon the outside; throw yourself headlong, without fear; and, when you fall, although you should be dashed into a thousand pieces, depend upon it, I shall set you on your feet again, stouter, and straighter, and handsomer, than you are at present."

"Ah!"

"Ah!" said Giafar, retiring, "I had rather believe you a prophet, than bring you to this proof of your prophetic authority." The vizier accordingly proceeded to inform the caliph of the proposal that had been made to him. "You have learned nothing satisfactory," said Haroun; "for you would make no trial."—"If any body else be fond of the trial," said Giafar, "the man and the minaret are there; I shall not dispute with him the credit of the adventure."

The conversation between the prince and his confidants, was interrupted by some persons who came up, and accosted them. One called himself the caliph, and proposed to Haroun to quit the dervise's gown and become his vizier. He offered to array him in a superb pellice; but what he produced under this name, was an old ragged piece of stuff, dirty, and crawling with vermin. Another came with a basket of nut-shells, offering sweetmeats for sale. But these short interviews in public, did not answer the end which Haroun had in view; nor did they serve to fulfil his part of the compact. It was now his turn to enter a cell, where he might, like his two companions, have a particular conversation with the person who occupied it.

He went up to one, which seemed to be larger and better furnished than the others. A young man, of a soft and engaging aspect, sat in it upon a sofa, and seemed to be buried in deep melancholy. He held the koran in his hand.

The caliph accosted him; gave him the usual salutation; and spoke to him in that kind familiar tone, which his dervise's dress authorized him to assume: "Oh! handsome young man," said he, "why do I meet in this place with a man of so much good sense as you seem to possess?"

At this question, the young man closed his book, modestly opened his eyes, looked upon the dervise, and replied: "All the actions of my life have not been guided by good sense: I have given grounds for the unjust pretexts upon which I am here de-

tained."—"And, pray, may not I hear your history," said the dervise, "since you appear to be in so fit a condition to give it?"

"Pious dervise," replied the young man, "if you were the caliph, I should desire you to sit down beside me, and would open my heart to you. I daily ask God to send hither that just prince, to hear my complaint; but it were vain for me to make any other person my confidant. You see before you the victim of his grand vizier Giafar, by whose orders I have been brought hither, upon a pretext which has the semblance of being well-founded. But I can aver, that I am detained here without any good reason; and, were I not supported by religion, I should sink under the distresses and horror of my situation."

The caliph was in the highest degree astonished to hear so rational and connected a train of discourse. He called Giafar and Mesrour, and repeated to them what he had heard. The grand vizier looked attentively upon the young man; and assured the caliph, that the prisoner and his story were to him absolutely unknown.

Haroun's curiosity became more eager, and made him urgent. He entered the cell with the freedom which all dervises naturally use, and seated himself beside the young man who ascribed his sufferings to Giafar. "Unfortunate young man," said he, "you know that persons in my condition of life enjoy many privileges, and, among others, that of access to the great, and of speaking to them with freedom. The commander of the faithful makes himself accessible to us, above all others; depend upon my zeal for your interest; it will be in my power to serve you; and you are going to confide your sorrows to a discreet ear, and a feeling heart."

The young man sighed again, mused for a few moments, shed some tears, and then began his story of the unknown lady.

"My name is Halechalbe. My father is provost of the merchants of Bagdad. He one evening invited the principal

principal merchants in the city to sup with him. Each was accompanied by his eldest son. After the meal, which was plentiful and cheerful, the guests began to talk of their intentions with regard to their children.

"One had sent his son to reside in a foreign factory; another had entrusted his with a ship, laden with goods; a third had been admitted to a share of his father's trade; in a word, from all that I heard, it appeared that all those young men were, one way or another, profitably engaged in business. After various conversation on this and other subjects, the company retired.

"I immediately took the opportunity of representing to my father, that I, as son to the first merchant in the city, certainly ought not to remain idle, while so many others of my age were advantageously employed in business. He acknowledged what I said to be reasonable; and proposed, that I should open a warehouse in any quarter of the city I pleased. This proposal fell in with my turn for trade, and my desire of independence. I accepted it, and was, next day, put in possession of a large stock of the finest stuffs of Persia and India. I had slaves, whose skill in the business of trade, relieved me from the more disagreeable parts of the profession.

"Through the day, I had all the nobility of Bagdad about me, and was thus led to form an acquaintance with them: in the evening I returned regularly to my father's house. I found this life of business active, and varied, and, in a word, suited to my taste. My father would often visit me in my warehouse, and was pleased to see it so much resorted to by such crowds of the richest and most fashionable customers of both sexes. He took a pleasure in sending me every rare and valuable commodity that he received from abroad; the servants who conducted his trade, had orders to do so.

"I was one day in my counting-room, with a number of people about me, when two ladies of a very engaging appearance came in. The

persons who were about me having gone away, out of respect to them, one of those ladies contrived to disorder her veil, so as to reveal to my eyes, a perfection of beauty that dazzled them.

"My fair visitants sat down on a sofa, asked for my richest stuffs, and bought to the amount of three thousand crowns. By this bargain my profits were five hundred crowns. The goods were wrapped up, and carried away by slaves, by the order of that one of the two ladies who seemed to be the mistress. I was going to hold out my hand for my money, when the young lady spoke thus: "Halechalbe, I have brought no money with me; but you need not be uneasy about what I owe you; I shall return in a few days to pay you, and may then probably make more considerable purchases."

"The other lady now spoke. "Ah, madam!" said she, "do you talk to the son of the provost of the merchants, a man of known opulence, and with whose merit the caliph himself is not unacquainted, as if you could doubt that he would hesitate to do himself the honour of favouring such a lady as you with so paltry a credit?"

"This discourse from the companion, the impression which the fair eyes of the mistress had made upon me, with a little natural timidity, occasioned me not only to make no words about the payment, but even to neglect asking the name of the lady to whom I gave credit. She took her leave very courteously, and went her way; while I remained fixed like a post at my door, and did not even take the precaution to make a slave follow her.

"When I was alone, my imprudence fully appeared to my mind. To whom had I given my goods? Had I forgotten, notwithstanding so many lessons on that head from my father, that Bagdad swarmed with adventurers, who were capable of assuming any tone, and presenting themselves in any character that would favour deceit! Then, every thing about her, even those fine eyes which she had let me see, became

I suspected.

suspected. I thought myself robbed, and returned to my father's house, trembling, in dread of those reproaches which I believed I had drawn upon myself.

"My mother soon perceived my uneasiness. She artfully led me to acknowledge the cause of it, and endeavoured, as much as possible, to calm my uneasiness.—'The merchant who knows not how to lose,' says she, 'deserves not to gain. If you are uneasy about making up accounts with your father, my purse shall supply what is wanting.'

"I went next day to my warehouse, still chagrined at my loss, and at finding myself so easily made a dupe of. However, I was not without hopes of seeing the lady return. But evening came, and no lady had appeared. This painful day was followed by three others, which brought no farther news of my fair customer. My mother saw my distress, but could not remove it. It was in vain that she told me that she would supply what I had lost out of her own private purse; and that I might regard what had happened as a profitable misfortune; for experience of this sort taught men knowledge. This conversation was to no purpose; nothing could console me for having suffered myself to be duped by a pair of fine eyes, by pretence, and compliments. My vanity was hurt; and this was a great mortification to me.

"On the fourth day, however, my unknown lady suddenly appeared with slaves attending her.—They threw a large purse upon the counter,—'Handsome young man,' said she, 'here is your money; count it.' At so desirable and so unexpected a sight, my fears and uneasiness were removed, and I felt a sudden revolution in my spirits.

"My unknown fair one asked for other stuffs, made her choice, and carried away from the shop, goods to the value of three hundred pieces of gold; I should have given her to the amount of two thousand, so much overjoyed was I. No sooner was she gone, than I returned to my mother, and expressed to her a degree of joy and satisfaction, equal to my former

distress. I told her of this day's happy adventure, and now acknowledged the truth of a maxim which she had in vain employed to soothe me before, that, in trade, where nothing is risked, nothing can be gained.

"At last, my respectable dervise, I continued to carry on the same intercourse with the young unknown lady, till she, having always carried away a greater value in stuffs than the money she had brought, found herself to owe me about ten thousand crowns; a sum equal to all my profits on the goods I had sold her.

"One day, after opening my warehouse, I had scarcely seated myself on my sofa, when an old woman came in, and accosted me. I supposed that she might want some pellices or stuffs, and offered to shew her some goods of that sort, from which she might make her choice.—'No, my son,' replied she, 'I am charged with a different and much more important commission to you; I come on the part of the young lady who owes you ten thousand crowns. I have not brought your money; but I am ordered to tell you, from her, that her reason for preferring you to all the other merchants of stuffs in Bagdad, is because her heart has given you a secret preference of another nature; in a word, my son, she is handsome, young, and rich, and wishes to marry you. When you have seen and spoken with her, if you like the offer, all the dowry that will be required, is the ten thousand crowns she already owes you; if you cannot agree, your money shall be paid up. But, in order to determine, you must follow me.'

"While the old woman was speaking, I felt a flame, of which I had hitherto been insensible, glide through my veins; it was increased by the hopes of possession; and I became ardently in love.

"The bright eyes of the lady, from the very first moment when she had permitted me to see them, had so dazzled and blinded me, to my own prejudice, that I had suffered her to carry away my goods without knowing how I was to be paid. Upon all her subsequent visits, since that time,

time, her veil had entirely concealed the features of her face; but her flowing robes did not hide the elegance of her shape, the gracefulness of her motions, the form of her foot, or the beauty of her hands.

"Besides, in disputing with me about the prices, she spoke with such sweetness of voice, that she never once left my shop without taking with her something more than the goods she had bought. Yet I knew not well what that something was. She had no sooner left me upon any day, than I found myself uneasy, and I would secretly say, What a charming lady this! After which I immediately fell into a long and deep reverie.

"When the old woman gave me to understand that the unknown lady had a partiality for me, I found myself the most passionate lover in the world. I ordered my slaves to shut up my warehouse, and to inform my father and mother that I should not be immediately home, but was going to amuse myself with my friends in a garden at some distance from the city. Having thus dismissed them, I followed the old woman.

"You shall not have reason to repent of your confidence in me," said she; "but you must give another proof of it. If you should happen not to like the lady, or the terms which she offers, it will be desirable to her to continue still unknown to

you. Her delicacy requires so much; and I have orders to make you wrap a bandage over your eyes, that you may never know again the house you enter." I willingly submitted to this condition. We retired out of the way into a portico, and there concealing ourselves behind one of the pillars, she covered my eyes with a very thick silk handkerchief. She made me turn three or four times round, took me by the hand, and led me after her for a full quarter of an hour. We suddenly stopped; she knocked at a door, which was opened, and shut behind us when we had entered.

"My eyes were immediately uncovered, and I was committed to two beautiful female slaves, who were elegantly dressed. They led me through seven different doors; and I was then received by fourteen other slaves, whose beauty and splendid attire absolutely dazzled my sight. I now found myself in a magnificent hall, where every thing was marble, jasper, or gilded work. The adventure had so much the air of a dream, that I strained my eyes, by trying to ascertain whether I were asleep or awake. The old woman, who had hitherto been my close attendant, now left me for a few moments, and returned soon after, with a slave bearing refreshments upon a large vermilion-coloured salver. I sat down to refresh myself.

[To be continued.]

THE JESTER. No. XVII.

PUNS and QUIBBLES.

FROM the highest species of jesting, (see our last,) we descend to the lowest. Dr. Swift, who in the commonwealth of wit must certainly rank as a judge, asserts, that to excel even in this, requires a previous knowledge of *the circle of science—the round of learning*.

After enumerating the many great and singular advantages of *punning*, and adding many quotations to prove its antiquity, thus does he continue, —and if this, with the rules and examples that follow, will not make a *pun-stir*,—I know not what will.

"Let critics say what they please, I will venture to affirm, that *PUNNING*, of all arts and sciences, is the most extraordinary: for, all others are *circumscribed* by certain bounds; but this alone is found to have *no limits*, because to excel therein requires a most extensive knowledge of all things. A *punster* must be a man of the greatest natural abilities, and of the best accomplishments; his wit must be poignant and fruitful, his understanding clear and distinct, his imagination delicate and cheerful; he must have an extraordinary elevation of *soul*, far above all

mean

mean and low conceptions; and these must be sustained with a *vivacity* fit to express his *ideas* with that *grace* and *beauty*, that *strength* and *sweetness*, which become sentiments so truly *noble* and *sublime*." After stating that he has

—Rak'd the ashes of the dead to show,
Puns were in vogue five thousand years ago,
and introducing numerous quotations from the ancients to prove this assertion,—he adds, "*I earnestly hope that, by the assistance of the rules I lay down, the next age may produce another Sir Isaac Newton, in this delightful though abstruse art.*"

With the same hope I have made a few extracts, as

A SPECIMEN—A SPICE I MEAN,
OF THE ART OF PUNNING;—
which may be defined, an harmonious jingling upon words, in such a way as will most effectually promote the end of good fellowship, which is laughing.

The capital Rule. He that puns must have a *head* for it; that is, he must be a man of letters, and of a fine imagination, like Dr. P. who said when a lady threw down a *cremona* fiddle with the frisk of her *mantua*.

Mantua vix misera nimium vicina cremona!
Or, if you would have a more obvious reason, St. Dennis never made a pun after his head was cut off. Vide Popish Legend, tom. lxxviii. p. 1500.

The brazen Rule. He must have *assurance*, like Brigadier O'H. who said that as he was passing along the street, he stopped a porter who had a *hare* swinging on a stick over his shoulder, and giving it a shake, asked him "whether that was *his own hair* or a wig?"—whereas it is a notorious Oxford jest.

The Rule of Impudence. He must have the *best assurance*, which will entitle him to use any other person's puns, half an hour after they are made, and call them *his own*, as Mr. J. and Dr. W. frequently do.

I remember that when I was one day in company with these two gentlemen, Major ——— said, "he would leave me the gout for a *legacy*;" I answered, "that I should

be sorry to have such a *leg-as-he*!" They both snapped it up in their turns, and had as much applause for the pun as I had.

The Socratic Rule, is to instruct others by way of question and answer. Q. What part of England has the most *dogs*? A. *Bark-shire*. Q. From whence came the first *tumblers*? A. From *Somerfet*. Q. Who were the first mortgagers of land? A. The people of *Cumberland*. Q. Why are presbyterians, independents, &c. said to be *vermin*? A. Because they are *in-sects*. Q. How many animals are concerned in the formation of the English tongue? A. According to *Buck-anan*, a great number, viz. *cat-agorical*, *dog-matical*, *crow-nological*, *flea-botomy*, *fish-ogonomy*, *rat-ification*, *pus-ilanimity*, *hare-editary*, *afs-tronomy*, *jay-ography*, *duck-tility*. Q. Where were the first *hams* made? A. In the temple of *Jupiter Hammon*, by the *Hymadryades*; one of them (if we may depend on *Baker's Chronicles*) was sent to a gentleman of the name of *Hamilton*, in *Ham-shire*, who sent it as a present to *Ham-ton Court*, where it was hung up by a string in the hall, by way of rarity, whence we have the English phrase *Ham strung*.

The elementary Rule. Whether you have fish, flesh, or fowl, for dinner, keep to your proper elements. For instance,—Is not this fish which Mr. *Pool* sent me *ex-stream* sweet? I think it is *main* good, what say you? on my *foal* I never tasted better, and I think it ought to take *plaise* of any that *swims*,—though you may carp at me for saying so, both *Dr. Sprat* and *Mr. Whiting* are of the same opinion, &c. &c.

The Rule of Retrospection. As thus, "Sir, as you was saying about two hours ago, you bought those stockings in *Wales*, now I come to look at them, I see they are *well chose*," (i. e. *Welsh hose*.)

The Rule of Blunder. When any one, under the notion of a *mistake*, makes a *pun*, which he may take notice of himself, if the company do not: Captain I—— said to his kinsman who was going to be married, "Oh! cousin, I hear you are about

to *halter* your condition." The company not taking any notice of this, the captain thus corrected himself, "*alter*, I should have said."

In the reigns of Henry VIII. and of Edward VI. Dr. Hugh Latimer illustrated his sermons with pertinent stories. For instance, one of his texts is, "*The king shall read in the book of the law all the days of his life*;" and the beginning of his sermon is to this purpose, "I, poor I, preach before a king! God being my helper, who never fails me, I will preach before him." He then repeats his text, "*The king shall read the law*;" adding, "but how shall he read it? why, I will tell him, he should read it with a pair of spectacles, having two glasses, the one of faith, and the other of love." In another discourse he compares non-resident parsons to bells without clappers.

But the golden age for puns and quibbles, was the reign of that quibbling and quibble-loving pedant, James the First.—One of that king's chaplains preaching before the court at Whitehall, made use of the following quibbles in his discourse. Speaking of the depravity of the age, "*Almost all houses* (he said) *were made ale-houses*; men made matrimony a matter of money, and placed their paradise in a pair of dice: was it so in the days of Noah! Ah, no!"

The following is much better, and to the purpose. In the same reign, a bishop happened to die. The court was soon like a rookery. No clergyman missed the opportunity of making his bow at the levee, and condoling with the king upon the loss he had sustained, the deceased bishop being a favourite with his majesty. But so many applications were made for the vacant see, that the king was puzzled and vexed; he could not oblige every body. He communicated his chagrin to one of his chaplains, whose name was Mountain. Says Mountain in reply, "Your majesty's uneasiness arises from want of *faith*."—"How!" says the king, in great astonishment; "explain your meaning."—"I mean," answers the other, "that if

you had *faith* but as a grain of mustard seed, you would say unto this Mountain, *be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea*, and it would be done." This pun, we are told, gained him a bishopric.

A divine in the reign of James I. being accustomed to smoking tobacco, was one day reproached with it, as being a vile habit, and not to be indulged by a man that paid a proper respect to their wise monarch, who had written a treatise *against the smoking of base tobacco*. "Aye," replied he, "against *base* tobacco, but mine is as good as ever was smoked."

It was during this punning reign, that a man being reprimanded for swearing, replied, he did not know there was any harm in it. No harm in it, said a person present,—why, do you not know the commandment, *Swear not at all*? "I do not swear at all," replied he; "I only swear at those who offend me."

A person asked the minister of his parish, what was meant by "*He was clothed with curses as with a garment*."—"My good friend," said the minister, "it means, that he had got a habit of swearing."

One Daniel Burgefs, in an ordination sermon, chose for his text, *He made his snuffers of pure gold*, Exod. xxxvi. 23. and, punning upon these words, he endeavoured to shew, that by *snuffers* were meant priests, who are to enlighten their flock by lopping off redundant faults and blemishes, even as the wick of a candle is lopped off and snuffed. The snuffers were of *gold*: by this, he said, was meant the peculiar purity and exemplariness required of those who undertake the ministerial or clerical function.

The same Daniel Burgefs, dining with a gentleman of his congregation, a large Cheshire cheese, uncut, was brought to table. "Where shall I cut it?" asked Daniel. "Any where you please, Mr. Burgefs," answered the gentleman. Upon which, Daniel handed it the servant, desiring him to carry it to his house, and he would cut it at home.

Somebody saying, in the presence of

of the French monarch, that James I. was a perfect Solomon, that prince severely replied, *I hope he is not David the Fidler's Son*, alluding to the received opinion, that David Rizzio, the musician, was his father.

Dr. Donne, dean of St. Paul's, having married a lady of a rich and noble family, without consent of parents, was treated by them with great asperity. Having been told by the father of the lady, that he was to expect no money from him, the doctor went home and wrote the following short punning note to him, "John Donne, Anne Donne, *undone*." This quibble had the desired effect, and the distressed couple were restored to favour.

Caleb Whitford, of punning notoriety, once observing a young lady very earnestly at work, knotting fringe for a petticoat, asked her what she was doing? "Knotting, sir," replied she: "pray Mr. Whitford, can you knot?"—"I *can-not*, madam," answered he.

Nicolai was praising Voltaire for having so much that is new, so much that is good. "His good is not new, and certainly his new is not good," replied the moral Lessing.

Rowe borrowed Steele's snuff-box so often one evening in company, that at last Steele marked on the lid with a pencil, ϕ ρ , (pronounced as *Fie, Rowe*.)

This reminds us of the vast erudition and wit of some printers who were to partake at Islington of an apple-pie supper. Their invitation tickets begged "the company of

Mr. So and So, to $\epsilon\sigma\pi$," (*etq beta pi*.)

A dog having one day got into the house of commons, by his barking interrupted Lord North, who happened to be opening one of his budgets.—His Lordship pleasantly enquired by what new oppositionist he was attacked? A wag replied, "It was the member for *Bark-shire*."

Monf. St. Priest, who had been ambassador from the court of France to the *Ottoman Porte*, was afterwards sent, in a diplomatic capacity, to the Hague, but on account of some ceremonial being neglected, he refused to enter the gates of that place. This gave occasion to the wits of Paris to observe, that he was still *Ambassadeur à la Porte*.—These words signify equally, "Ambassador to the *Porte*," or, "an ambassador at the gate."

If the learned reader should blame me for translating every thing that occurs in a foreign language, and should sneeringly say, that a jest which requires explaining, must be a sorry conceit, I hope to gain some thanks from the unlearned, who, sometimes to hide his want of erudition, may find himself under the necessity of joining others in applauding what he does not understand.—The following, however, I dare not translate.

A company were debating about the situation of Paradise, or the Garden of Eden. Most votes were in favour of *Arabia Felix*; but an Italian lady says, "I have been often told that it was in *Mesopotamia*, (*mezza potta mia*.)"

FRENCH COLONY OF ST. DOMINGO.—Continued from p. 34.

WHEN the decree of the 15th of May, 1791, was made known at Cape François on the 30th of June, no words can describe the rage and indignation which immediately spread throughout the colony; and in no place did the inhabitants breathe greater resentment than in the town of the Cape, which had hitherto been foremost in professions of attachment to the mother-country, and of promoting the spirit of disunion and opposition in the colonial

assembly. They now unanimously determined to reject the civic oath, although great preparations had been made for a general federation on the 14th of July. The news of this decree seemed to unite the most discordant interests. In the first transports of indignation it was proposed to seize all the ships, and confiscate the effects of the French merchants then in the harbour. An embargo was actually laid, and a motion was even made in the provincial assembly to pull

pull down the national colours, and hoist the British standard in their room. The national cockade was every where trodden under foot, and the governor-general, who continued a sorrowful and silent spectator of these excesses, found his authority, as representative of the parent country, together with every idea of colonial subordination in the people, annihilated in a moment.

Alarmed at appearances so hostile towards them, and probably apprehensive of a general proscription, the mulattoes throughout the colony began to collect in different places in armed bodies; and the whites, by a mournful fatality, suffered them to assemble without molestation. But it was the negro slaves who began the revolt.

On the morning of the 23d of August, just before day, a general alarm and consternation spread throughout the town of the Cape. The inhabitants were called from their beds by persons who reported that all the negro slaves in the several neighbouring parishes had revolted, and were at that moment carrying death and desolation over the adjoining large and beautiful plain to the north-east. The governor, and most of the military officers on duty, assembled together; but the reports were so confused and contradictory, as to gain but little credit; when, as day-light began to break, the sudden and successive arrival, with ghastly countenances, of persons who had with difficulty escaped the massacre, and flown to the town for protection, brought a dreadful confirmation of the fatal tidings.

The rebellion first broke out on a plantation called Noé, in the parish of Acul, nine miles only from the city. Twelve or fourteen of the ring-leaders, about the middle of the night, proceeded to the refinery, or sugar-house, and seized on a young man, the refiner's apprentice, dragged him to the front of the dwelling-house, and there hewed him into pieces with their cutlasses; his screams brought out the overseer, whom they instantly shot. The rebels now found their way to the

apartment of the refiner, and massacred him in his bed. A young man lying sick in a neighbouring chamber, was left apparently dead of the wounds inflicted by their cutlasses: he had strength enough, however, to crawl to the next plantation, and relate the horrors he had witnessed. He reported, that all the whites of the estate which he had left were murdered, except only the surgeon, whom the rebels had compelled to accompany them, on the idea that they might stand in need of his professional assistance.

The revolted (consisting now of all the slaves belonging to that plantation) proceeded to the house of a Mr. Clement, by whose negroes also they were immediately joined, and both he and his refiner were massacred. The murderer of Mr. Clement was his own postilion, a man to whom he had always shewn great kindness. The other white people on this estate contrived to make their escape.

At this juncture, the negroes on the plantation of M. Flaville, a few miles distant, likewise rose and murdered five white persons, one of whom (the *procureur* or attorney for the estate) had a wife and three daughters. These unfortunate women, while imploring for mercy of the savages on their knees, beheld their husband and father murdered before their faces. For themselves, they were devoted to a more horrid fate, and were carried away captives by the assassins. The approach of day-light served only to discover sights of horror. It was now apparent that the negroes on all the estates in the plain acted in concert, and a general massacre of the whites took place in every quarter. On some few estates indeed the lives of the women were spared, but they were reserved only to gratify the brutal appetites of the ruffians; and it is shocking to relate, that many of them suffered violation on the dead bodies of their husbands and fathers!

In the town itself, the general belief for some time was, that the revolt was by no means an extensive, but a sudden and partial insurrection only.

only. The largest sugar plantation on the plain was that of Mons. Gallifet, situated about eight miles from the town, the negroes belonging to which had always been treated with such kindness and liberality, and possessed so many advantages, that it became a proverbial expression among the lower white people, in speaking of any man's good fortune, to say *Il est heureux comme un negre de Gallifet*, "He is as happy as one of Gallifet's negroes." M. Odeluc, the attorney, or agent, for this plantation, was a member of the general assembly, and being fully persuaded that the negroes belonging to it would remain firm in their obedience, determined to repair thither to encourage them in opposing the insurgents; to which end, he desired the assistance of a few soldiers from the town guard, which was granted him. He proceeded accordingly, but on approaching the estate, to his surprise and grief he found all the negroes in arms on the side of the rebels, and (horrid to tell!) *their standard was the body of a white infant, which they had recently impaled on a stake!* M. Odeluc had advanced too far to retreat undiscovered, and both he, and a friend that accompanied him, with most of the soldiers, were killed without mercy. Two or three only of the patrol, escaped by flight; and conveyed the dreadful tidings to the inhabitants of the town.

By this time, all or most of the white persons that had been found on the several plantations, being massacred or forced to seek their safety in flight, the ruffians exchanged the sword for the torch. The buildings and cane fields were every where set on fire; and the conflagrations, which were visible from the town, in a thousand different quarters, furnished a prospect more shocking, and reflections more dismal, than fancy can paint, or the powers of man describe. Consternation and terror took possession of every mind: and the screams of the women and children, running from door to door, heightened the horrors of the scene. All the citizens took up arms, and the general assembly vested the governor with the command of the national guards, request-

ing him to give such orders as the urgency of the case seemed to demand.

One of the first measures was to send the white women and children on-board the ships in the harbour; and very serious apprehensions being entertained concerning the domestic negroes within the town, a great proportion of the ablest men among them were likewise sent on shipboard and closely guarded.

There still remained in the city a considerable body of free mulattoes, who had not taken, or affected not to take, any part in the disputes between their brethren of colour and the white inhabitants. Their situation was extremely critical; for the lower class of whites, considering the mulattoes as the immediate authors of the rebellion, marked them for destruction; and the whole number in the town would undoubtedly have been murdered without scruple, if the governor and the colonial assembly had not vigorously interposed, and taken them under their immediate protection. Grateful for this interposition in their favour, (perhaps not thinking their lives otherwise secure,) all the able men among them offered to march immediately against the rebels, and to leave their wives and children as hostages for their fidelity. Their offer was accepted, and they were enrolled in different companies of the militia.

The assembly continued their deliberations throughout the night, amidst the glare of the surrounding conflagrations; and the inhabitants, being strengthened by a number of seamen from the ships, and brought into some degree of order and military subordination, were now desirous that a detachment should be sent to attack the strongest body of the rebels. Orders were given accordingly; and M. de Touzard, an officer who had distinguished himself in the service of the North Americans, took the command of a party of militia and troops of the line. With these he marched to the plantation of a M. Latour, and attacked a body of about four thousand of the rebel negroes. Many were destroyed, but to little purpose; for Touzard, finding
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The number of revoltors to increase in more than a centuple proportion to their losses, was at length obliged to retreat; and it cannot be doubted that if the rebels had forthwith proceeded to the town, defenceless as it then was towards the plain, they might have fired it without difficulty, and destroyed all its inhabitants, or compelled them to fly to the shipping for refuge. To such of the distant parishes as were open to communication either by land or by sea, notice of the revolt had been transmitted within a few hours after advice of it was received at the Cape; and the white inhabitants of many of those parishes had therefore found time to establish camps, and form a chain of posts, which for a short time seemed to prevent the rebellion spreading beyond the Northern province. Two of those camps however, one at Grande Riviere, the other at Dondon, were attacked by the negroes, (who were here openly joined by the mulattoes,) and forced with great slaughter. At Dondon, the whites maintained the contest for seven hours; but were overpowered by the infinite disparity of numbers, and compelled to give way, with the loss of upwards of one hundred of their body. The survivors took refuge in the Spanish territory.

These two districts therefore, the whole of the rich and extensive plain of the Cape, together with the contiguous mountains, were now wholly abandoned to the ravages of the enemy, and the cruelties which they exercised, uncontrouled, on such of the miserable whites as fell into their hands, cannot be remembered without horror, nor reported in terms strong enough to convey a proper idea of their atrocity.

They seized Mr. Blen, an officer of the police, and having nailed him alive to one of the gates of his plantation, chopped off his limbs, one by one, with an axe. A poor man named Robert, a carpenter by trade, endeavouring to conceal himself from the notice of the rebels, was discovered in his hiding-place, and the savages declared *that he should die in the way of his occupation*: accordingly they bound him between two boards, and

deliberately sawed him asunder. M. Cardineau, a planter of Grande Riviere, had two natural sons by a black woman. He had manumitted them in their infancy, and bred them up with great tenderness. They both joined in the revolt; and when their father endeavoured to divert them from their purpose, by soothing language and pecuniary offers, they took his money, and then stabbed him to the heart. All the white and even the mulatto children, whose fathers had not joined in the revolt, were murdered without exception, frequently before the eyes, or clinging to the bosoms, of their mothers.—Young women of all ranks were first violated by a whole troop of barbarians, and then generally put to death. Some of them indeed were reserved for the further gratification of the lust of the savages, and others had their eyes scooped out with a knife. In the parish of Limbé, at a place called the Great Ravine, a venerable planter, the father of two beautiful young ladies, was tied down by a savage ringleader of a band, who ravished the eldest daughter in his presence, and delivered over the youngest to one of his followers: their passion being satisfied, they slaughtered both the father and the daughters.

Amidst these scenes of horror, one instance however occurs of such fidelity and attachment in a negro, as is equally unexpected and affecting.—Mons. and Madame Baillon, their daughter and son-in-law, and two white servants, residing on a mountain plantation about thirty miles from Cape François, were apprized of the revolt by one of their own slaves, who was himself in the conspiracy, but promised, if possible, to save the lives of his master and his family. Having no immediate means of providing for their escape, he conducted them into an adjacent wood; after which he went and joined the revoltors. The following night he found an opportunity of bringing them provisions from the rebel camp. The second night he returned again, with a further supply of provisions; but declared that it would be out of his power to give them any further assistance. After this, they saw no

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thing of the negro for three days; but at the end of that time he came again; and directed the family how to make their way to a river which led to Port Margot, assuring them they would find a canoe on a part of the river which he described. They followed his directions, found the canoe, and got safely into it; but were overset by the rapidity of the current, and after a narrow escape, thought it best to return to their retreat in the mountains. The negro, anxious for their safety, again found them out, and directed them to a broader part of the river, where he assured them he had provided a boat; but said it was the last effort he could make to save them. They went accordingly, but not finding the boat, gave themselves up for lost, when the faithful negro again appeared like their guardian angel. He brought with him pigeons, poultry, and bread; and conducted the family, by slow marches in the night, along the banks of the river, until they were within sight of the wharf at Port Margot; when telling them they were entirely out of danger, he took his leave for ever, and went to join the rebels. The family were in the woods nineteen nights.

To detail the various conflicts, skirmishes, massacres, and scenes of slaughter, which this exterminating war produced, were to offer a disgusting and frightful picture; a combination of horrors; wherein we should behold cruelties unexampled in the annals of mankind; human blood poured forth in torrents; the earth blackened with ashes, and the air tainted with pestilence. It was computed that, within two months after the revolt first began, upwards of two thousand white persons, of all conditions and ages, had been massacred; that one hundred and eighty sugar plantations, and about nine hundred

coffee, cotton, and indigo, settlements, had been destroyed, (the buildings thereon being consumed by fire,) and one thousand two hundred christian families reduced from opulence, to such a state of misery as to depend altogether for their clothing and sustenance on public and private charity. Of the insurgents, it was reckoned that upwards of ten thousand had perished by the sword or by famine; and some hundreds by the hands of the executioner; many of them under the torture of the wheel; a system of revenge and retaliation, which no enormities of savage life could justify or excuse.

Two of these unhappy men suffered in this manner under the window of the author's (Bryan Edwards) lodgings, and in his presence, at Cape Francois, on Thursday the 28th of September 1791. They were broken on two pieces of timber placed crosswise. One of them expired on receiving the third stroke on his stomach, each of his legs and arms having been first broken in two places; the first three blows he bore without a groan. The other had a harder fate. When the executioner, after breaking his legs and arms, lifted up the instrument to give the finishing stroke on the breast, and which (by putting the criminal out of his pain) is called *le coup de grace*, the mob, with the ferociousness of cannibals, called out *arretez!* (stop,) and compelled him to leave his work unfinished. In that condition the miserable wretch, with his broken limbs doubled up, was put on a cart-wheel, which was placed horizontally, one end of the axle-tree being driven into the earth. He seemed perfectly sensible, but uttered not a groan. At the end of forty minutes, some English seamen, who were spectators of the tragedy, strangled him in mercy.

[To be continued.]

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

NELSON'S BIRTH-DAY.

A CANTATA.

RECITATIVE.

WHEN our Fifth Harry o'er his country's foe
Hurl'd British vengeance, Shakspeare's
magic life

Bid inspiration o'er his numbers flow;
And grac'd the hero with a muse of fire.
Oh! for that poet's more than mortal lay,
To fill each breeze from hence to far-
fam'd Nile,
To bid each friend of English valour smile
In grateful joy on Nelson's natal day.

AIR

AIR.

Where o'er the main the tide of war,
Terrific swells th' ensanguin'd wave;
And many a youth from Albion far
Finds in old Ocean's arms a grave.
Dauntless, amidst the sons of Fame,
Nelson records a deathless name;
And cheerful braves each hostile band,
For Britain's king, and Britain's land.

SONG.

Old Neptune, delighted to see the brave tar
In peace so warm hearted, so fearless in war,
Advis'd with his Tritons what grace should
be done

To Britannia's first boast, and his favourite
son.

The needle, says one, was the charm which
you gave,

Those lads to direct who first tempted the
wave;

Then think of some other, his life to secure,
Whose fame, while your element flows, will
endure!

Says Neptune, "'Tis hard to give bail for
his breath

Who hourly hails danger and grapples with
death;

Yet his sword, like the needle, my skill shall
anoint—

And ne'er but to victory's wreath shall it
point!"

DUET.

Nor shall his gen'rous heart return,
To fill with pride the storied urn,
'Till to a people's well-earn'd praise
Kind heav'n has added length of days.
Tho' deep our woes, his glory soon
Would sorrow's night transform to noon;
And future bards, in many an age,
With Nelson's glories deck the page.

CHORUS.

Then live, ever live, to our gratitude dear,
The hope of our navy! May fortune en-
deavour

His days and his friends to increase ev'ry
year,

And Nelson and glory be coupled forever.

The FARRIES to the SEA-NYMPHS.

HASTEN from your coral caves,
Every Nymph, that sportive laves
In the green sea's oozy wells,
And gilds the fins, and spots the shells!
Hasten, and our morrice join,
'Ere the gaudy moon shine!

Rising from the foaming wave,
Instantly your aid we crave.
Come, and trip, like our gay band,
Traceless on the amber sand.
Haste, or we must hence away,
Yet an hour, and all his day!

At your bidding, from our feet
Shall the ocean monsters fleet;
Sea nettle and sting fish glide
Back, upon the reflux tide.
Haste, the dawn has break'd the cloud,
Hark the village cock has crow'd!

See, the clouds of night retire,
Helper gleams with languid fire;
Quickly then our revel join,
The blush of morn is on the brine.
Lovers! we must hence away,
Yonder breaks the orb of day!

Written on the Peak of Snowden.

HERE amidst wilds where shapeless
rocks arise,
And pierce with loftiest point th' incumbent
skies;

On Snowden's topmost peak sublime I stand,
And gaze o'er Scotia's or Hibernia's land;
View the clouds pillow'd on the cliffs be-
low,

And lie like mountains of collected snow.
And now they move along in thick array,
And soon shall veil the beauteous orb of day,
Which pours its radiance on the western main
And turns its darker blue to deck the plain.
A bright expanse too dazzling to behold,
Like silver skirted with refulgent gold.

And see, while yet I gaze, the clouds ascend
And o'er the lengthening hills their courses
bend,

Wind round these rugged heights their misty
wreath,

Then steal descending to the lakes beneath;
Onward they roll their billowy floods, and
hide

With unabating fog this prospect wide;
And now one mist envelopes all around,
And curtains from the view the gulph pro-
found.

ON THE DEATH of a YOUNG LADY.

GO, hapless sufferer, doom'd on earth to
know

A long succession of unvaried woe.
Then rest in peace, and from the realm of day
The storms and tempests of the world survey;
Though human censure on that heavenly
shore,

Nor human praise can ever touch thee more,
Nor reach thine ear; shall no memorial save
Thy shining virtues from the closing grave?
No friendly hand with due remembrance
turn,

To drop one flower on thy untimely urn?
Yes, let my feeble Muse record thy worth
In strains as transient as thy power on earth.
Tell the warm love that in thy bosom grew,
When yet the world and all its hopes were
new.

I feel thy feverish hand still prels on mine,
 I see thy glist'ning eye's expressive sign,
 Catch the low voice, that wishes but in vain
 To tell how gratitude can conquer pain.
 That time I well remember, 'twas the last
 That on thy beauteous face these eyes I cast,
 While yet the merry bells with mingling
 sound

Jocund proclaim'd *returning peace* around.
 I breath'd a wish that thou too hadst the
 power

To share with millions in that festive hour.
 Then didst thou feel thy lingering beguil'd,
 And rais'd once more thy languid form and
 smil'd;

That life's faint lamp prolong'd its glimmer-
 ing ray

Till the bright dawn of that auspicious day,
 When gladness sparkled from a thousand
 eyes,

And calm'd the mother's fears and stopt the
 widow's cries.

* * No Letters addressed to the Editor will
 hereafter be received unless post-paid. Of this
 our Poetical Correspondents are desired particu-
 larly to take notice.

THERE are strong grounds to
 believe, that the remonstrance
 presented by his majesty's ministers
 to the French government, with res-
 pect to several causes of misunder-
 standing, has had the desired effect.
 Proper explanations have been made,
 and the peace of Europe we hope will
 not be disturbed. Malta is *not* to be
 given up immediately.

The most recent letters from Lau-
 fanne state the submission of the diet
 of Schwitz to the fiat of the first con-
 sul; but the accounts both from that
 place and Basle have been so confus-
 ed, contradictory, and partial, that
 we are obliged to suspend our opinion
 upon that head.

Some long details are presented re-
 specting the operations of Leclerc in
 St. Domingo. In giving a sort of a
 constitution to this unhappy island,
 the scene of unparalleled distraction
 for several years, Leclerc has enact-
 ed, that the Catholic, Apostolic, and
 Roman religion, shall be the only re-
 ligion publicly exercised in St. Do-
 mingo; and that Sunday shall in fu-
 ture be considered as a day of rest.

Guadaloupe does not seem to be
 quite free from the insurrection of the
 negroes; several hundreds still lurk

in the woods, whence they make pre-
 datory incursions; but the tranquil-
 lity of the colony has been, in gene-
 ral, restored. Gen. Richepanse died
 the 3d of September.

The first consul has given a new
 proof of his zeal in the cause of re-
 ligion, by consolidating into one estab-
 lishment at Paris all the Irish and
 Scotch colleges and seminaries which
 had been founded mostly by the mu-
 nificence of the Bourbons. He will
 find some difficulty, however, in re-
 storing to the institution the property
 of which they were deprived during
 the early periods of the revolution.

A new or supplementary plan of
 indemnities, which has been announc-
 ed for some time, was presented on
 the night of the 9th instant to the ex-
 traordinary deputation of the empire,
 sanctioned and guaranteed by France,
 Russia, and Prussia. The votes hav-
 ing been taken, Brandenburg, Ba-
 varia, Hessel Cassel, Wirtemberg, and
 Mentz, pronounced for its unquali-
 fied adoption, while the ministers of
 Bohemia, and the Teutonic Order,
 demanded time for its further con-
 sideration. The new plan chiefly dif-
 fers from the former system in pro-
 viding more important compensations
 for the Grand Duke of Tuscany and
 the Elector of Mentz. The one is
 to increase his indemnities by the ac-
 quisition of what are termed the me-
 diate chapters of Austria, sources of
 considerable revenue; and the latter,
 rendered more powerful by the ces-
 sion of Ratibon and Wetzlaer, is to
 assume the title of Elector of Aschaf-
 senbourg. There is every reason to
 believe that this arrangement will
 prove final; and the whole will prob-
 ably be carried into full effect be-
 fore the 1st of December.

Government, we understand, have
 come to the determination of making
 an establishment on the island of Bu-
 lam, on the coast of Africa. It will
 be recollected that twelve years ago
 some private adventurers went out
 thither, and having made a purchase
 of the island from the natives, settled
 on a very favourable spot in it. This
 settlement took place under the spirit-
 ed and enterprising conduct of Lieu-
 tenant

tenant (now captain) Beaver, of the royal navy. He built a temporary fort, and had complete and quiet possession of the whole island; but from want of means to prosecute the plan, it was for the time given up, and the few adventurers who were with Mr. Beaver returned to England, or removed to Sierra Leone.

We are glad to hear, by a letter received from Bombay, that a considerable trade has been opened with Japan, which is slated to be the richest country in the world for gold, spices, silks, silver, &c. The emperor is, fortunately, well disposed towards the English; his capital is at Jeddo, being nine miles in length and six in breadth, and contains 1,000,000 inhabitants. A fire happened in 1658, which, in the space of forty-eight hours, burnt down 100,000 houses, and in which a vast number of inhabitants perished. The emperor's palace was reduced to ashes, but the whole is rebuilt. The royal palace is in the middle of the town, and is defended by walls, ditches, towers, and bastions. Where the emperor resides are three towers nine stories high, each covered with plates of gold, and the hall of audience is supported by pillars of massy gold. Much benefit may be derived from a commercial intercourse with Japan.

BOTANY BAY.—About 10 leagues to the southward of Port Stephens, on the banks of Hunter's River, a coal-pit has been discovered, which promises to prove highly beneficial to the colony.

THEATRICALS.—The comedy of the Jew, and the farce of Fortune's Frolic, were performed at Drury-lane, on Saturday evening, October 2, for the purpose of introducing Mr. Collins, from the Southampton company, in the characters of Jabal and Robin Roughhead. If the success of this new candidate for public favour is to be estimated by the applause which attended his performances, he has certainly every reason to think it complete, for a more encouraging reception we have never witnessed. In Jabal, Mr. Collins gave a chaste delineation of the part. There was not

the slightest attempt to excite merriment by the stale artifices and ridiculous buffoonery, which are too often successfully employed to trick an audience out of their judgment. He dealt out Mr. Cumberland's *lean, hungry, and half-starved, jokes*, with great natural humour and pleasantry. His dress and appearance were truly characteristic:

——— Meagre were his looks,
Sharp misery had worn him to the bone.

This, however, is a part which affords little scope for the display of talent. There is nothing in it that can strongly interest the mind—nothing that the actor can mark so as to leave a permanent impression of his art in the recollection of his audience. Mr. Collins did all that could be done; he proved that he was capable of something more than he had then the opportunity of displaying.—This conjecture was fully justified on his appearance in the farce, in which he played the part of Robin Roughhead with true feeling and correct taste. His idea of rustic manners is accurate, and he gave a richness of colouring to the execution which called forth the enthusiastic plaudits of the audience. He was received with universal approbation both in the play and the farce.—He has since played Sharp in the Lying Valet; and some other parts; and his reputation may now be considered as established on the London boards.

Mr. Stephen Kemble, after an absence of several years from London, has appeared at Drury-lane in Falstaff. He was well received. Those who have ever seen him cannot forget that he is remarkable for corpulence. Previous to his appearance in the play, the following Address, written by *himself*, was delivered with uncommon neatness by Mr. Bannister. It was frequently interrupted by general bursts of laughter:—

A Falstaff here to night, by Nature made,
Lends to your favourite Bard his *pona'rous*
aid;

No man of buckram he!—no stuffing gear!
No feather-bed, nor e'en a pillow-bei!
But all good honest flesh and blood, and bone,
And weighing, more or less, *some thirty stone*:
Upon

Upon the Northern coast by chance we caught him.

And hither in a *broad-wheel'd waggon* brought him.

For, in a chaise, the varlet ne'er could enter,
And, no mail-coach, on such a fare would venture.

Blest with unweildiness, at least his *size*
Will favour find in every critic's eyes:

And, should his humour and his mimic art
Bear due proportion to his *outward part*—
As once 'twas said of Macklin in the Jew,
This is the very Falstaff Shakspeare drew.

To you, with diffidence—he bids me say,
Should you approve, you may command his stay—

To lie, and swagger here, another day.

If not, to better men he'll leave his sack—

And go, as ballast, in a collier back.

It is to be hoped that Mr. S. Kemble will treat us with his Hamlet before he leaves town. With what nature must he pronounce the soliloquy:

"Oh! that this too, too solid flesh would melt,

Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew!"

Since that, we have had a new Othello; of whom we shall only say, in the appropriate words of Shakspeare—"Here have been foul murders done to night!"

In an account of *Private Theatricals* at a School at Reading, we are told the young gentlemen performed the Merchant of Venice in a *masterly* manner. We have no doubt of the fact, particularly as to the parts of Portia and Nerissa. It is not from the slightest disrespect to the Master of Reading School that we enquire to what good purpose of education it conduces to celebrate private theatricals, as they are so vulgarly called.

It is no great accomplishment in a youth about to enter the world, to be able to mimic the pronunciation of a Jew, or to run away with a Jew's daughter upon the stage. The young gentlemen who perform in petticoats are not likely to derive much advantage from their successful efforts in effeminacy; nor is any preparatory school necessary to educate our youth in this way for the world. The sentiments of grown characters must often be misplaced and dangerous in childish mouths. The stage is for men,

and is often found to corrupt even them. For boys to learn to lisp love, or to mouth passion, appears, in our present morals at least, superfluous and unnecessary. We should be very happy to hear how this theatrical practice can be defended in Seminaries of Education, for in our view of the case, "it is a custom more honoured in the breach than the observance."

Royalty Theatre.—At a Meeting of the magistrates of the Tower Hamlets, held on Wednesday, the Rev. Mr. Robson, of Whitechapel, opposed the renewal of the annual licence. This gentleman addressed the Court in a long and able speech on the subject, and presented memorials from several parishes, requesting that the licence might be refused. After a patient hearing by the magistrates, amounting to twenty-nine, the result was, that twenty-two of the number were against the renewal. The theatre is, therefore, in all probability, finally closed.

Ally Hussein, the son of the late Nabob of Arcot, died on the 5th of April.

On Friday night Oct. 22, died at his house in Duke-street, Westminster, Dr. Arnold, after a long and painful illness. Of this event the public cannot be informed without feeling a considerable degree of regret. Few have contributed so largely to their amusement; and we know of no English composer who has composed so much and so well.—The Maid of the Mill, Agreeable Surprise, Inkle and Yarico, Surrender of Calais, Shipwreck, and Peeping Tom, will continue to delight as long as true harmony continues to charm.

Died, in Glasgow, on Monday, the 11th instant, after only two or three days illness, George Gibbs, a pauper, in his 103d year. He was born 1st of May, 1700, at Nether Liberton, near Edinburgh, being the son of William Gibbs, gardener to Sir John Baird, near Dalkeith. He served his majesty for many years as a private of dragoons; afterwards, for 22 years, as serjeant in the 48th regiment

regiment of foot; and, subsequently, in other corps of infantry during the American war. He was in 1783 a private in the 83d foot, or Royal Glasgow Regiment, when it mutinied at Portsmouth after being shipped for the East Indies, and of course he lost his right to Chelsea Hospital, from which he had long enjoyed a pension. Often has he recounted to his neighbours twenty-one or twenty-two principal actions in which he bore an active part against the enemy, at home and abroad, including all the engagements with the rebels in Scotland, in the year 1745. He was at the right hand of the late Colonel Gardiner, when he fell in the battle near Prestonpans, and was himself wounded in the battle at Falkirk. His vigour, stature, and mental faculties, were considerable, and scarcely suffered diminution by years, as before his death he measured 6 feet 2 inches high, his body being as erect as in early years. In his 83d year he married his second wife, then 22 years of age; by her he had several children, of whom one daughter (his own image in features) only survives, now in her 14th year. Accustomed to a wandering life, this veteran pauper preferred, in his latter years, the scanty dependence on precarious bounty, to the more comfortable asylum of a poor's house, which his years and residence would have secured for him in the Town's Hospital.

ADMIRALTY SESSIONS, Oct. 25.

This day, at nine o'clock, a commission was opened before Sir William Scott, Lord-chief-justice Ellenborough, and Mr. Baron Thompson, for the trial of offences committed on the high seas.

John Ferguson, a gentleman of a very respectable appearance, was indicted for the wilful murder of Fernandez Fernandez on the high sea, near the isles of Scilly, by causing him to be beaten with ropes on his sides, back, and belly, until he died.—Acquitted.

Captain Bosworth, of the *Adriana*, was indicted for the wilful murder of William Darlington. This case exhibited a scene of moral turpitude

and depravity disgraceful to the character of British seamen.—The captain was acquitted, and allowed a copy of his indictment.

On Tuesday, Oct. 26. *William Codlin* and *John Reed* were put to the bar, charged upon an indictment, stating that on the 8th of August last, William Codlin was master of a certain brig called the *Adventure*, then on the high seas, on the coast of Sussex, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty, and that John Reed was an officer on-board the said vessel; that it was insured for divers sums amounting to 9000*l.* that the prisoners, being such master and officer, wickedly and feloniously did make certain holes in and through the larboard run of the said ship, and another in her larboard quarter, by means whereof the water entered, and sunk and destroyed the said vessel, with intent to prejudice and defraud the underwriters. And *George Easterby* and *William M'Farlane*, Esqrs. were charged in the same indictment, for that they, being owners of the said brig and cargo, did procure Codlin and Reed to commit the felony aforesaid against the form of the statute.

The evidence was materially the same as was given before the lord-mayor at the mansion-house on the 26th of August; for which see p. 22. Cooper, who bored the holes, was the principal witness, being admitted an evidence; but his testimony was corroborated by many others, so as to leave no doubt in the minds of the jury, who found *Codlin*, *M'Farlane*, and *Easterby*, guilty; but acquitted *Reed*, he not being considered as an officer belonging to the care of the vessel.

Captain *Codlin* received sentence of death; but the judgment was respited upon the other two, because, Mr. Erskine, as counsel for *Easterby*, said he meant to submit, that that court had no jurisdiction to call on him for his defence. Supposing him to be guilty of the offence imputed to him, and that he should escape through a defect in the law, owing to that court not having a power to try him; yet, notwithstanding the feelings of people on that occasion, he should not consider

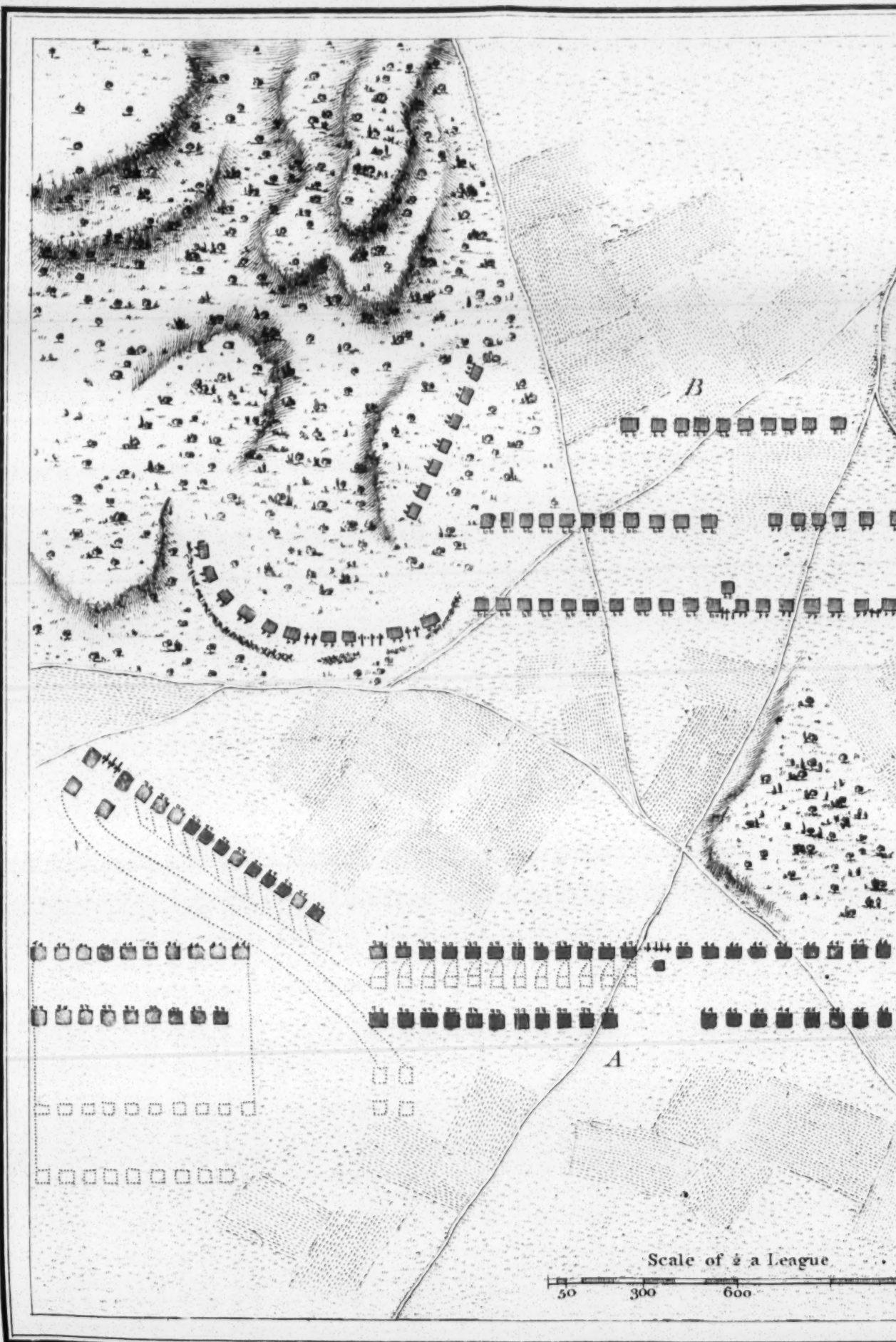
sider the circumstance as any reflection on the wisdom of the English law. The act of Henry the VIII. directed that all offences committed within the jurisdiction of the admiral should be tried by the Admiralty Court. At that time it did not occur, that something might be done on land which should afterwards become a high offence at sea. Therefore it was declared by a subsequent act, that if a piracy should be committed partly on land and partly on sea, that crime came under the jurisdiction of the Admiralty Court, but if murder was committed, part on land, and part on sea, it was to be tried by a court of common law. The Admiralty Court had no jurisdiction whatever, except what it derived from the statute. The crime with which the prisoners were then charged, so far as it regarded Easterby and M'Farlane, who never went out to sea, inasmuch as it was not specified in any statute that gave power to the Admiralty Court, was a crime of which that court could take no cognizance. The court could try no offence committed on land, except it was specified in the act. This offence was not so specified, and therefore the court had no jurisdiction over it.

Mr. Serjeant Best and another counsel, argued to the same effect. After a reply from the counsel on the part of the prosecution,

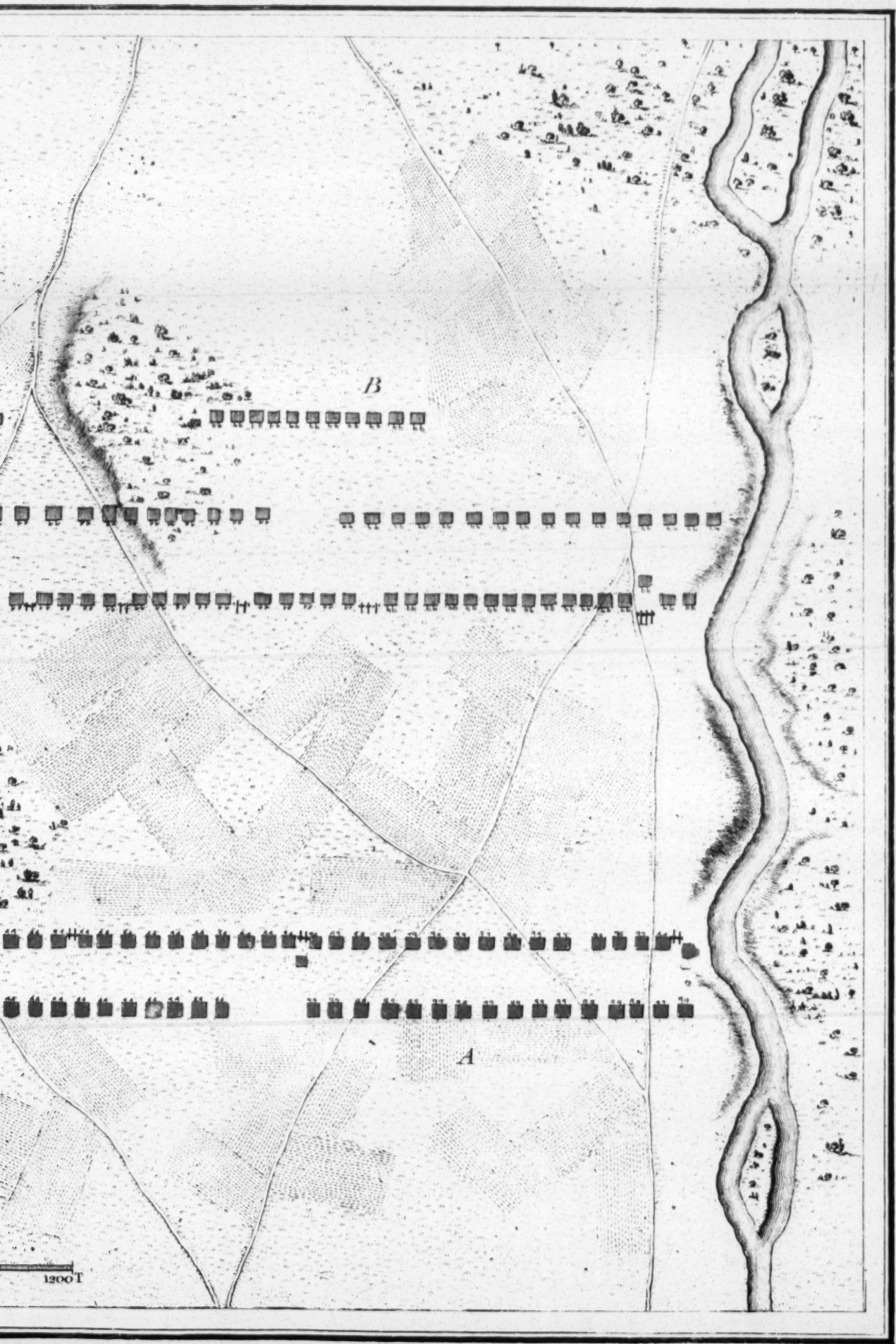
The lord chief justice said, the counsel for the prisoners Easterby and M'Farlane might bring forward their objections at some other period; but as the case then stood, he thought it ought to go to the jury.

At the Westminster sessions, William Putney, a young man about seventeen years of age, and the foreman of Mrs. Bridges, who keeps a number of chimney-sweeps in Swallow-street, was indicted for treating a young boy, who had been decoyed into her house, in a most inhuman and brutal manner. The boy who had suffered this brutal usage was not above eight years of age; but he answered the questions put to him in such a distinct and satisfactory man-

ner, as excited the wonder of every one present. Before his evidence was received, questions were put to him respecting his ideas of right and wrong, and the answers he gave would not have been unworthy of persons in the most advanced period of life. The substance of what he said was, that he had quitted his father's house from ill usage, and had wandered about the streets for three days, depending on the charity of strangers. He at length chanced to wander into Swallow-street, where he was picked up by some people belonging to Mrs. Bridges, who thought he would be a great acquisition in their line of business. In the course of a few weeks the defendant thought proper to initiate him in the mysteries of the trade. He introduced this little urchin into a room on a second floor, and forced him to go up the chimney. The attempt was on the whole better conducted than usual, but it did not come up to the expectations of this inhuman preceptor. He seized the child by the ears, and beat him most unmercifully. This kind of usage was repeated not less than three times in the house, and in the cellar flogging was administered by means of rods, which one of the apprentices was compelled to provide, and who on his examination confirmed in every particular the testimony of the child who had been so cruelly abused. It would wound the feelings of our readers too much to detail all the circumstances of cruelty which, from the evidence, the defendant had been guilty of. When we mention that the child had been beat with a cane, flogged with rods, pricked with pins, bruised by a species of brutality seldom witnessed even in the most inhuman cases, some adequate conception may be formed. From the testimony of the neighbours, who interfered from a principle of humanity, not a shadow of doubt remained on the case, and, without hesitation, the Jury found the defendant—Guilty. The Court sentenced him to six months imprisonment in the House of Correction.



PLAN OF THE ORD



ORDER OF BATTLE.



The Battle



Battle of Worcester.

Barton sculp.

THE BATTLE OF WORCESTER.

THIS battle was fought on the 3d of September, 1651. The young king, Charles II. had, on the 23d day of August, he entered that city with very little opposition; where he resolved to abide, and expect the coming of his enemy; and, that he might not be wanting in any thing that might tend to the preservation of himself and forces, he ordered works to be raised for better security.

In the mean time Cromwell, having refreshed his soldiers near New-castle, marched away by Rippon, Ferrybridge, Doncaster, Mansfield, and Coventry; and at Keinton joined with the rest of the parliament's forces under Fleetwood, Desborough, Lord Grey of Groby, Lambert, and Harrison; making in all about thirty thousand men. The common-wealth had indeed by their new levies increased their forces to a prodigious number; and England never before produced so many soldiers in so short a time; for the standing army, with those other forces newly raised by act of parliament upon this occasion, are said to have amounted to above sixty thousand men. Cromwell being come up, and having observed the posture of the royalist army, began with an attempt upon Upton-bridge, seven miles from Worcester, designing there, if possible, to pass over his army. Lambert, who was appointed to this service, immediately detached a small party of horse and dragoons; this party, coming to the bridge, found it broken down, all but one plank. Over this these daring fellows passed, who, finding the Scots took the alarm, betook themselves to a church for security. Hereupon Massey, who lay at Upton with about sixty dragoons, and two hundred horse, attacked the church in the dark; but Lambert, having in the mean time passed over a new supply of horse, fell furiously upon the royal party, and, overpowering them, forced them to a retreat. The bridge being thus gained, all possible industry was used to make it

up; so that Fleetwood's army quickly passed over; and, still marching forward, they laid a bridge over the Teame, which falls into the Severn, about a mile below Worcester. And Cromwell in the mean time caused a bridge of boats to be laid over the Severn on his side, for the better junction of the army. The Scots drawing out to oppose Fleetwood's passage, Cromwell resolved to divert their design, or oblige them to fight at great disadvantage: to which end, himself in person led over the river two regiments of foot, Colonel Hacker's horse, and his own life-guard, on that side of Worcester which he designed to attack. Whilst this was doing, Fleetwood, assisted by two regiments of foot, maintained a fight from hedge to hedge, which the Scots had lined with musqueteers. They stoutly maintained their ground till three other regiments came in and joined with the others against them; upon which they retreated to Powick-bridge, where they were again engaged by Colonels Hains, Cobbet, and Matthews; and thought fit at last to secure themselves by flying into Worcester.

Presently after, the king calling a council of war, it was resolved to engage Cromwell himself. Accordingly, they on a sudden sallied out against him with so much fury, that his invincible life-guard could not sustain the shock, but was forced to retire in some disorder; and his cannon likewise were for some time in the power of the king's party: but, multitudes of fresh forces coming in, at last turned the scale on Cromwell's side. The battle continued for three or four hours with great fierceness and various success; till the Scots, being overpowered by Cromwell's superior force, were totally routed. The horse made as fast as they could back again towards the north; but the foot ran into the city, being closely pursued by some of the conquerors, who furiously flew through all the streets, doing such terrible execution, that there was nothing to be seen for some time

but blood and slaughter. As soon as Cromwell had forced his way through Sudbury-gate, whilst this party were killing and slaying all they met with, he with some regiments ran up to the Fort-royal, commanded by Colonel Drummond; and, being just about to storm, he first ventured his person through whole showers of shot, to offer the Scots quarter, if they would submit, and deliver up the fort; which they refusing, he soon reduced it by force, and put them all to the sword, to the number of fifteen hundred men. In the mean time very considerable parties were sent after the flying enemy, and the country every where rose upon them. The slain in this battle were reckoned about four thousand, and the prisoners taken in the fight and in the pursuit amounted to about ten thousand; so that near all were lost. The chief of the prisoners were Duke Hamilton

(brother of the late duke), who died soon after of his wounds; the Earl of Derby, who not long after was sentenced to death, and lost his head at Bolton; the Earls of Lauderdale, Carnwath, Rothes, and Kelley; the Lord Sinclair, Sir John Packington, Sir Charles Cunningham, Sir Ralph Clare, Major-generals Montgomery and Piscotty, Mr. Richard Fanshaw secretary to the king, the general of the ordnance, the adjutant-general of the foot; besides several colonels, and other inferior officers. There were also taken all their artillery and baggage, a hundred and fifty eight colours, the king's standard, his coach and horses, and several other things of great value.

This battle was a death-blow to the royal cause. The young king with difficulty escaped to the continent, where he remained till the death of Cromwell.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

HALECHALBÉ AND THE UNKNOWN LADY.—*Continued from p. 59.*

WHILE I was thus engaged, the old woman counted out upon a table, the ten thousand crowns which were due me. "Here," said she, "is your money. Be not uneasy that my mistress has not yet made her appearance. You cannot see her, till after the contract is executed. This is what the law enjoins, and decency requires."

The old woman had hardly done speaking, when the *cadi* appeared, followed by ten of his attendants. I arose, and saluted him. Upon this, the old woman said to the man of the law: "The young lady who means to marry this merchant, has chosen you for her guardian: do you consent to fulfil the office?"

The *cadi* replied, that he thought himself highly honoured by the choice. He proceeded to make out the contract in due form, and had it signed before witnesses. A plentiful collation was served up for him and his company; and a rich suit of clothes, with three hundred sequins, presented to him. After this, he

retired, charging the old woman, as he went away, to make his compliments of acknowledgment to his mistress.

I was so confounded by all this, that, without heeding my money, I rose up to follow the *cadi*, when he retired. The old woman made me sit down again.—"Are you mad?" said she; "need you be told, that after the contract follows consummation? Come, shew more discretion; make yourself easy till night; and then all shall be ready for the completion of the ceremony."

Towards evening, a splendid repast was served up to me, consisting of sweetmeats of all kinds, and exquisite wines. I refreshed myself with moderation. No sooner had I made a sign that they might take away, than the old woman took me by the hand, and led me to the bath. "I was there received by eight pretty female slaves, dressed in silken stuffs. They put a bathing dress of the same stuff upon me, went into the water with me, and served

served me with all the attention and respect, that could have been shewn to the caliph himself.

Other refinements of luxury yet awaited me. Twenty slaves going before, conducted me into a superb apartment, where they made me sit down on a sofa, covered with cloth of gold. Melodious music played to entertain me; so gay, so lively, so melting was it! that it affected my whole soul. The slaves then proposed to lead me to the nuptial chamber. I arose. A wide door opened; and I saw the lady advance, who had chosen me for her husband, with twenty slaves before her, whose beauty only her own could exceed.

At sight of her, I stood for a moment almost without thought or feeling. But, instantaneously, the previous impressions which I had received, gave place to love; and my passion assumed that absolute power over my mind, which, by its influence, still sustains me in life, under torments far more cruel than death.

She, attended by her twenty slaves, and I by mine; my fair unknown, and I, now proceeded to the nuptial chamber, and then sat down upon the same sofa.

The old woman then entered with four other slaves, bearing different refreshments upon golden salvers. Those consisted of excellent sweetmeats, and of fruits of all sorts. We took, and mutually presented one another, with some of these: the salvers were then removed, and we left alone.

I was timid and trembling. My charming fair one encouraged me; and, taking my hand, 'Halechalbe,' said she, 'I have been in love with you since the day that curiosity first carried me to your shop. The same sentiments carried me several times back, under the pretence of pricing or purchasing stuffs. The little traffic which we have carried on, has afforded me opportunities of seeing better into your character, but has only heightened my passion, and that to such a pitch, as to make me desirous of connecting myself with you for life. Can you give up your liberty for my sake?'

"Madam, (replied I,) your charms failed not of producing their effect upon me, the very first moment my eyes beheld you. I never afterwards saw you, without feeling an inconceivable mixture of pleasing and anxious sensations in my breast. Your departure never failed to give me the most heartfelt pain; every day I expected you, your idea occupied my whole thoughts. I durst not avow my passion to myself. But since you prevent me, by the expression of your love, I swear, that nothing can equal the ardour of my passion; and that the sacrifice of liberty is a very trifle to him, who would lay down his life for you."

'Well, Halechalbe,' said she, 'what you say has the air of truth. You shall not be required to yield your life; it is necessary to my happiness: but, since we are to enter into a lasting union, listen to the only conditions upon which my heart and my person can be your's. You shall remain ignorant of my name and condition, till I can so order circumstances, that I may publicly acknowledge you for my husband. You shall make no inquiries here, after what I wish to conceal from you. The door of this house will be opened only once a year.'

"Content, Madam!" exclaimed I; "I am willing to be silent, to continue ignorant, to remain in so blissful a confinement!"—"Stay," said she, "I have still a more rigorous condition to impose upon you. As I give myself entirely up to you, it is but just that you be mine alone. My slaves will become your's, and will pay you a ready obedience; but, unless to command their service, you must not speak to them. If you descend, with one of them, to the slightest familiarity, more than the bare expression of good will; if—I must make you acquainted with my character. I am naturally inclined to jealousy: and if, through any fault of your's, I should become the victim of that fatal passion, I know not to what excess of severity I might be carried by my resentment against you."

"As to that," said I, "make
L 2 yourself

yourself easy, my lovely bride! The ardour of my love secures me against any, even the least, indiscretions of that nature. I may die of sorrow, if I shall cease to be agreeable to you; but I can never become the victim of misfortune, for offending you."

At the warmth, and the air of sincerity with which these protestations were uttered, the eyes of my fair bride were filled with tears.—'Halechalbe,' said she, 'put your hand on my heart; feel how it beats, for fear lest you should have refused my conditions. I am your's for ever. But had you only hesitated, I should have sacrificed my happiness to my delicacy; and we had parted, never to meet again.'

While she spoke thus, I held my hand upon her heart, and its agitation was soon communicated to mine. I pressed my charming wife tenderly in my arms. She fainted away. I called a slave. The least assistance was sufficient to recover her from an accident proceeding from such a cause. The idol of my soul opened her lovely eyes. They were turned with a languishing fondness upon me—

But I will not, respectable dervise, detain you with a more minute detail of the incidents of my marriage. They cannot interest you; and the remembrance which I still retain of them, is at present the torment of my life.

I passed fifteen days in all the felicity of love, forgetful of the rest of the world; forgetful even, I must to my shame confess, of my most essential duties, and never thinking of the anxiety which my father and mother could not but suffer upon my account.

At last, nature by degrees reclaimed her rights. I began to think, with concern, of the distress which my parents, who were so tenderly attached to me, would unavoidably have felt. Some heavy sighs escaped from me, and my uneasiness expressed itself on my countenance. My wife, watchful over my happiness, soon remarked the change. She drew my secret from me; and,

entering into my anxiety, she condescended herself to point out a way for my relief.

"Dear Halechalbe, (said she,) I approve of your attachment to your father and mother; their relation to you, endears them to me. We have subjected ourselves to laws; but it remains with ourselves to judge, how far these are to be observed; they must not be suffered to injure the ties of nature: you shall go to your parents, spend seven days with them, and even resume your trade. I have good reasons myself for recommending this to you. In the first place, it will serve as a cloak to conceal our connections. It puts in your power to appear or disappear, at pleasure, without creating any suspicions of your being engaged in an intrigue of this nature. Besides, it will farther enable you to acquire, by honourable, open, and generous, dealings, the public esteem, on which we may one day have occasion to throw ourselves; for Caliph Alraschid reigns here, and has the ears of spies busy to gather information from every quarter; not to speak of his own, which he employs with great industry. Go, then; my heart shall attend you wherever you are; could it make itself visible, you would see it fluttering about you: besides, you will still be in a manner with me. We have one good old confidante, you know; through her means, I can give you the satisfaction of hearing me spoken of. I shall receive news from you, and acquaint you with my wishes. Above all, (continued she,) as you cannot hide our marriage from your parents, recommend to them the most sacred silence upon this subject."

It was now twilight; and my wife, as she ended speaking, bade the old woman cover my eyes, and conducted me to the portico where I had formerly submitted to the same ceremony. No sooner had my conductress unveiled my eyes, than I flew to my father's house. One of our neighbours was entering the door; she knew me by the light from an adjoining shop. 'Halechalbe!' cried she;

she; 'what! is it you! In the name of heaven, do not shew yourself to your mother, till she have received previous notice of your return. Come in for a moment with me; my husband will go and prepare her to receive you; your sudden disappearance has reduced her to a state of despair; and, were you to appear abruptly before her, the shock might prove fatal to her feelings. Where have you been, you bad young man?' said she, when we were seated. 'How could you go off, without acquainting such tender parents with your intentions?'

I was taken unawares, being to conceal my marriage from the world, and not having a story ready to stop the mouth of curiosity. I had presence of mind, however, to invent a tale, which served my purpose.

"You surprise me, madam, (replied I,) by speaking of uneasiness which I have occasioned to my parents. A happy opportunity having occurred for setting out to Bassora, where I had business of great urgency and importance with one of my most considerable debtors, I had not a moment to lose, and was therefore obliged to set out, without giving my father notice of my departure. But I sent back an express as soon as I had reached Bassora; which must undoubtedly have met with some accident, since no news of me have been received." Our neighbour was satisfied with the excuse.

I went then into my father's house. I cannot describe to you the joy of my father, and still less that of my mother, who fainted away in my arms. 'What! thou returned from Bassora!' said my father; 'poor child, the loss which thou mightest have suffered, could not in my eyes equal the risk which thou hast run, and the fatigue which thou hast undergone.'

"Father, (said I, continuing, before our neighbour, to maintain the story which I had thought proper to invent;) I know not whether our correspondent will absolutely fail; but here is enough to make you easy with respect to his debt to us; here

is a diamond which you may put upon your turban, another for the handle of your poniard, a third for the hilt of your scymitar, and a bracelet for my mother. These, I think, are nearly equivalent to the amount of what we have given him credit for."

They again embraced me, without requiring any more particular explanation. In an instant the mourning dress, which had cast a gloom through our house, was laid aside; every one put on his best and gayest clothes. Musicians filled the house; it was illuminated with a thousand lamps; and all my father's friends and mine were assembled to a splendid banquet. The evening, and great part of the night, were spent by the whole company in merriment and good cheer.

Next morning, I thought it became me to undeceive my parents, and to acquaint them with all the circumstances of my adventures as they truly stood. I related the particulars of my marriage, begging them to keep the whole a secret; for, upon that, my happiness greatly depended. Their surprise rose still higher and higher, as I proceeded with my narrative. The valuable jewels which I had brought them from my wife, were speaking proofs.

"Our son must have married a genie's daughter!" "said my mother." "The *cadi* is not called to celebrate such marriages," said my father:—so they knew not what to think; but they saw me happy, and that was enough to satisfy them.

I mentioned to my parents, that I would again enter upon the business of my shop. They were happy to find that the possession of fortune had not turned my spirit from my industry or œconomy; and I accordingly appeared next day in my warehouse. "Every one in that quarter of the city, expressed great satisfaction at seeing me again. As I was no longer actuated by a desire of gain, I shewed myself easy and disinterested in buying and selling; and I soon had all Bagdad about

bout me. In the evening, I returned, as formerly, to my father's house.

On the evening of the sixth day, I gave my father notice that I should disappear a second time. He took measures to place an intelligent shopman to supply my room, who took care to use my customers in the same manner as I had done myself. As to my absence at this time, it was easy to form a plausible pretext to account for it. On the evening of the seventh day, my old woman appeared? 'Your wife,' said she, 'impatiently expects you.' As I was no less impatient to see her, I eagerly followed my guide. The same mystery as before, was still observed. My wife was waiting for me at the first door. Her fair hands untied the bandage of my eyes.

I spent other fifteen days still happier than the former, in the enjoyments of mutual love, and in all the delights, the pleasures, and the amusements, which the tender care and the wealth of my wife could procure for our entertainment.

At the end of those short fifteen days, I returned to my father's house, and renewed my attention to business. My parents received me with the greatest marks of tenderness. But I had hardly received the first expressions of their kindness, when I began to long for the seventh day, and to see the good old woman who was to bind a bandage upon my eyes, and to carry me to a recess, which to me was paradise. My wife, for her part, appeared to feel our separation no less sensibly than I. When I was absent from the palace, her only means of diverting herself, was by taking a musical instrument, and singing, with her slaves accompanying her, such verses as her passion dictated.

Hitherto, I have spoken only of my happiness; but there now remains only a cruel reverse of fortune for me to describe. It took its rise from an unhappy passion, which Zaliza, my wife's favourite slave, conceived for me. She carefully disguised her sentiments from her mistress and her companions; but

declared them to me without reserve. To put an end to her importunities, I was obliged to threaten a discovery to my wife. Rage, and a desire of vengeance, filled the maiden's heart.

One day while I was absent, her mistress sang my praises, and our love. Zaliza accompanied her with her voice, as well as the other slaves; but at hearing a couplet in praise of my fidelity, she affected to drop her lute with a seeming emotion of impatience, and did not take it up again.

"Why (said my wife to her) have you dropped your lute?"—"Because," replied Zaliza, "I cannot endure to hear of the fidelity of man, for I do not believe that it exists. Halechalbe," continued she, "is very amiable, and no doubt loves you: but, who would not love you? His tenderness, however, is not equal to yours: I do not believe him more faithful than others; and I can give you proofs."

These perfidious words excited jealous suspicions in my wife's heart. However, she would not suffer me to perceive so much. I returned, as had been agreed between us, to my father, and my business; and when I came back to my wife, I met with the same tender and obliging reception as formerly.

As I was one day in my shop, two hours before the time at which I expected my old woman to appear, a public crier in the street, announced a golden censer, ornamented with diamonds, to be sold for two thousand sequins. I sent a slave to call the crier. 'To whom belongs this censer?' said I.—'To a young lady,' replied he, 'who is there;' pointing to a woman who was well shaped and elegantly dressed. 'Send her to me,' returned I.

The woman took the censer out of the hands of the crier, paid him for his trouble, and came up to me. 'Madam,' said I, 'since this censer is yours, I know where to place it; will you favour me with it?'—'Since you like it, Halechalbe,' said the lady, 'it is yours; and I will have no money for it.'—'I am not,' replied I, 'used to make such bargains.'

gains.'—'Nor I,' said the lady, 'to receive a price for a present which I wish to make to the most amiable and the most beloved of men.'

'Halechalbe, continued she, I have for a long time frequented your shop. Alas! you have never noticed me; but your figure and your manners have enchanted me, and continue to enchant me still more and more. I think myself but too happy, that I can present you with this censer, since you have a fancy for it.'—'I receive it,' said I, 'madam; but you must accept from me its value in return.'

'Silver or gold, answered she, cannot represent its value to me. My love for you, breaks my rest. Treat me not with severity; it would be no disgrace to you to return my passion. Thank heaven, I have some reason to be proud of my birth, slighted as I am by you. If I may not aspire to the last expressions of tenderness, give me but one kiss, and the censer is yours.'

'I cannot, madam,' replied I, 'consent that you should make so bad a bargain. Take your money, or keep your censer; a kiss is no fair price.'

'A kiss (replied the lady) is inestimable to one dying for love. I did not bring this censer hither, to sell it, but to give it to you; take it at that price, and save my life.'

O! venerable dervise, I must acknowledge my weakness; I was enticed by this fond language, and those praises. Having no suspicion; not discerning the lady's features through her veil; overcome by my own self-love, no less than by her solicitations; I retired with her to a dark corner in my shop, and presented my cheek. Instead of a kiss, she bit me violently, so that I cried aloud. She then ran off, leaving me alone with the censer in my hand, my cheek bloody, and my countenance disfigured.

I at last stopped the bleeding, but I could not allay the swelling, or remove the marks of the bite. Just then, the old woman came in, and seemed surprised at the condition in which she saw me, I contrived

to tell her, that I had fallen upon some cut glass, and prepared to amuse my wife with the same story; but the treacherous Zaliza had been before me. It was she who had played me that wicked trick, of which she had no doubt given my wife such an account, as to make me appear much more guilty than I really was. When I arrived at the palace, instead of being received with tender fondness as formerly, I found myself in the hands of an angry and implacable judge.

'What has hurt your cheek?' asked my wife, as soon as she saw me.—I began to mention the broken glass.—'Whence is that censer you have in your hands?'—'It cost me two thousand sequins,' answered I, stammering.—'Liar that thou art, it cost thee much more,' replied my wife, while her eyes sparkled with rage: 'thou paidst for it with thy cheek. How, base man! thou hast made a sale of thy favours; but thine infamous conduct shall cost thee dear. Morigen,' said she, addressing her first eunuch, 'cut off his head.'

Morigen had already taken old of me, when the old woman, our confidante, came and threw herself at my wife's feet. 'Ah! Madam,' said she, 'be not guilty of such a crime! Do not expose yourself to suffer a degree of remorse which you could no bear.'

The earnestness of the old woman brought my wife to reason; she seemed to muse for a moment, and then ordered me to be bastinadoed, While Morigen was executing this rigid order, the painful effects of which I endeavoured to bear without complaint, she took a theorbo, and, striking an air in which the rage of jealousy and the malignant satisfaction of revenge were jointly expressed, immediately composed and sang the following couplets:

Since my swain unfaithful proves,
Let him go to her he loves;
Let her charm his fickle heart;
Scorn'd from me he shall depart.
Let the treach'rous rover fly,
But let him rue his perfidy.

[To be concluded in our next.]

FRENCH

FRENCH COLONY OF ST. DOMINGO.—Continued from p. 66.

HITHERTO, says Mr. Edwards, my narrative has applied chiefly to transactions in the Northern province; I grieve to relate, that the flames of rebellion soon began to break forth also in the Western division. Here, however, the insurgents were chiefly men of colour, of whom upwards of two thousand appeared in arms in the parish of Mirebalais. Being joined by about six hundred of the negro slaves, they began their operations by burning the coffee plantations in the mountains adjacent to the plain of Cul-de-Sac. Some detachments of the military, which were sent against them from Port au Prince, were repulsed; and the insurgents continued to ravage and burn the country through an extent of thirty miles, practising the same excesses and ferocious barbarities towards such of the whites as fell into their hands, as were displayed by the rebels in the North. They had the audacity at length to approach Port au Prince, with intention, as it was believed, to set it on fire; and so defenceless was the state of that devoted town, that its destruction seemed inevitable. The mulatto chiefs, however, finding that their attempts to gain over the negro slaves on the sugar plantations in this part of the country were not attended with that success which they expected, expressed an unwillingness to proceed to this extremity; declaring that they took up arms not to desolate the colony, but merely to support the national decree of the 15th of May, and that they were not averse to a reconciliation. These sentiments coming to the knowledge of M. de Jumecourt, a planter of eminence, he undertook the office of mediator, and through his well-timed and powerful interposition, a truce or convention, called the *concordat*, was agreed upon on the 11th of September, 1791, between the free people of colour, and the white inhabitants of Port au Prince, of which the chief provisions were an oblivion of the past, and an engage-

ment on the part of the whites, to admit in full force the national decree of the 15th of May, so often mentioned;—certainly the offensive, though perhaps not the sole and original cause of the rebellion.

Instructed by this example, and softened, it may be presumed, by the loyal and temperate conduct of the free mulattoes in the town of Cape François, as before related, the general assembly, by a proclamation of the 20th of September, declared that they would no longer oppose the operation of the same decree. They even went further, and announced an intention to grant considerable indulgences towards such free people of colour as were not comprehended in it, meaning those who were born of enslaved parents. They voted at the same time the formation of certain free companies of mulattoes, wherein the men of colour of all descriptions, possessed of certain qualifications, should be allowed to serve as commissioned officers.

These concessions, at an earlier period, would have operated with powerful effect in the salvation of the colony; but they now came too late, and produced only a partial truce, a temporary and fallacious cessation of miseries. The wounds that had been inflicted were yet green and bleeding; and the dark and fullen passions of disappointed pride, anger, malice, hatred, and revenge, were secretly burning in the gloomy minds of all parties. The flames were smothered, not extinguished; soon to break out again, with aggravated violence and greater fury than ever.

It was not until the beginning of September that information arrived at Paris concerning the reception which the first account of this decree had met with in St. Domingo. The tumults, disorders, and confusions, it produced there, were now represented in the strongest colouring, and the loss of the colony to France was universally apprehended.

At

At this time, however, no suspicion was entertained concerning the enslaved negroes; but a civil war, between the whites and the mulattoes, was believed to be inevitable. The commercial and manufacturing towns, predicting the ruin of their trade and shipping, and the loss of their capitals, from existing dangers, presented remonstrances and petitions to the national assembly, urging the necessity of an immediate repeal of all the decrees by which the rights of the planters were invaded; that of the 15th of May especially. The constituent national assembly was now on the point of dissolution, and perhaps wished to leave every thing in peace. At the same time the tide of popular prejudice, which had hitherto run with such violence against the colonists, was beginning to turn. Most of those members whose opinions, in colonial concerns, a few months before, had guided the deliberations of the national assembly, were now either silently disregarded, or treated with outrage;—a strong and striking proof of the lightness and versatility of the French character. At length, a motion was made to annul the obnoxious decree, and (strange to tell!) on the 24th of September its repeal was actually voted by a large majority!—At this remarkable change of sentiment in the supreme legislature, it is necessary to pause, and remind the reader of what was doing at the same time in St. Domingo; where, as we have seen, on the 11th of that very month, the *concordat*, or truce, took place between the people of colour and the white inhabitants of Port au Prince; and on the 20th, the colonial assembly at Cape François published the proclamation mentioned in the preceding page. Thus, almost in the very moment when the justice and necessity of the decree were acknowledged, and its faithful observance promised, by the colonial assembly, its repeal was pronounced by the national legislature in the mother-country!

To such repugnancy and absurdity must every government be driven that attempts to regulate and direct

the local concerns of a country three thousand miles distant. Of the two measures that have been mentioned, it is difficult to say which produced the greatest calamities; the decree of the 15th of May in the first instance; or its unexpected repeal, at the time and in the manner related! Doubts had already arisen in the minds of the mulattoes concerning the sincerity and good faith of the white people, with respect to the *concordat*. Their suspicions and apprehensions had indeed grown to such a height, as to induce them to insist on a renewal and confirmation of its provisions; which were accordingly granted them, by a new instrument, or treaty, of the 11th of October, and a supplementary agreement of the 20th of the same month: but no sooner was authentic information received of the proceedings in France, in the repeal of the decree, than all trust and confidence, and every hope of reconciliation and amity between the two classes, vanished for ever. It was not possible to persuade the mulattoes that the planters in the colony were innocent, and ignorant of the transaction. They accused the whites of the most horrid duplicity, faithlessness and treachery; and publicly declared that one party or the other, themselves or the whites, must be utterly destroyed and exterminated:—There was no longer, they said, an alternative.

In this disposition, exasperated to frenzy, the coloured people throughout the Western and Southern provinces flew to arms. In the Southern province, a body of them became masters of Port St. Louis; but the inhabitants of Port-au-Prince having been reinforced, a short time before, by the arrival of some troops from Europe, were better prepared, and drove the revolvers from the city with great slaughter. They took post in the parish of *Croix des Bouquets*; but found means, however, before their retreat, to set fire to the city, and a dreadful conflagration ensued, in which more than one-third of the buildings were consumed.

Open war, and war in all its horrors, was now renewed. All the soft workings of humanity—what our great dramatic poet calls the *compunctious visitings of nature*—were now absorbed in the raging and insatiable thirst of revenge, which inflamed each class alike. It was no longer a contest for mere victory, but a diabolical emulation which party could inflict the most abominable cruelties on the other. The enslaved negroes in the district called *Cul de Sac* having joined the mulattoes, a bloody engagement took place, in which the negroes, being ranged in front, and acting without any kind of discipline, left two thousand of their number dead on the field. Of the mulattoes about fifty were killed, and several taken prisoners. The whites claimed the victory: but for want of cavalry were unable to improve it by a pursuit, and contented themselves with satiating their revenge on their captives. Every refinement in cruelty that the most depraved imagination could suggest, was practised on the persons of those wretched men. One of the mulatto leaders was unhappily among the number: him the victors placed on an elevated seat in a cart, and secured him in it by driving large spiked nails through

his feet into the boards. In this condition he was led a miserable spectacle through the city. His bones were afterwards broken, and he was then thrown alive into the flames!

The mulattoes scorned to be outdone in deeds of vengeance, and atrocities shameful to humanity. In the neighbourhood of Jeremie a body of them attacked the house of M. Sejourne, and secured the persons both of him and his wife. This unfortunate woman (my hand trembles while I write!) was far advanced in her pregnancy. The monsters, whose prisoner she was, having first murdered her husband in her presence, ripped her up alive, and threw the infant to the hogs.—They then (how shall I relate it!) sewed up the head of the murdered husband in—!!!

With these enormities terminated the disastrous year 1791. Just before Christmas the three civil commissioners nominated by the national assembly for St. Domingo, arrived at Cape Francois. Much was expected from their appointment by the friends of peace and good order; but the sequel will shew that they effected very little towards restoring the peace of the country.

[To be continued.]

THE JESTER. No. XVIII.

WE have not heard this year of any of our great dramatists going down to study characters at the watering-places. We learn only from those places of plagiarisms from the pocket, and of *plots for stealing* instead of *stolen plots*. The visitors there were more expert at borrowing a snuff-box than a thought; and so far from *stealing a character*, the general anxiety was for every one to *conceal his own*.

At Garner's library, Margate, a lady was discussing the character of Lord Bridport: she admitted his naval achievements, but condemned his penurious mode of living and inhospitality:—"Then, ma'am (observed Lord E. who was of her party), you mean to state that he

is a very good *sea-lord*, but a very bad *land-lord*."

Lord Nelson's late graduation at Oxford can cause little surprise; when, besides his proficiency in the *Canon Law*, it is recollected with what devotion his lordship has always taken orders.

A sailor said to his companion, who was complaining of excessive fatigue, that his jacket looked more worn out than himself. "No wonder if it does," replied Jack: "I slept a whole watch last night, but my poor jacket has not had a nap for these twelve months past."

A fashionable countess, asking a young nobleman which he thought the prettier flowers, roses or tulips? He replied, with great gallantry, "Your
"Your

"Your ladyship's *two-lips* before all the roses in the world."

"Truth, they say, lies in a well." For our part, we always thought it a property of truth *to lie no where*.

Every body must wish Mr. Colman success in his endeavours to extend the period of the *summer season*. Nothing is more wanted, say foreigners, in this northern climate.

The Parisian punsters, who think *General Lafnes* very absurd in quitting so lucrative a situation as, *one way or other*, he possessed at Lisbon, call him *L'asne*, (the ass.)

Many people imagine that there is something peculiarly menacing and hostile to our coasts in Bonaparte's project for teaching his armies to *swim*; but we will venture our credit, that his army will never get more than *half-seas over*.

Doctor Herschell is now at Paris. Since his arrival in that capital he has discovered a new planet in the sign *Taurus*. It has a great number of attendant satellites, and, since the 3d of August, shines with such a degree of splendor as to obscure several of the planets anciently known. The National Institute has given it the name of the *Coriscum Sidas*.

Mr. Pitt enters on his agriculture pursuits with every prospect of success. Indeed it is impossible to doubt this when we consider with what little effort or skill he has, within these few years, *raised* every article of life, without going out of London.

The report of Mr. Pitt having turned his mind to *matrimony*, is owing entirely to his having become a *husbandman*.

Mr. Pitt regrets much that he did not make the same good use of his power as Bonaparte, and bring in a bill constituting himself *prime minister for life*.—However he was allowed to *name his successor*!

In the time of our good lady Elizabeth, treaties seem to have been begun and carried on with more pleasantry than in these days of refinement. When Dr. Dale was sent to Flanders, to be present at the overture of the treaty, the Spanish ambassador asked what language

they should treat in, observing at the same time to Dale, I think it must be French, as a compliment to your sovereign, who is a lady, and styles herself queen of France; to which Dale replied, I would not be behind hand in complaisance, and therefore, if it please thee, we will treat in Hebrew, for thy master calleth himself king of Jerusalem; at which witty retort the ambassadors laughed heartily. An English nobleman hinting afterwards to Dale, that he thought such jests unsuited to the solemnity of embassy, Dale replied, my lord, treaties begun in good-humour will end in good-will.

William Adam, Esq. was appointed Counsel to the East-India company, *vice* George Rous, Esq. deceased. On which occasion, a friend observed the night before, that Adam was on the *eve* of promotion.

The late Mr. Cambridge, as is well-known, was one of the chief literary props of the periodical paper entitled *The World*. Mr. Moore, the conductor of that paper, in any extremity, constantly applied to his friend Cambridge, upon whose fertile genius and friendly promptitude he could always rely. It happened, that an application of this kind was made to Mr. Cambridge on a Sunday, and during the service at church he appeared so much wrapt in thought, that when it was over he was gently rebuked by a lady for suffering his mind to wander from the solemn purpose of the place. "I assure you, madam," said he, "you are mistaken, for my thoughts were really employed upon the *next world*."

It was last week observed in the Court of Common Pleas, in a cause in which two relations, an apothecary and an attorney, had fomented a trifling suit, that they were in a singular situation, and had an extraordinary family failing, which was, that *no one*, who entrusted himself to the care of either,—*ever recovered*!

In the same court, an action was brought against *Mr. Kisten*, for the breach of a promise of marriage with *Miss Hand*. Upon this it was re-

M₂ marked,

marked, that Mr. *Kiff-ten* was not likely to be satisfied with *one Hand*. The evidence consisted chiefly of the letters which the defendant had wrote from London to his mistress at Harborough. These occasioned infinite merriment. In the first place they disclosed the fact that Mr. *Kiff-ten* was a journeyman tallow-chandler. In painting the ardour of his attachment, he borrowed many terms from his art. Although it appeared that he was not always in a *melting mood*, he talks of his soul being *dissolved*, of being *dipped* in wretchedness; of his heart being *cast in a delicate mould*, of the *store* of happiness which he conceived was awaiting him; of his love *burning clear*; of his liver being consumed like the *wick of a candle*; of his fears lest her passion died away like the *flame in the socket of a candlestick*, &c. There was one passage which afforded peculiar amusement, as it reminded every one of the stile of a noble marquis who, after painting the ardour of his passion, stops suddenly short to descant upon the price of wheat in Reading market. "My love (says Mr. *Kiff-ten*), my angel, my HAND, when shall we be joined together, *and mix like wax and spermaceti*?—By the bye, I have bad news for your brother. Tallow is as high as ever, and at present there is a prospect of its rising higher still. *As such*, he cannot do better than buy any that comes in his way."

A nice distinction was made in a case where two persons were indicted for obstructing a revenue officer. Two of the witnesses were accused of being drinking and tippling instead of minding their duty. One of them, Tolfrey, upon his cross-examination, denied that he and Hill were sitting and *drinking*, but they were *tasting the wines*, in order to ascertain what they were; and it was necessary, in the execution of their duty, to *draw a cork* in every hamper.—This reminds us of a nice distinction mentioned in p. 13. of this vol.

A certain alderman's servant, who was as fond of good eating as his master, had placed his affections

upon some lampreys which were about to be served up. Bringing them to the table, he whispers the alderman, "This dish, sir, you will find very hard of digestion." The alderman had suffered very lately from indigestion, occasioned by over-eating: he ordered the dish to be taken away. John soon dispatched the lampreys himself. The master mentioned it to him in the evening: "Did not you tell me, John," said he, "that lampries were indigestible things, and not fit to be eaten? you have eaten them however."—"Please your worship," answers the man, "I only told you the *dish* would be difficult to digest, which I believe is very true; but the *lampreys*, I assure you, were delicious."—This is one of the happiest points in Dibdin's *Most Votes*.

Old Puns.—Myself, (says Taylor the water poet) carried an old fellow by water, that had wealth enough to be deputy of the ward, and wit enough for a scavenger. The water being somewhat rough, he was much afraid, and threatened me that if I did drown him, he would spend a hundred pound but he would see me hanged for it. In little space I landed him on the Bank-side. "Well, (said he,) I am glad I am off the water; for, if the boat had overset, *I could have swam no more than a goose*."

Soon after twelve at noon, one asked me what it was o'clock. I answered him; it was little or nothing. On his wondering at my reply, I said, that which is *less than one*, is little or nothing.

An hostess of mine at Oxford roasted a shoulder of a ram, which in the eating was as tough as a buff jerkin. I asked her, why the mutton was so tough. She said, she knew not, unless the butcher deceived her in the age of it. Nay, quoth I, there is, I think, another fault in it, which will excuse the butcher, for, perhaps, you roasted it with old wood. In truth, replied she, that is likely enough, for my husband buys nothing but old stumps and knots, which make all the meat we roast or boil so exceeding tough that nobody can eat it.

Being

Being asked who invented the game of *bowls*, hereplied, No doubt, the philosopher *Bias*.

As a specimen of this writer's poetry, take two anagrams, written during confinement:

ARRESTING very well with this agrees,
It is A STINGER worse than wasps or bees.
The very word includes the prisoner's fates
Arresting briefly claps them up IN GRATES.

To all good verses PRISONS are great foes
And many poets they keep fast IN PROSE:
Again, the very word portends small hopes,
For he that's in a prison is IN ROPES,
Makes woeful purchase of calamities,
And finds in it no profit, or NO PRIZE:
Filth, cold, and hunger, dwell within the door,
And thus a prison truly doth NIP SORE.

REVIEW OF THE PRESENT POLITICAL STATE OF NATIONS.

THE result of the destructive contest, which has, at length, happily terminated in a general peace, is the establishment of a new order of things in Europe. Mutual excesses have more forcibly shewn the necessity of conciliation; and the politics, as well as the limits, of nations, have, as it were, by general consent, undergone, or are undergoing, an almost entire change. The reader will recollect, that a plan of universal representation, and perpetual peace, was imputed to Henry IV. of France; and that this benevolent project was unhappily frustrated by the hand of a fanatic assassin. Whether the same idea, or something of a similar tendency, is now in agitation, we do not pretend with certainty to affirm. It appears, however, that some general system of pacific policy, has actually been agreed upon; for we find, in a Proclamation by the Executive Council of the Helvetian Republic, dated July 20, 1802, the following remarkable words:—"Citizens of Helvetia, there exists between the governments of Europe a treaty for the maintenance of peace, order, and the conservative principles of political society," &c. &c.

What powers of Europe, beside France, Russia, Prussia, and Austria, may have been admitted as parties to

More Anagrams.—Take away from Revolution Française, the king's VETO; the remaining letters make *Un Corfè la FINERA*.—*Gustavus*, anagram *Augustus*.—HORATIO NELSON, *Est honor a Nilo*.—*I moyle in law*, WILLIAM NOYE.

Hocus pocus is derived or parodied from *Hoc est corpus*, "this is the body," which is the form of consecrating the sacramental bread in the Romish church. The reformed, in ridicule of the doctrine of transubstantiation, used to say, that the priest turned breast into the real body of Christ by *hocus pocus*, which has since been used for sleight of hand of any kind.

this treaty, it would be useless here to conjecture; but we may be allowed to indulge the hope, that, whatever be the nature or extent of the plan, it will be found capable of establishing a permanent, if not a perpetual, peace.

In attempting to give an idea of the actual state of the nations composing the great social commonwealth, we propose to begin with those of the north, and first with

RUSSIA.—This immense empire, according as its councils have been guided by wisdom or by folly, has, particularly during the late contest, alternately formed the source of the hopes and of the fears of other nations. Actuated by the vacillating notions of a capricious monarch, it seemed to retire from one war only to engage in another; and the destinies of Russia, as well as those in some measure of the rest of Europe, depended upon the will of a madman. The perverseness which characterised his external policy, was no less conspicuous in all the measures of his domestic administration. The circulation of books was suppressed, commerce suspended, and civilization at a stand. The extreme of external impolicy and internal despotism gave rise to a conspiracy, which terminated in the death of Paul; and hope was re-

flored

flored to the country, and to Europe, in the known character of his successor.

In monarchies, the history of the prince is the history of the state. The first acts of the reign of Alexander, consisting principally in the abolition of the most odious decrees of Paul, are fresh in the recollection of the reader. His measures have hitherto been characterised by tolerance, benevolence, and wisdom. But our business here is to mark especially the spirit of those regulations, which have come to our knowledge within the last month. In respect to what concerns religious toleration, this end cannot perhaps be better accomplished than by the following extract of a letter from Teflis, the capital of Georgia, lately annexed to the Russian dominions. It is dated in April, 1802.

"Conformably to a manifesto of his Imperial Majesty, of the 12th of September, 1801, uniting Georgia (Russian Grusinia) to his empire, Lieutenant-general Knorring, Supreme Chief of this Province, Civil and Military Governor of Astracan, and Commander in Chief of the Troops in the Line of Mount Caucasus, accompanied by the Civil Governor of Grusinia, several Members of the Chancery, the first Aide-camp of the Inspector, and two Assessors of the College, set off, on the 1st of April, from the frontiers of Russia, to establish the new government at Teflis, the capital of the province. Many principal members of the clergy attended the general from the frontiers of their country, and received with enthusiasm, and to the great joy of the people, the image of *St. Nina*, which the Czar Wachtang, who died at the commencement of this century, had left at Moscow, and which was restored to them on this occasion. Prince Antonius, patriarch of the country, accompanied by all his clergy, went to meet the saint four leagues from the capital, and pronounced a prayer and thanksgiving in celebration of the happy event. He accompanied the general to the capital, where the image was con-

ducted in triumph to the cathedral, in presence of above fifteen thousand people; prayers were there repeated, and Heaven was besought to pour its blessings on the monarch, whose sage laws promised durable happiness, and on the governor, whose virtues and love of justice have obtained the confidence and esteem of the nation. On the 12th of April (old style), the oath of fidelity to the emperor was taken with great pomp, in presence of the commander in chief and his suite: it was pronounced in all the churches, by the different nations, such as the Grusinians, Greeks, Armenians, Tartars, &c. The zeal and enthusiasm with which they severally took the oath is a proof of their attachment to the new government."

Among other traits which evince the benevolence of Alexander, is the establishment of an administration for ameliorating the condition of the poor in Petersburg. The following letter, written by the emperor, on the 28th of May, 1802, to the Chamberlain Wittostoff, President of the Commission created to that effect; is equally a proof of a philanthropic disposition and a sagacious mind:

"Mr. Chamberlain Wittostoff, The manner in which alms are distributed to the poor only serves to increase their number. The old man, broken down with years, does not find his repose assured; the youth, pining with misery, is not restored to health; and the infant, who might become the support of the state, is not rescued from death or vice. The idle and importunate beggar often seizes from the hand of beneficence what was destined for the father of a family, overwhelmed with despair, and groaning on his couch. Beneficence does not consist in being moved by the often deceitful aspect of distress, but in visiting the unfortunate at their places of residence; in these abodes of affliction and tears, we must seek to mitigate their misfortunes by words of consolation, by salutary advice, in short, by every physical and moral means. In this true charity consists.

consists. The possibility of accomplishing this meritorious work is demonstrated by the experience of several enlightened people, particularly of Hamburgh, where a society of virtuous and peaceable citizens, without any view of personal interest, and without expectation of reward, have, for the consolation of suffering humanity, for fifteen years acquitted themselves of the sacred duty of relieving their neighbour in the most useful and most efficacious manner.

"Wishing to follow this example, I shall name a commission, composed of three members, who will name unanimously a fourth; the four will name a fifth, and so on to nine; the nine members will name others to the number of seventeen. You will lay your plan before that commission, in order that it may examine in what points and how it is to be carried into execution. To shew what strong claims the victims of misfortune have on my heart, I take under my immediate and particular protection, not only the benevolent society establishing in this capital, but all those, which, after its example, will undoubtedly be formed for the relief of our neighbour, in a nation so dear to me, on which nature has bestowed so many treasures, and which it has gifted with all the virtues, and particularly with an all-celestial generosity. I entrust to your especial care the administration of this public charity, that you may attend to it, and communicate to me directly all the reports which relate to the institution."

The anecdotes related of the Emperor Alexander, during his late journey to Memel, do him honour. It is remarkable, that at his levies and entertainments he received with equal amenity the respectable citizens and the nobles. At Riga and other places through which he passed, he gave orders, that, if the dishes for which he might ask were not at hand, no trouble should be taken to procure them, but that others should be substituted in their place. He tra-

velled with a very small retinue. To conclude:—The endeavours of this monarch to diminish taxes, to ameliorate the condition of the peasants, to facilitate commerce, and to diffuse knowledge throughout his dominions, open a prospect of happiness hitherto unknown to the inhabitants of the Russian empire.

PRUSSIA.—The subjects of Prussia are now enjoying the fruits of the neutrality of their government. For this happy position, they are indebted to the wisdom and moderation of a monarch, who, although in the vigour of age, fond of a military life, and skilled in military tactics, has preferred the good of his people, to the renown of victory and the acquisition of dominion. In the Prussian territories, we hear of no increase of taxes, no complaints of oppression.

All who have visited Berlin know the simplicity of manners and amiable private life of the reigning King of Prussia, as well as of his illustrious consort. Having given no cause of offence to his subjects, and not wishing to dazzle them by pomp or show, he often rides through the capital with a single servant only, and sometimes even wholly unattended. The queen possesses, together with the amiable qualities of her spouse, the beauty which gives influence, and the affability which gives ornament, to her sex. She seeks in the domestic affections the valuable and lasting pleasures of life.

If it be considered, how much in monarchies the personal character of the sovereign influences the happiness of the subject, the foregoing observations will not be deemed a digression. A mild, economical, and paternal, administration may be expected from a king, of whom traits like those we shall now relate can be frequently repeated. During his recent journey to Memel, Frederick William met an officer, who threw himself on his knees, supplicating permission to marry, and declaring that the woman he loved had not the fortune prescribed by the regulations. His majesty said, he

he could not grant a permission contrary to the laws. The officer still persisted, adding, that the woman he loved was with child, and that he could not in honour abandon her. The king, upon this, desired him to wait until he should make further enquiries; and some days afterwards made him a present of the sum required by the regulations, wishing him every happiness in the married state. Other anecdotes shew the King of Prussia as a man of elevated understanding, as well as a good heart. Fichte, the philosopher, having been persecuted at Jena, under the imputation of atheism, sought refuge, along with another unfortunate philosopher under a similar persecution, in Berlin. Some pious inhabitants of that city took alarm, and represented to the King of Prussia the danger of permitting those declared enemies of God to remain in the city. "My friends (said he) we may confidently leave to God Almighty the task of vanquishing these two antagonists."

In the Prussian dominions, lotteries, that bane to the already most unfortunate portion of the community, have been suppressed. Institutions so evidently pernicious to public morals, that scarcely any species of necessity can justify them, are, in some countries, reputed civilized, used as sources of public revenue. In England they are highly injurious to public morals; but in France and Denmark, and, we believe, in some other states on the continent of Europe, they are conducted on principles still more extensively baneful. What would the people of America or of Switzerland say to the proposition of establishing national lotteries among them?—of sanctioning gambling by the forms of law?

Prussia is about to receive a considerable augmentation of territory and population; but the system of indemnities not being yet definitively adjusted, it would be premature to make them the subject of specification. With respect to this country, we have, at present, only to add, that, although we do not, with

Pope, annex little importance to forms of government, yet, in this and several other instances, we find reason to conclude, that the principal requisite for assuring public felicity is a wise administration.

BAVARIA.—An electorate, which, from its power, rank, and splendour among nations, would deserve little attention, becomes, from the wise administration of its government, an object of considerable interest to the public. The Elector of Bavaria, a man of an enlightened mind, has long meditated a reform of the whole system of superannuated rules of government. A new code of laws for the electoral dominions has been drawn up by able men, and is left open for the discussion of the learned of all nations for a twelvemonth.

In the mean time, however, the elector continues partially to execute his views of reform. Among the principal objects of his solicitude are the diminution of the power of the clergy and nobility, the extension of popular representation, the equalisation of taxes, the abolition of festivals, the suppression of convents, and the establishment of religious toleration. In these laudable designs he has already made some progress; and his glory is certainly not diminished by the personal danger to which he may be exposed, from the selfishness or fanaticism of individuals. Of the obstacles he will have to encounter, some judgment may be formed by what lately passed at Munich, during a procession which transgressed the orders of the sovereign.

As a procession, conducted by the Exjesuit Schmidt, was returning from a pilgrimage out of town, some workmen, women, and others, who were of the cavalcade, behaved in a riotous manner, ringing the bells, &c. contrary to the orders of the police, and even in violation of the promises of the chiefs of the procession. The inspector of police, in opposing this tumultuous scene, was ill-treated, and a workman threw a stone at the officer of the guard. This mutineer was sabred; and a combat ensued, in which he who

carried

carried the cross made use of that holy sign to overthrow those who opposed his progress, exclaiming—*In the name of religion!* On the day following, the workmen agreed among themselves, not to work, until all the festivals abolished by the government, in concert with the Holy See, were re-established. They collected in parties of fifties and hundreds, and thus paraded the streets. The elector, accompanied by one servant, rode through the city on horseback, exhorting the eldest to return to their duty, and to persuade the others to do the same; but his success was only momentary, and the tumult soon re-commenced. The prince then ordered the garrison under arms, caused these fanatic bands to be surrounded, and conducted to the manege, against the entrance of which he pointed cannon, loaded with grape-shot. Next day those who promised to return to their duty were liberated, and the ring-leaders reserved for a just punishment. The good citizens subscribed money to be distributed among the soldiers who had the most contributed to the re-establishment of order, and testified their satisfaction to the elector.

Several monasteries have been already suppressed. It is remarkable, that the monks of the convent of St. *Wit* have themselves solicited the suppression of their establishment, and requested that they might be transferred to the secular clergy. "We perceive (said they, in their address to the elector), that monastic institutions are incompatible with the enlightened genius of the age, and are persuaded that we should be more useful in other functions."

Among the incidents attending the suppression of these institutions, we remark the following, which certainly does not argue much in favour of their continuance.

The superior and several members of the suppressed convent of *Recollets* of Munich, who were lately transported to Ingolstadt, have been

put under arrest, and conducted to the prison of that city, known by the name of the Falcon's Tower. A special commission is charged with their process. They are accused of having been the authors or accomplices of several assassinations committed on the inhabitants of Munich, who have disappeared for some years past, and whose bodies have been found in a subterraneous part of their convent hitherto unknown, and discovered in a singular manner. Among these victims was recognised an officer of distinction, who had suddenly disappeared, and for whose loss his family was inconsolable.

Subterraneous vaults are generally to be found in convents, at least in many of those which have been suppressed in France; and it now appears, that, whatever were their ordinary and avowed objects, these sombre abodes were liable to be converted to purposes of the most pernicious concealment. Fanaticism, however, does not willingly abandon its hold. Two pamphlets have lately been printed at Ratisbon, and circulated in Munich, one of which is entitled, *Thoughts on the Instructions given to the Commission of Convents, so called, lately established in Bavaria*; the other, *Impartial Reflections on the Suppression of Convents in Bavaria*. The authors of these publications endeavour to shew the utility of all convents, even those of the mendicant orders, and the injustice of their suppression!

Among other reforms, the Elector of Bavaria, following the example of the King of Prussia, has lately decreed the suppression of lotteries throughout his dominions. Neutrality during the late war, marks a farther similitude in the politics of these two princes.

EMPEROR OF GERMANY'S DOMINIONS.—It is not the business of a review of this kind to give an account of the laws, history, extent, population, power, or revenues, of nations with which the reader is supposed to be already generally acquainted; but of the changes which have recently taken place, or are

N actually

actually passing, in their internal situation, or in their political connections with other states.

In the internal situation of the subjects of the House of Austria no change of any importance has, for a long time, taken place. In respect to the administration of justice, the levying of taxes, military conscription, and all objects of domestic police, the hereditary dominions, Austria, Moravia, Bohemia, Styria, Carinthia, Carniola, &c. are under similar regulations, which seem to be almost regarded as immutable. Captains of districts perform the same kind of functions as the intendants of provinces formerly did in France. For form's sake, some of these states still retain a shadow of representation; but their representatives have neither power nor influence. Hungary alone has preserved its ancient political existence. There is no country in Europe, England excepted, where the balance of powers is calculated with so much justice, if the expression may be used in speaking of a nation where the nobles and the priests are every thing, and the people, without liberty and without property, are mere appendages to the soil. What, then, is in reality the boasted freedom of Hungary? It is wholly confined to the nobility and the clergy, who are indeed sufficiently independent of the emperor, while the bulk of the people are even more enslaved than in other parts of the Austrian dominions.

Considering the long duration of this state of things, the progression of knowledge, the spirit of the age, and the palpable utility to those who govern, as well as to those who obey, of obviating by reforms the necessity of revolutions, we should have expected to find the Austrian cabinet industriously occupied in correcting ancient abuses, and encouraging modern improvements. But how very different is their actual conduct! Not only no improvements of consequence are attempted, but some pernicious institutions (abolished by a former administration) are reviving. The convents dissolved

by Joseph II. are ordered to be re-established. The monks are permitted to re-enter their cloisters, to negotiate the restoration of the property of their monasteries from those who may have purchased it, and to receive novices. Pilgrimages are again to be allowed; new privileges and immunities are conferred on the clergy, and every encouragement given to young men to enter into holy orders.

Thus, while monachism is banished from the rest of Europe, it finds protection in the Austrian dominions. This fatal policy, together with a prohibition of all books, even the periodical publication of other countries, ensure the continuance of ignorance, indolence, and misery, in that part of Germany, until a more enlightened administration, or some convulsion, operated by the extremity of the evil, shall purify the political atmosphere.

It is no more than justice here to remark some traits of apparent liberality by which this otherwise extravagant policy is variegated. An order has been issued to the monasteries of Austria to receive all the monks from the suppressed convents of Bavaria, who are natives of the imperial dominions. That individuals should not suffer from the suppression of public institutions, is a principle which we admit should ever be held sacred. The emperor is said also to have resisted an application made by the Bishops of Hungary to suppress the privileges granted by Joseph II. to the protestants of that country, justifying his refusal by the *direction of the public spirit*. Whatever may be the motives of these measures, their propriety cannot well be called in question; and we have only to regret, that one or two traits of liberal policy should be so inadequate a counterpoise to the effects of a general system of degradation. If Joseph was accused of having been rather too much under the influence of abstraction; the present emperor, we apprehend with more reason, may be accused of being too much under the influence of priestcraft.

The

The effect of this repressive and barbarous system of government is, that at Vienna, the capital of the Austrian dominions, life is a monotonous state, scarcely more exalted in its nature than that of vegetation. There are no amusing anecdotes of the court or city. There is an emperor, an empress, and archdukes, but no court: there are great riches, and great lords, but no pleasant anecdotes: there is show without taste: people ruin themselves without knowing for what: they vegetate without enjoyment: they do to-day as they did yesterday, and as they will do to-morrow.

With respect to politics, they are wholly out of the question: on that subject, you can only read the official Gazette in German, or the French Journal of Frankfort, which contains the driest details, or mutilates the most interesting articles of the journals of other countries.

In the arts, sciences, and literature, there are very few conspicuous characters, if we except Muller, imperial librarian, by birth a Swiss; Jacquin, the botanist, author of the *Hortus Botanicus Viennensis*; some composers, at the head of whom is the celebrated Haydn; and Quarin and Frank, physicians, &c. &c. There is no literary academy; but there is an academy of painting, in which may be distinguished Figuer, Lempi, Duvivier. The celebrated Casanova has retired.

The theatres are almost the only rational and constant source of amusement; but their dramatic works, for want of the chastening hand of criticism, are too often extravagant or devoid of taste. They are indeed seldom considered in a literary point of view, and the machinery only is particularly attended to. The principal dramatic writers of Germany inhabit the North: Ziegler, an actor on the imperial theatre, sometimes gets his pieces represented; but he imitates and surpasses the faults of Kotzebue, Iffland, and Schiller, without possessing their excellence. Ballets and operas are, comparatively speaking, not badly executed; and

some of their dancers, particularly Cassentine and Delcaro, are not without their pretensions.

The character of the inhabitants is generally amiable: they are cold, but polite; they are hospitable to strangers, without esteeming them; it is fashionable with them to keep open house, not from the love of company and of taste, but from the necessity of associating; they are what is called a good sort of people in their families, treating all persons well, without much preference or marked distinction: they like to dine, rather to dine well; for their taste is not more conspicuous physically than morally: although sober, their meetings and walks have always some repast in view.

At Vienna there are, properly speaking, but two classes, viz. the first nobility, i. e. those who go to court, as capable of being chamberlains, or members of chapters; and the second nobility, i. e. counsellors of tribunals, chiefs of the offices of government, bankers, married men, Jews who have become rich by commerce or by usury, agents, &c. These two classes are absolutely distinct, and do not associate: all the rest is people.

Clerks of public offices are in immense numbers, and do very little work. This multitude of machines, under various denominations, multiply difficulties and confuse business: nothing is finished: you know not where to apply: the departments encroach upon each other: their attributes are not precisely defined; and this uncertainty, which pervades all the branches of the administration, renders it impossible to form a clear idea of the organisation of the government, or to render a correct account of it. That, under such circumstances, the state-machinery should move slowly, cannot be very surprising, and perhaps, as matters are, is not much to be regretted.

The consequences of the power acquired by the military during the late war may give a different direction to despotism: and it is always a kind of consolation, that no possible change can be for the worse. We

have thought proper thus to enlarge on the principles and conduct of the Austrian government, because they do not seem to be so generally known as those of other countries of equal importance and extent. It does not appear, that the new order of things,

arising from the system of indemnities, will effect much alteration in the dominions of the emperor; the territory he has lost by the war will probably be replaced, if not from the states of Germany, at least from those of the Ottoman Porte.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

THE SAPLING.

From Dibdin's "Most Votes."

IN either eye a ling'ring tear,
His love and duty well to prove,
Jack left his wife and children dear,
Impell'd by honour and by love,
And, as he loiter'd rapt in care,
A sapling in his hand he bore,
Curiously carv'd in letters fair,
"Love me, ah love me evermore."
At leisure to behold his worth,
Tokens, and rings, and broken gold,
He plung'd the sapling firm in earth
And o'er and o'er his treasure told;
The letters spelt, the kindness trac'd,
And all affection's precious store,
Each with the favorite motto grac'd,
"Love me, ah love me evermore."
While on this anxious task employ'd,
Tender remembrance all his care,
His ears are suddenly annoy'd,
The boatswain's whistle cleaves the air.
Tis duty calls, his nerves are brac'd
He rushes to the crowded shore,
Leaving the sapling in his haste,
That bids him love for evermore.
The magic branch thus unreclaim'd,
Far off at sea, no comfort near,
His thoughtless haste he loudly blam'd
With many a sigh and many a tear;
Yet why act this unmanly part!
The words the precious relic bore,
Are they not mark'd upon my heart?
"Love me, ah love me evermore."
Escap'd from treach'rous waves and winds
That three years he had felt at sea,
A wond'rous miracle he finds;
The sapling is become a tree:
A goodly head that graceful rears,
Enlarg'd the trunk, enlarg'd the core,
And on the rind enlarg'd appears
"Love me, ah love me evermore."
While gazing on the spell-like charms
Of this most wonderful of trees,
His Nancy rushes to his arms,
His children cling about his knees:

Increas'd in love, increas'd in size,
Taught from the mother's tender store,
Each little urchin lisping cries
"Love me, ah love me evermore."

Amazement seiz'd th' admiring crowd;
"My children," cried a village seer,
"These signs though mute declare aloud
The hand of Providence is here;
Whose hidden yet whose sure decrees
For those its succour who implore,
Can still the tempest, level seas,
And crown true love for evermore."

The Helvetian's Farewel to his Country.

O LOVELY Freedom, in these happy
bow'rs
Exulting oft I trac'd thy sportive flight,
And saw thy fair hand strewing fragrant
flow'rs
Along the vale, and on my native height.
Thy very shade is fled—no more I see
The form that charm'd me, or the smile
that fir'd:
A fair but fatal spirit chafes thee,
By cruel thirst of blood and pow'r inspir'd.
Adieu sweet country, lov'd tho' lost to me!
At thy success, how warm this heart has
glow'd
With gen'rous joy, when oft to succour thee
My gallant children's precious blood has
flow'd!
Oh friends enslav'd, but dear, I sigh farewell!
An exile, seeking freedom o'er the wave;
Beneath the Gallic scourge I will not dwell,
But live with Liberty, or share her grave!

AUTUMN.

ON ev'ry spot which charm'd my eyes,
The flow'rs that dress the year expire—
Beneath the storm all Nature dies—
The sick'ning sun scarce beams his fire.
Soon Winter's frown will blight those flow'rs;
Will lay their heads in transient death;
But they will feel in happier hours
The welcome Spring's reviving breath.
Alas! the Winter of my heart,
Nor Spring, nor Nature's smile can cheer;
Unfelt life's gayest scenes depart,
For she is gone who made them dear.

MR

MR. LITTLE to Miss BIGG.

IN wedlock a species of lottery lies,
 Where in blanks and in prizes we deal:
 But how comes it that you, such a capital prize,
 So long have remain'd in the wheel?
 If ever, by Fortune's indulgent decree,
 To me such a ticket should roll,
 A *sixteenth*, heaven knows, were sufficient
 for me,
 For what should I do with the whole?

NOVEMBER 6, 1802.

THIS day the French ambassador, General Andreossi, reached town, accompanied by his secretary, Citizen Portalis, jun. and immediately proceeded to the house prepared for his reception in Portland-place. The ambassador was conveyed to this country in the French packet called *La Parfaite Union*. His passage was extremely tedious, in consequence of a dead calm, which prevailed all the way from Calais.

He had his first audience of the king on the 17th, and of her majesty on the day following. Public curiosity has seldom manifested itself more strongly to obtain sight of an individual, than it did on this occasion to see the French ambassador. At much earlier hour than it is usual for any person to be seen about St. James's on public days, every avenue to the great staircase was completely filled. The pressure at St. James's-street gate became so troublesome, that it was found necessary to circulate a report that Monf. Andreossi was not to be at court until the following week. This produced a momentarily good effect, and the ranks were a little thinned. When the general arrived, it required all the exertions of the officers of the palace, assisted by Townsend, &c. to keep a clear way to the stairs. The ambassador was accompanied in his carriage, agreeable to etiquette, by Sir Stephen Cottrell, master of the ceremonies, by whom he was conducted to the royal presence. His dress consisted of a blue coat richly laced with gold. The equipage had nothing to make it an object of such curiosity as it excited. The servants attired in dark bottle-green coats

laced with gold; scarlet laced waistcoats, and green small clothes; hats with broad gold lace, and the national cockade. The carriage, which evidently exhibits the workmanship of both countries, was painted a plain bottle-green, with a silver raised work round the upper part of the middle pannel. The body appears to have been an English built one, the carriage French, and more remarkable for strength than ornament.

Lord Whitworth our ambassador to the French republic, reached Paris on the 14th, and immediately after his arrival had an interview with the minister for foreign affairs; he is to be presented to the first consul on the 6th of December.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox arrived from Paris, at St. Anne's hill, on the 19th.

The Duke of Parma, after a very short illness, died on the night of the 7th of October. His highness was born on the 20th of June, 1754, and on the 18th of July, 1765, he succeeded to his dukedom. His only son and heir is the King of Etruria, who is still at Barcelona. The first consul, by virtue of a convention concluded with Spain in the early part of last year, has transferred the sovereignty of the duchy of Parma to the French republic. The great importance of this fresh acquisition is too obvious to require a comment. However formidable the authority of France in Italy previously was, it was certainly capable of being shaken; its strength is now become irresistible.

The accounts recently received in France from St. Domingo, are stated to announce the death of General Leclerc, and the extension of disease and revolt throughout the island. The breach of faith practised against Toussaint, and four or five thousand of his followers, has naturally excited distrust amongst the rest, who embrace every occasion to escape from the power of their new masters. Another black general, named Bellazer, who had submitted to the French in St. Domingo, and had been admitted into their service

and

were and confidence, has revolted, and joined the insurgents. There are accounts, *via* America, to the end of September, at which period the brigands were increasing in numbers and in confidence. They have burnt some small towns about Monto Christo, and in the eastern part of the island were almost unopposed.

Nov 9. Lord-mayor's day, so generally ushered in with rain, had to boast one of the finest days November could possibly produce; to which may be attributed the great show of beautiful women which every where gratified the eye. From the uncommon fineness of the weather a much greater number of boats, &c. were united to the procession in its aquatic state; and the city barges, amongst which the Merchant Taylors and the Ironmongers were conspicuous, made a very respectable appearance. The Duke of York's band, which was on-board the city barge, and that of the West-London Militia, which was on-board one of the other barges, continued to play various favourite tunes as the procession went up the river.

The Lord Mayor elect, the late Lord Mayor, with the attendant companies and civic officers, having landed at Palace-yard, proceeded to the court of Exchequer. The usual oaths were administered, the warrant to prosecute and defend for the city filed, and the barons invited to Guildhall. His lordship, after having paid his respects to the judges of the court, returned, and took water at Palace-yard, and the aquatic procession returned in the same order it came, to Blackfriars-bridge, where the carriages were in waiting, and they proceeded with colours flying, and the several bands of music playing, amidst an unusual concourse of people to Guildhall; the procession on its way being joined by the carriages of several persons of distinction. The populace took the horses from the carriages of the late Lord Mayor, Alderman Combe, and Sir Sidney Smith, and drew them amidst the loudest acclamations.

The dinner was served up in the first stile by Birch and Angel. The table frames were elegantly decorated; the chief magistrate's were thrown *en parterre*, and the frames exhibited rural and picturesque views. The blessings of Peace were represented by a display of the weapons of War reversed: Agriculture and Industry were seen joining hand in hand. At the head of the principal table, where his lordship sat, was a grand temple in the eastern stile.

The ball opened at a quarter before ten, with a minuet by his excellency the Swedish ambassador and Miss Price. Country dances followed, but they suffered a temporary interruption in consequence of several ladies fainting, from the excess of heat and pressure. Among the persons of distinction present were, the Lord Chancellor, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Pelham, Lord Hobart, Right Hon. Hiley Addington, Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough, Lord Chief Baron Macdonald, and most of the judges; Viscount Hood, and Sir Sidney Smith. General Andreossi wrote a letter to the Lord Mayor, to excuse his dining at Guildhall, on account of his not having appeared at court. Neither M. Otto, nor Lord Hawkesbury, was present.

The lovers of astronomy had a high treat the same morning. The Sun rose with the planet Mercury on his face. The middle of the transit was at 14 minutes past nine o'clock. It was not over till noon. The weather was remarkably favourable.

M. Lalande, the celebrated French astronomer, gives the following account of the transit of Mercury across the Sun on the 9th instant:—"The passage of Mercury over the Sun was observed on Tuesday morning, for the 19th time. The weather was very fine, and the astronomers completely enjoyed this interesting spectacle. I waited for it with the more impatience, because I knew I should never see it again, the next passage happening on the 5th

5th of May, 1832; for I do not reckon those which are invisible in Europe. I had the satisfaction of beholding this passage in the place where it was first observed, on the 7th of November, 1631, by Gassendi, one of my illustrious predecessors in the college of France. Mercury left the Sun at eight minutes after twelve. This time agrees with my tables of Mercury, in the preparation of which I have been engaged for these forty years. This day, so remarkable for astronomers, is still more remarkable for the regeneration of France."

Nov. 16.—This day the new parliament met, and unanimously re-elected Mr. Abbot for their speaker. An opposition was expected, but not made.—His majesty did not go to the house till the 23d, when he delivered the following speech from the throne.

"My Lords and Gentlemen, It is highly gratifying to me to resort to your advice and assistance, after the opportunity which has been recently afforded of collecting the sense of my people.

"The internal prosperity of the country has realized our most sanguine hopes. We have experienced the bounty of Divine Providence in the produce of an abundant harvest. The state of the manufactures, commerce, and revenue, of my United Kingdom, is flourishing beyond example; and the loyalty and attachment which are manifested to my person and government, afford the strongest indications of the just sense that is entertained of the numerous blessings enjoyed under the protection of our happy constitution.

"In my intercourse with foreign powers, I have been actuated by a sincere disposition for the maintenance of peace. It is nevertheless impossible for me to lose sight of that established and wise system of policy, by which the interests of other states are connected with our own; and I cannot therefore be indifferent to any material change in their relative condition and strength.

—My conduct will be invariably regulated by a due consideration of the actual situation of Europe, and by a watchful solicitude for the permanent welfare of my People. You will, I am persuaded, agree with me in thinking, that it is incumbent upon us to adopt those means of security which are best calculated to afford the prospect of preserving to my subjects the blessings of peace.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons, I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you, and I rely on your zeal and liberality in providing for the various branches of the public service, which it is a great satisfaction to me to think may be fully accomplished, without any considerable addition to the burthens of my people.

"My Lords and Gentlemen, I contemplate with the utmost satisfaction the great and increasing benefits produced by that important measure which has united the interests, and consolidated the resources of Great Britain and Ireland. The improvement and extension of these advantages will be objects of your unremitting care and attention.

"The trade and commerce of my subjects, so essential to the support of public credit and of our maritime strength, will, I am persuaded, receive from you every possible encouragement; and you will readily lend your assistance in affording to mercantile transactions, in every part of my United Kingdom, all the facility and accommodation that may be consistent with the security of the public revenue.

"To uphold the honour of the country, to encourage its industry, to improve its resources, and to maintain the true principles of the constitution, in church and state, are the great and leading duties which you are called upon to discharge. In the performance of them you may be assured of my uniform and cordial support; it being my most earnest wish to cultivate a perfect harmony and confidence between me and my parliament, and to promote, to the utmost,

most, the welfare of my faithful subjects, whose interests and happiness I shall ever consider as inseparable from my own."

The address was moved by Lord Arden in the upper house, and seconded by Lord Nelson; in the house of commons by Mr. Trench, and seconded by Mr. Curzon. It was carried in both houses *nem. con.* Notwithstanding the violence of the rain during the time of his majesty's going to the house a vast concourse of people assembled in the park, and in the vicinity of the houses of parliament. Every demonstration of joy was exhibited on the appearance of the royal equipage, &c. His majesty returned to St. James's nearly at three o'clock, and then proceeded in his private carriage to Buckingham-house, escorted by a party of the life guards, which regiment was the whole day on duty.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 16, in consequence of a search warrant, issued by the magistrates at Union-hall, a numerous body of police officers went to the Oakley-arms, Oakley-street, Lambeth, where they apprehended Colonel Despard, and near forty labouring men and soldiers; the major part of them Irish. They were all taken immediately to Union-hall, and next day underwent a private examination. They have since been questioned before the privy-council. The result is, that Despard is committed to Newgate to be tried at the Old Bailey for endeavouring to seduce soldiers from their allegiance. Of the rest, the greater part remain in different prisons; some have been discharged.

Among the papers found in the possession of the prisoners, were seditious toasts and songs, but the most material was, one declaratory of certain rights, with a copy of the oath taken on becoming a member. It begins with—"Constitution, Independence of Ireland and Great Britain, Equalisation of all Civic Rights."—Then follows an assurance that the members will unite to maintain the families of all those heroes who may fall in contending for their rights. The words of the oath run nearly

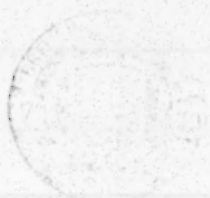
thus.—"I, A. B. do hereby swear to endeavour, to the utmost of my power, to obtain the objects above stated, and that neither fears, rewards, nor punishments, shall compel me to resign those rights and privileges which the Supreme Being in his bountiful goodness has given to all men; and that no force whatever shall induce me to give information in the business.—So help me God."

DEATHS.—Mr. Steele, proprietor of the lavender-water warehouse, Catherine-street, in the Strand, was found murdered on Hounslow Heath. It appeared, that the deceased had received several wounds in the top and on the back of the head, and that a part of his forehead had been entirely cut away. The most diligent search is making for the murderers, and there is reason to hope they will not escape the punishment so justly due to their crimes. Mr. Steele was a young man of very amiable character, and his fate is sincerely lamented by a very numerous acquaintance.

A dreadful accident happened at the White Bear public-house, in Hounslow; Mrs. Fish, the landlady, having sat up after the family retired to sleep, at a large fire in the tap-room, a soldier who was quartered in the house, smelt something burning; on which he run down into the tap-room, where he found Mrs. Fish stretched on the hearth, burned to death, and the few remaining cloaths she had on all on fire.

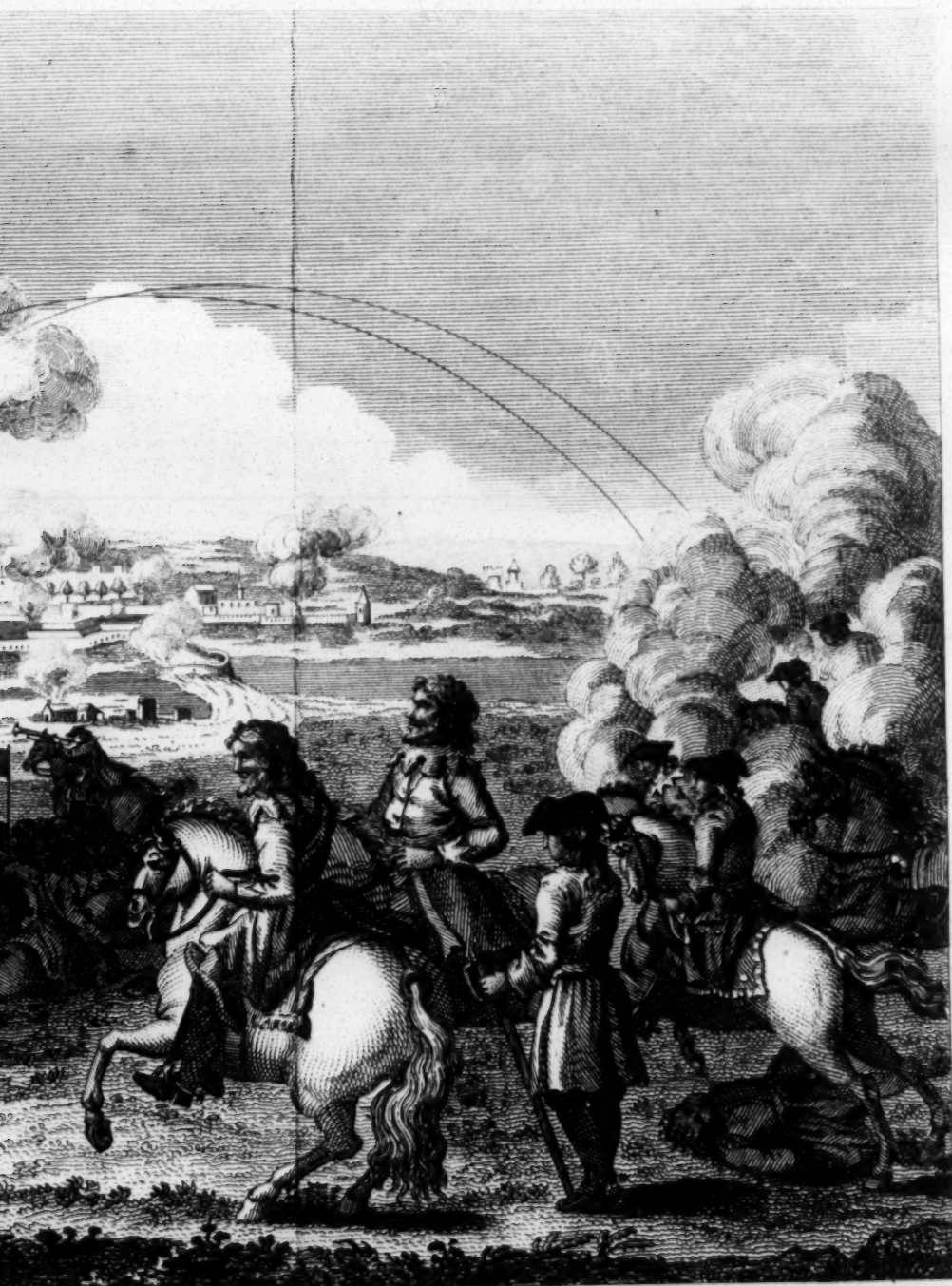
Captain Heaven, who commanded a detachment of artillery at Battle barracks, lately in a fit of insanity cut his throat in a dreadful manner, and expired almost immediately after.

Died at Paris, which he had visited for the second time since the revolution, Mr. de Calonne, in his 69th year.—On the 23d of October, at Vienna, in the 80th year of his age, General Jerningham, nephew to the late Sir George Jerningham, Bart. of Cossly, in Norfolk. He served upwards of fifty years in the imperial service, and was chamberlain to the Empress Maria Theresa, and to the Emperors Joseph, Leopold, and Francis.



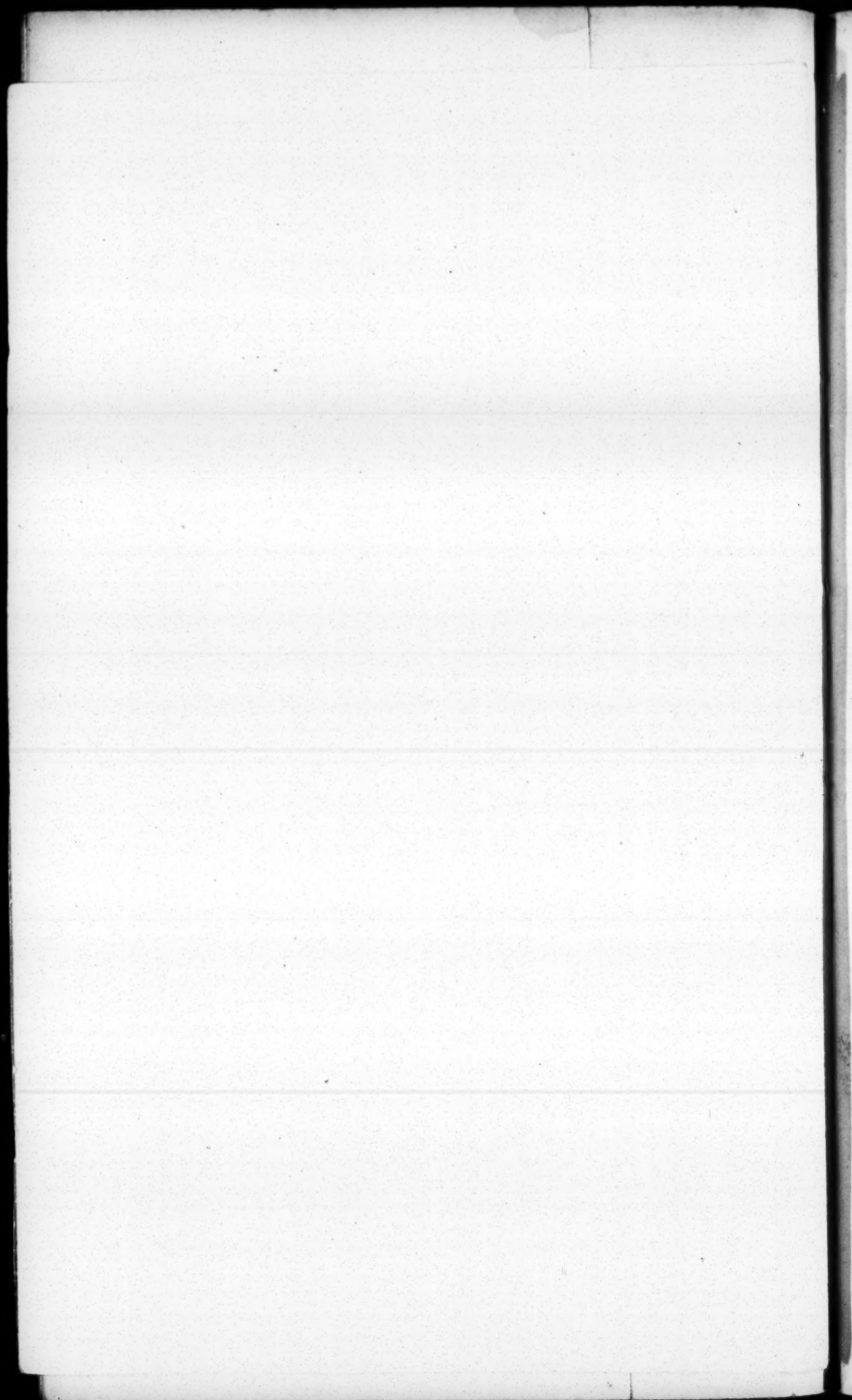


Cromwell taking Drogheda



Barton sculp

Drogheda by Storm.



THE STORMING OF DROGHEDA BY OLIVER CROMWELL.

CROMWELL had been appointed by the parliament to command the army in Ireland, and was created lord-lieutenant in 1649. On the 13th of August he set sail from Milford-haven with thirty-two ships, wherein was the van of his army; Ireton soon following him with the main body in forty-two other vessels, and Hugh Peters with twenty sail bringing up the rear. With a very prosperous wind they soon arrived at Dublin, where the army having refreshed themselves, and the lord-lieutenant having settled both the military and civil affairs, he drew his forces out of the city to a general muster, and there appeared a complete body of fifteen thousand horse and foot; out of which were drawn twelve regiments, containing in all about ten thousand stout resolute men, for the present service. With this army, furnished with all things necessary, he advanced towards Drogheda, a town well fortified, with a garrison in it of two thousand five hundred foot, and three hundred horse, the flower of the royal army, under the command of Sir Arthur Aston, a brave experienced soldier.

Cromwell was no sooner come before Drogheda, but, observing the rules of war, he summoned the governor to surrender; which summons was slighted, and looked upon as rather a matter of formality, than that he expected to have the town upon it. Hereupon Cromwell ordered all things for a quick dispatch of the siege. Ayscough's ships blocked them up by sea; and on the land, the white flag was taken down, and the red ensign displayed before the town. The besieged were not much dismayed at this, as expecting succour from the Marquis of Ormond. Cromwell, being sensible of the mischiefs of a long siege, would not spend time in the common forms of approaches and turnings; but immediately planted a strong battery which soon levelled the steeple of a church on the south side of the town, and a tower that stood near it. The

next day, the battery continuing, the corner tower between the east and south walls was demolished, and two breaches made, which some regiments of foot immediately entered; but they were not made low enough for the horse to go in with them. Here the utmost bravery was shewn on both sides, the breaches being not more courageously assaulted than valiantly defended. The enemy within so furiously charged those who first entered, that they drove them back again faster than they came in. Cromwell, who was all the while standing at the battery, observing this, drew out a fresh reserve, and in person bravely entered with them once more into the town. The example of their general inspired the soldiers with such fresh courage, that none was able to stand before them; and, having now gained the town, they made a terrible slaughter, putting all they met with, that were in arms, to the sword; Cromwell having expressly commanded not to spare any one that should be found in arms; the design of which was to discourage other places from making opposition; to which purpose he wrote to the parliament, "That he believed this severity would save much effusion of blood." Aston's men did not fall unrevenged; for they fought bravely, and desperately disputed every corner of the streets, making the conquerors win what they had by inches. The streets at last proving too hot, they fled to the churches and steeples, and other places of shelter. About an hundred got into St. Peter's church steeple, resolving there to sell their lives at as dear a rate as possible; but they were all quickly blown up with gunpowder, only one man escaping, who leaped from the tower. The wind befriending him, he received no farther hurt by the fall than breaking his leg; which Cromwell's men seeing, took him up, and gave him quarter. In other places, when they refused to yield upon summons,

strong guards were immediately put upon them to starve them out; which soon had the effect to make them surrender themselves to the mercy of the conquerors, which was indeed but small; for all the officers were presently knocked on the head, and every tenth man of the soldiers killed, and the rest thrust on ship-board for Barbadoes. The governor, Sir Arthur Aston, here like-

wife met his fate, being put to the sword among the rest. And thus was this strong place taken and sacked in less than a week's time, which the Irish were three whole years in taking. This great action was so surprising, that O'Neal, at the hearing of it, swore a great oath, "That if Cromwell had taken Tredagh by storm, if he should storm hell, he would take it."

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

HALECHALBE AND THE UNKNOWN LADY.—*Concluded from p. 79.*

THE pain I felt hindered me from hearing more; I had absolutely lost all sense; and, when I recovered, found myself in my father's house, upon a bed, with my relations standing round me, and the sons of art assiduously endeavouring to give me ease. I had been carried, after my punishment was inflicted, to my father's threshold; and those who brought me, had knocked at the door and then gone away. I remained forty days before recovering from the effects of the treatment I had suffered. At the end of that time, when I was able to rise, my father asked an explanation. I related the whole of my late adventure, without concealing a single circumstance. Heavens! said he, you are married to a monster of injustice and barbarity.

"Softly, father," cried I; "my wife was cruel, I allow; but she believed that she had reason. I had failed of my duty to her, even while she was lavishing her tenderness and favours upon me. Still, however, I adore her. My love is increased by the consciousness of my fault, and my despair of ever seeing her again. Would heaven that I were but the meanest of her slaves!"

"Your sentiments," replied my father, "are unbecoming a man. Shew a better sense of the dignity of your sex. I cannot conceive to what sort of a being you have been united by the ceremony of a contract. I should suppose her to be altogether some imaginary existence, had she not given us such substantial proofs of her reality, especially

in the last instance. It is a shame for a man of your birth, who may aspire to the alliance of the first families of Bagdad, to have been so transported by an idle passion, as to enter into so whimsical and unequal a connection. Forget your fury."

Every word my father said, while he thus inveighed against my marriage, and my wife, was a dagger to my heart. "I shall one day discover the odious creature," said he: "I shall accuse her to the caliph, who will not fail to put it out of her power to ensnare new victims."

Instead of taking it kindly in my father, that he espoused my cause so warmly, my heart was shocked at his ideas of vengeance; and was divided between him, and my cruel, but still charming, wife.

Notwithstanding all that medicine could do, my health declined, and even my understanding was deranged, by the painful feelings in my breast. I became melancholy, peevish, impatient. I refused all consolation. I scorned my too tender mother, and became a plague to the servants; they could prepare nothing to my liking; nothing so well, but that I still cursed the awkwardness of the cooks.

One of these came one day before me to justify himself. "Hold," said I, turning over the table, and trampling all the dishes under foot, "see how I value thy zeal and thy address." He offered to reply; but I threw myself upon him, and beat him. His cries and howlings brought in my mother. She endeavoured to rescue

rescue the object of my resentment out of my hands. She went so far, as to add a few blows to her reproofs. In my extravagance and infatuation, I had the unhappiness to strike her. My father came in, and received no better treatment. At last I was brought under, and put in chains. I remember that I put my hand on my mouth, and found it covered with foam; in a word, I lost all sense; and, when I revived, found myself in this sad confinement where you now see me. I then learned, that I was detained here by order of the grand vizier Giafar.

Many months have now passed, since I was sent to this disgraceful confinement. The solitude of the place, and, more than any thing else, my being here at liberty to give up my heart to my passion, unhappy as it is, without being disturbed by any bitter exclamations against her whom I shall love through life, have restored my peace of mind.

Here, O respectable dervise, I am oppressed by a gloom of spirit, but never by any waywardness of humour. I find, however, nothing in myself to justify my detention here. Alas! it should seem that my relations have forgotten me. But the grand vizier ought to have inquired into circumstances, since it is by his orders I am confined; and to have endeavoured to reconcile my parents to me; since it was only in a momentary transport of foolish passion, that I offended them; and since I have recovered my reason so far as to be able to go about the ordinary business of life.

Such, O venerable dervise! is my story. All my consolation is the Koran, which you see in my hands; and my hope, that the commander of the faithful, who is at pains to inspect every thing with his own eyes, may one day visit this sad abode. This is what I ask of God, a hundred times a-day. But, alas! my prayers have not yet been heard.

"Continue your prayers, my dear son," resumed the caliph: "you shall soon know their efficacy;—your request will be heard." Hiaroun, having thus cheered the youth,

returned with Giafar and Mesrour to his palace.

"What think you," said the prince to his comrades, "of the story we have heard? for you were near enough to hear every syllable as well as I." "I think," said Giafar, "that this young man, whom I never before heard mentioned, although he blames me for his present distress, is a mere story-teller, and has amused you with a parcel of dreams or lies."

"The whole of his story cannot be false," rejoined the caliph: "I command you to take measures to ascertain or disprove the truth of what he has told: you will speak of it to me to-morrow."

Next day, the grand vizier came to inform the caliph, what he had thought of, in order to discover how far Halechalbe's story and complaints deserved credit. "Persons who are wrong in their minds," said the vizier, "always vary in their tales. If your highness will cause the young man to be brought hither; and if he shall repeat before you his long narrative, with the same train of circumstances as yesterday; it may then be proper to take farther measures for ascertaining the truth of what he tells." The vizier's advice seemed very much to the purpose, and orders were instantly given to bring Halechalbe.

When the young man appeared at the foot of the throne, the caliph thus spoke to him:—"Halechalbe, I have been told that you were confined in the public mad-house, in consequence of a very extraordinary train of adventures. Recollect yourself fully; you may assure yourself I have the strongest desire to do justice to all my subjects; let me hear your story, without omitting a single circumstance; only, think what respect you owe to truth, and to my presence." Halechalbe, seeing the prediction of the dervise thus about to be fulfilled, and being full of the subject, began his story with proper assurance, and related the whole in the very same words as before.

Giafar was forced to agree, that

what he had now again heard, bore an air of truth, the evidence of which could not be resisted. The next concern was to discover, who this too dear and too cruel enemy of Halechalbè might be, in order to do him justice. The vizier soon contrived means for making this discovery.

If he had sent for all the cadis in Bagdad, and inquired which of them had drawn out the contract; this might have made the affair too public, without answering the end he had in view: for if any one among them had abused the law, by executing so extraordinary a contract, it was not probable that he would readily confess what he had done: besides, some man might have been hired to act the part. But if Halechalbè were reconciled to his father, and the old man were persuaded to employ his son again in the management of his trade; it was likely that the old woman would soon come to pry about him, were it only out of curiosity. Spies might be so disposed, as to seize her, and she might be forced to name her mistress. The caliph approved the thought; and the provost of the merchants was immediately sent for. That good man, who was still unhappy for the alienation of mind under which he supposed his son to labour, was therefore greatly surprised to find him at the foot of the caliph's throne when he himself arrived in the royal presence; and, still more, to see him honoured with the favour of Haroun. The grand vizier no sooner began to recommend a reconciliation, than the father eagerly opened his arms, and Halechalbè as fondly hastened to embrace him. Measures were then concerted for unravelling the mysterious part of the affair; and the old man readily agreed to execute the part assigned to him.

Both the father and the son were, by the caliph's munificence, honoured with rich robes. They returned home; and Halechalbè next day opened his shop, which was now as splendidly furnished as ever.

The young man, no doubt, endeavoured, by every act of submis-

sion and tender attention, to make his parents forget the causes of the dissatisfaction which he had formerly given them. His passion still retained all its influence in his heart; but he sought to dissemble its effects, and to dissipate his melancholy. He yielded to it, only at some moments, when he happened to be disengaged and alone.

Halechalbè's wife had not long enjoyed the gratification of her revenge. Her resentment gradually subsided, and she began to reproach herself for her rage and cruelty. She even became uneasy about the fate of the lover whom she had so harshly treated, although she still supposed him guilty of ingratitude and inconstancy.

Love soon resumed his empire in her heart. She strove, for some time, to repress sentiments which she durst not avow, even to herself. But silence soon became too painful; and she gave orders to the old slave, seemingly from pure motives of compassion, to inquire what was become of her unhappy husband.

"Alas! madam," replied she, "my compassion for him long since induced me to take a secret opportunity of going to his father's house; and I learned from the inhabitants of the neighbourhood, that the poor young man's life is in danger."—"His life in danger!" replied the lady; "what an unhappy woman am I! I have occasioned the death of the only man I ever loved; the only man in the world whom I ever can love! Why can I not let him know that my life is bound up in his? But this, every thing forbids. Go, however, and get information of his situation and sentiments, as far as you can, without exposing my honour." The good old woman received this information with pleasure. For some time she continued to give her mistress hopes of the restoration of her husband's health; but her inquiries soon became absolutely vain. From the time at which Halechalbè was secretly removed to the mad-house, the neighbours could give her no farther information.

Her

Her mistress then gave herself up to despair. That she might indulge in her grief without restraint, she excluded all but her confidant from her presence. The theorbo, with which she had formerly insulted Halechalbè's distress, was now strung to her own complaints.

The good old woman, her confidant, went one day to continue her inquiries in the city, although she had little hope of hearing any news that might prove agreeable to her mistress. Happening, however, to pass through that quarter in which Halechalbè's shop stood, she observed it open. She looked in, and perceived himself seated on a sofa, and seemingly absorbed in a melancholy reverie. She resolved to enter. No sooner did she see the young man, and know him to be certainly Halechalbè, than she ran to throw herself into his arms. He, for his part, was equally eager to meet her. But, the grand vizier's spies who had already fixed their eyes upon her, here interposed, seized her, and carried her before Giafar.

Great was the vizier's surprise, to find in this woman thus brought before him, Nemana, the old governess of his own favourite daughter Zeraïda. "What!" said he, "are you, whom my daughter honours with her favour, concerned in the affair of Halechalbè's marriage? Who is the woman you have married him to?"—"Oh! my prince and master," replied Nemana in great confusion, "in whose service could I be employed, unless in that of your daughter the princess Zeraïda?"

Giafar was struck silent, upon learning that his daughter had married without his knowledge, and without his consent. But, knowing how greatly the caliph had interested himself in this affair, he, instead of returning to his own palace to seek an explanation from Zeraïda, went straight to the commander of the faithful, taking with him Nemana, and the spies who had seized her. "O! most sage caliph," said he, "we have found the old woman who was concerned in Halechalbè's marriage; she is at the door; and I have

already questioned her. Halechalbè's wife," continued the vizier, "has only availed herself of a law enacted in the koran, in chastising her husband upon detecting him in a fault that deserved chastisement. The rights of the husband and wife are reciprocal. Halechalbè had been seduced into the embrace of a strange woman."

"You seem," said Haroun to Giafar, "rather to strain the meaning of the law; you would make it very sanguinary indeed: many a head in Bagdad would be in danger, if all were indiscriminately suffered to avenge themselves whenever they happen to fancy that they have suffered injuries of this nature."

"The law," replied Giafar, "is not to be so rigidly interpreted in respect to every married pair: but when a young woman, who, by marrying, subjects herself to all its rigour, is at the same time in a condition to require a strict compliance with it, of him to whom she surrenders her liberty, and he freely agrees to her request; surely, then, when she afterwards finds occasion to revenge herself,—in so doing she only uses a fair and lawful right."

"Hitherto," said Haroun, "notwithstanding your specious reasons, I find myself inclined to favour the unfortunate Halechalbè. All that I farther want, is to know, who the woman may be, whose cause you plead with so much zeal."

"She is my own daughter," replied the vizier, with some degree of embarrassment.—"You have cleared up all now," replied the caliph. "I perceive that the train of my affairs obliges you to neglect your own. You know not what goes on in your own house. Marriages are contracted there, and matters of life and death disposed of, without your having any idea that such things are passing under your roof. You cannot but be sensible, what a serious evil it would be, to leave the execution of a harsh law to a hand thus guided by passion. I know that women who contract unequal marriages, arrogate high privileges to themselves. When political

tical arrangements oblige a lady to give her hand to an inferior, she may indeed avail herself of those to a certain length; they afford some compensation for the sacrifice she makes: but your daughter, Zeraida, has only gratified her own inclination; and the provost of the merchants' son has thus become in all respects her equal. He loves her even to adoration, notwithstanding all her cruelty: will she not be too happy to receive him again for her husband?"

The caliph having thus spoken to his grand vizier, made Halechalbè draw near. "Young man," said he, "your wife shall be restored; and you may either punish or pardon her, as you please. She is daughter to my grand vizier: but let not this, nor any other consideration, restrain you from following the emotions of your own heart, and the dictates of your mind with respect to her."

"O commander of the faithful," cried young Halechalbè, "can I retain resentment against her whom I love more than my own existence? Only to see her again, is all the happiness to which I aspire; if I can regain her heart with her father's consent, I vow to both, the fondest love, and the most respectful duty for life."

"Giasar," resumed the caliph, "I recommend to you the interests of your daughter and son-in-law. From this day forward, you are to look upon him as a person engaged in my service, concerning whom I have particular views."

The grand vizier returned to his palace, leading Halechalbè by the hand, while the old woman followed, who, when she found herself at liberty, stole away to give her mistress previous notice of the visit which she was about to receive. The vizier was not far behind her. Zeraida rose, as he entered, to receive him with the usual expressions of attachment and respect. He stayed her by a stern look, and a motion with his hand: "Give me none of these empty expressions," said Giasar; "there can be no love where there

is no confidence; no respect, joined with disobedience. You have married without my consent, and, in a transport of passion, you have abused that authority over the servants of your household, with which I had intrusted you, and have gone into the most blameable excess of severity against your husband, the criminality of which has exposed you to the resentment of the caliph. When you gave your hand," continued the vizier, "to the son of the provost of the merchants of Bagdad, a respectable man, esteemed by all the world, and favoured by the caliph, did you suppose that you might act as if you had united yourself to a low slave? And, if respect be due, even to the life of a slave, how could you think yourself at liberty to dispose capriciously of your husband's life? I restore you to him; he is your master, and may, in his turn, dispose of your life. Kneel at his feet; and think, that you can regain my esteem, only by making him forget, through your submission, the unworthy and cruel treatment he has received from you."

While the vizier spoke, Zeraida trembled, and would have fallen dead at his feet, had she not perceived, in the eyes of Halechalbè, much more than compassion for the state of confusion to which he saw her reduced. She made no difficulty of falling at his feet, and kissed them with transport. The young husband, who now saw his happiness complete, raised Zeraida, embraced her, and, for a few moments, they mingled their tears together. This melting scene affected Giasar, who was passionately fond of his daughter; the sternness of the father and the minister, gave place to the relenting softness of gentle affection. He assured Halechalbè, that he should be no less dear to him, than if he had been his own son. He then gave sumptuous entertainments, in order to confer all possible éclat upon a marriage which was authorised and relished by the caliph, and was matter of joy to all the inhabitants of Bagdad.

FRENCH

FRENCH COLONY OF ST. DOMINGO.—*Continued from p. 81.*

THE civil commissioners who were to restore peace and subordination in St. Domingo, and whose arrival there was noticed in our last, were named Mirbeck, Roome, and St. Leger. Mirbeck and Roome had formerly been known as advocates in the parliaments of Paris; and St. Leger, who was a native of Ireland, had practised many years in France as a surgeon. Although the confusion of the times had elevated these men to power, not one of them was distinguished for extraordinary abilities, and their rank in life was not such as to command any great degree of consideration from the planters. They were received however, from respect to their appointment, with politeness and submission, both by the governor and the inhabitants.

Their first proceeding, after announcing the new constitution and form of government for the mother country, as confirmed by the king, was to publish the decree of the 24th of September 1791, by which the fatal decree of the 15th of May was annulled. So far all was well: but a few days afterwards they took upon them to proclaim a general amnesty and pardon to such people, of all descriptions, as should lay down their arms, and come in, within a certain prescribed time, and take the oaths required by the new constitution. This measure lost them the confidence of all the white inhabitants: a general amnesty to the men of colour and revolted slaves, was considered as a justification of the most horrible enormities, and as holding out a dangerous example to such of the negroes as preserved their fidelity; and it lost its effect on the mulattoes, by being accompanied with a repeal of their favourite decree. With what contempt and indignity it was received by the latter, the following circumstance will demonstrate. At Petit Goave, the mulattoes were masters, and held in close confinement thirty-four white persons, whom they reserved

for vengeance. On the publication of this amnesty, they led them to execution: but instead of putting them to immediate death, they caused each of them to be broken alive; and in the midst of their tortures, read to them, in a strain of diabolical mockery, the proclamation aloud; affecting to consider it as a pardon for the cruelties they were committing.

The unlimited and indefinite authority which the commissioners seemed to claim, alarmed the colonial assembly, who desired to be informed of the nature and extent of their powers. To this request no satisfactory answer being given, the commissioners lost ground in the public opinion daily; and their personal conduct, as individuals, contributed by no means to acquire them respect.

After a short stay at Cape François, the commissioners visited other parts of the colony; but finding themselves every where very lightly regarded, and having no troops to support their authority, they returned separately to France in the months of March and April.

In the mean time, the state of public affairs in the mother country was tending to a great and ominous change. The Jacobin party, headed by a blood-thirsty triumvirate, (Danton, Robespierre, and Marat,) were becoming all-powerful; and the society of *Amis des Noirs* had once more acquired a fatal ascendancy in the legislative body. On the 29th of February, one of them, named Garan de Coulon, after a long and inflammatory harangue against the planters in general, proposed the form of a decree for abrogating that of the 24th of September, and enacting, that new colonial assemblies should be formed, which should transmit their sentiments not only on the subject of the internal government of the colonies, but also on the best method of effecting the abolition of negro slavery in toto. Frantic as the new legislature had shewn itself on many occasions, a majority could

could not at this time be found to vote for so senseless and extravagant a proposition; but in about two months afterwards, this assembly passed the famous decree of the 4th of April 1792, of which the following are the chief articles.

"The national assembly acknowledges and declares, that the people of colour and free negroes in the colonies ought to enjoy an equality of political rights with the whites; in consequence of which it decrees as follows:

1st. Immediately after the publication of the present decree, the inhabitants of each of the French colonies in the Windward and Leeward Islands, shall proceed to the re-election of colonial and parochial assemblies, after the mode prescribed by the decree of the 8th of March 1790, and the instructions of the national assembly of the 28th of the same month.

2d. The people of colour and free negroes shall be admitted to vote in all the primary and electoral assemblies, and shall be eligible to the legislature and all places of trust, provided they possess the qualifications prescribed by the 4th article of the aforesaid instructions.

3d. Three civil commissioners shall be named for the colony of St. Domingo, and four for the islands of Martinico, Guadaloupe, St. Lucia, and Tobago, to see this decree enforced.

4th. The said commissioners shall be authorized to dissolve the present colonial assemblies; to take every measure necessary for accelerating the convocation of the primary and electoral assemblies.

7th. The national assembly authorizes the civil commissioners to call forth the public force whenever they may think it necessary, either for their own protection, or for the execution of such orders as they may issue by virtue of the preceding articles.

9th. The colonial assemblies, immediately after their formation, shall signify, in the name of each colony respectively, their sentiments respecting that constitution, those laws,

and the administration of them, which will best promote the prosperity and happiness of the people; conforming themselves, nevertheless, to those general principles by which the colonies and mother country are connected together, and by which their respective interests are best secured, agreeably to the decree of the 8th of March 1790, and instructions of the 28th of the same month.

10th. The colonial assemblies are authorized to send home delegates for the purposes mentioned in the preceding article, in numbers proportionate to the population of each colony; which proportion shall be forthwith determined by the national assembly, according to the report which its colonial committee is directed to make."

The new commissioners nominated for St. Domingo were Messrs. Santhonax, Polverel, and Ailhaud, all of them among the most violent of the Jacobin faction; and it was resolved to furnish them with such a force as (if properly employed) would, it was alleged, not only establish their authority, but put a speedy end to all the disturbances which had so long afflicted and desolated the colony. Six thousand men, selected with great circumspection from the national guards, with officers whose principles were well known to their employers, were accordingly ordered to embark forthwith for St. Domingo. M. Blanchelande, the governor-general, was recalled, and a new commission of commander in chief given to a Mons. Desparbes.

The commissioners landed at Cape François on the 13th of September, and, finding M. Blanchelande at great variance with the colonial assembly, the commissioners took the shortest course possible to terminate the dispute, by forthwith dissolving the assembly and sending the unfortunate Blanchelande a state prisoner to France, where, as to be accused was to be condemned, he soon afterwards perished by the guillotine.

Dismay and terror now prevailed throughout

throughout the colony. Delegates were sent to the civil commissioners from all quarters, to demand an exposure and explanation of their views and intentions. Their views, they said, extended no farther than to see the decree of the 4th of April, in favour of the free people of colour, properly enforced; to reduce the slaves in rebellion to obedience, and to settle the future government and tranquillity of the colony on a solid and permanent foundation. These, and similar, declarations silenced, though they did not satisfy, the white inhabitants; who soon perceived, with unavailing indignation, that the commissioners held secret communications with the chiefs of the mulattoes in all parts of the colony. By the co-operation of those people, the commissioners soon found their strength sufficient to avow themselves openly the patrons and protectors of the whole body of the free negroes and mulattoes; and they now made no scruple of seizing the persons and effects of all such of the whites as opposed their projects; sending great numbers of them in arrest to Europe, to answer before the national assembly to the accusations they pretended to transmit against them. Among the persons thus imprisoned and transported to France, were comprehended the colonel, lieutenant-colonel, and many other officers, of the Cape regiment.

The white inhabitants now called aloud for the election of a new colonial assembly, and hoped that the necessity of levying taxes would induce the commissioners to issue orders for that purpose; but instead of complying with the public request, they substituted what was called *une commission intermédiaire*, by nominating twelve persons, six of whom had been members of the last assembly, to act as a sort of legislative council: the other six were mulattoes. To this motley board, the commissioners delegated authority to raise money from the inhabitants; reserving to themselves, however, the right of appropriating and ex-

pending it, as they alone should think proper.

In the mean while, the new governor (Desparbes) began to manifest some signs of dissatisfaction and impatience. He complained that he was considered as a mere cipher in the government, or rather as an instrument in the commissioners' hands. His complaints were answered by a resolution to arrest his person; and he avoided the fate of his predecessor, Monsieur Blanchelande, only by a speedy flight from the colony. Two members out of the six whites that composed a moiety of the *commission intermédiaire*, met with similar treatment. They ventured to offer their opinion on a measure of finance, in opposition to that of M. Santhonax. The commissioners commended their frankness, and Santhonax invited them to a supper. The invitation was accepted; but at the hour appointed, they found themselves surrounded by a detachment of the military, which conveyed them to very sorry entertainment in the hold of a ship, and there left them as state prisoners.

The commissioners, in the next place, fell out among themselves; and Santhonax and Polverel determined to get quit of their associate Ailhaud. Prudently judging, however, that the public degradation of one of their own body would reflect some degree of ignominy on them all, they persuaded him to be content with a proportion of the common plunder, and silently quit the country. Ailhaud submitted with a good grace to what he could not avoid.

By these, and other means, above all by the practice of bestowing largesses on the troops, and the acquisition of a desperate band of auxiliaries, composed of some of the revolted slaves, and vagabonds of all colours and descriptions, mostly collected from the jails, Santhonax and Polverel, in the beginning of the year 1793, found themselves absolute masters of the colony. The lives and properties of all the inha-

bitants lay at their mercy, and the dreadful scenes which were at that time passing in the mother country, enabled these men to prosecute their purposes, and gratify their vindictive and avaricious passions, without notice or controul from any superior.

But the tragedy which was acting in France, was no sooner brought to its catastrophe, by the murder of the sovereign, and war declared against Great Britain and Holland, than the persons who composed what was called the *executive council*, thought it necessary to pay some little attention to the safety of St. Domingo. Not having however leisure or inclination to enter into a full investigation of the complaints received from thence, they declined to revoke the powers exercised by the civil commissioners, and contented themselves with appointing a new governor, in the room of M. Desparbes. Their choice fell on Mons. Galbaud, an officer of artillery, and a man of fair character, whom they directed to embark for his new government without delay, in one of the national frigates, and put the colony into the best state of defence against a foreign enemy.

Galbaud, with his suite of attendants, landed at Cape Francois on the 7th of May, 1793, to the great joy of the white inhabitants. At that period, the civil commissioners, with most of their troops, were employed in the Western province, endeavouring to quell an insurrection there which their tyranny had created; so that Galbaud was received with acclamations and submission by the municipality of the town of the Cape; to whose place of meeting he repaired with his attendants, took the necessary oaths, and entered on his government without opposition. He declared, at the same time, that he was not dependent on the civil commissioners, nor bound to execute, at all events, their proclamations.

A very quick interchange of letters took place between the new governor and the commissioners. He desired them to repair immediately to the Cape, that he might

communicate the instructions he had received from the executive council. They answered that he was an entire stranger to them; that they had seen no decree of the national convention by which they themselves were superseded, and that being vested with authority to suspend or appoint a governor, as they alone might think proper, he could only be considered as an agent subordinate to themselves. They added, that they were then assembling an army to suppress a rebellion in the town and neighbourhood of Port au Prince; but, as soon as that business was at an end, they would repair to the Cape, and examine into the validity of his pretensions.

On the 10th of June the civil commissioners, having reduced Port au Prince and Jacmel, arrived at the Cape. The streets were lined with troops, and they were received by Galbaud with attention and respect. A very serious altercation however immediately took place between them, highly disadvantageous to the governor. There existed, it seems, a decree of the ancient government, unrepealed by the national assembly, enacting that no proprietor of an estate in the West Indies should hold the government of a colony wherein his estate was situated, and M. Galbaud was possessed of a coffee-plantation in St. Domingo. When therefore he was asked why he had not acquainted the executive council with this circumstance, he was utterly disconcerted, and had no reply to make.

On the 13th, the commissioners ordered M. Galbaud to embark forthwith on-board the sloop of war *La Normande*, and return to France. At the same time they sent instructions to Mons. de la Salle, whom they had left commandant at Port au Prince, to repair to the Cape and receive from them, in the name of the French republic, the command of the colony.

The seven following days were spent on both sides in intrigues, and preparations for hostilities. Galbaud's brother, a man of spirit and enterprize, had collected from a-
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mong the inhabitants, the Cape militia, and the seamen in the harbour, a strong party to support the governor's authority. On the 20th, the two brothers landed at the head of one thousand two hundred sailors, and being joined by a considerable body of volunteers, immediately marched in array towards the government house, in which the commissioners were stationed. The latter were defended by the people of colour, a body of regulars, and one piece of cannon. The conflict was fierce and bloody. The volunteers manifested great firmness; but the seamen, getting possession of a wine cellar, soon became intoxicated and ungovernable; and the column was obliged to retire to the royal arsenal, where they remained the ensuing night unmolested.

The next morning many skirmishes took place in the streets, with various success, in one of which Galbaud's brother was taken prisoner by the commissioners' troops; and in another, the seamen that were fighting on the part of Galbaud made captive Polverel's son; and now an extraordinary circumstance occurred. The governor sent a flag proposing that his brother might be exchanged for the commissioner's son; but Polverel rejected the proposal with indignation; declaring in answer, that his son knew his duty, and was prepared to die in the service of the republic.

But a scene now opens, which, if it does not obliterate, exceeds at least, all that has hitherto been related of factious anarchy, and savage cruelty, in this unfortunate colony. On the first approach of Galbaud with so large a body of

seamen, the commissioners dispatched agents to call in to their assistance the revolted negroes; offering them an unconditional pardon for past offences, perfect freedom in future, and the plunder of the city. The rebel generals, Jean François and Blassou, rejected their offers; but on the 21st, about noon (just after that Galbaud and most of his adherents, finding their cause hopeless, had retired to the ships) a negro chief called *Macaya*, with upwards of three thousand of the revolted slaves, entered the town, and began an universal and indiscriminate slaughter of men, women, and children. The white inhabitants fled from all quarters to the sea-side, in hopes of finding shelter with the governor on-board the ships in the harbour; but a body of the mulattoes cut off their retreat, and a horrid butchery ensued, which continued with unremitting fury from the 21st to the evening of the 23d; when the savages, having murdered all the white inhabitants that fell in their way, set fire to the buildings; and more than half the city was consumed by the flames. The commissioners themselves, either terrified at beholding the lamentable and extensive mischief which they had occasioned, or afraid to trust their persons with their rebel allies, sought protection under cover of a ship of the line.

Such was the fate of the once flourishing and beautiful capital of St. Domingo!—a city which, for trade, opulence, and magnificence, was undoubtedly among the first in the West Indies—perhaps in the new world.

[To be continued.]

THE JESTER. No. XIX.

THE following is an epitome of the New Parliament:—

A Gardner, with a Garland, and two Roses, without a Thorn—Twelve Smiths, with many Stewards, Butlers, and Cooks—An Orchard, with Lemons—A Cartwright, with a Pole—A Martin, and two Rooks—A Park, with a Hunting-field, a

Warren, a Fox, and a Hare—Two Bastards, with two Wards—A Hill, with two Towns-ends—Two Brooks, and a Trench—A Taylor, with a Spencer—A Wood, with a Forester—Three Camels, a Bullock, and two Lambs—A Moor, with Birch Broom, Hawthorn, and Beech—A Bishop, with Parsons, a Chaplain,

and an Abbot—A Temple, and five Fanes—Two Pits, with Coals—A Baker, with White-bread—A Man, and a Hussy (with only one Patten).

The *Melo-drame*, which was performed for the first time this season on the 24th ult. upon the re-opening of the *National Theatre*, has been so variously spoken of by *National* critics, that it requires some courage to form and to publish a right judgment of that extraordinary piece. These difficulties are much increased by the peculiarities of the Theatre, in which that judicious part of an audience, the *PITT*, is *not to be found*, and where the *ASSES* in the Gallery are prohibited from braying. We are thus left *without the usual assistance*, to make up our own comments for ourselves.

The *Melo-drame*, like most of our modern pieces, possesses considerable merit, allayed by glaring inconsistencies. The language and sentiments, though in general lofty or poetical, are often so misplaced, as to become ironical in the mouth of the speakers. The plot is both vulgar and complicated, and the coarseness of the materials disgusts doubly from the elaborateness of the work. The preparations for *battle* in the first act cannot be reconciled to the *Temple-scene*, in which it is solemnly declared that Peace is the desire of the Conspirators, and their sole object to be to force themselves into power!—Besides the want of dignity in these sentiments, as the cause of action and ground-work of the *plot*, the project of dictating the choice of his Counsellors to the Emperor, is too factious and revolutionary to take with a British audience.

The character of the *CHIEF COUNSELLOR*, however, is admirably drawn. He appears an equal mixture of fortitude and moderation, proceeding from the placid contemplation of his own virtues, and the great services he has rendered to his country. There is nothing too high or too low in the composition: and the great relief with which it appears to be drawn, proceeds only from the contrast with other persons of the

drama, whose sentiments are always turgid, while their conduct is creeping and base. To bad or prejudiced judges, the constancy and even dignity of his mind, never elated nor depressed, but equal to itself, under every temptation of fortune and every reverse, have appeared *mawkish* and ill-coloured. Such critics are charmed only by rant and rhodomontade, and are formed only to applaud the violence and declamation which have lately vitiated the public taste, and corrupted the Theatre we are speaking of.

The speech in favour of the *Tyrant* is certainly ludicrous in the mouth of the great Patriot. The dialogue is often trivial, the soliloquies always too long, and the best of them much too romantic or metaphysical. The harangue of young *BUCKINGHAM*, attempting to persuade the Senate to re-enthroné his Relations, is a gross and vile plagiarism from Richard the Third's *Cousin of Buckingham*, and met with still less success from his auditors. But there is something so preposterously absurd in the testimony of the *Copyist Clerk*, to the possible resolves of the Council of State, that the House was convulsed with laughter, in spite of its disgust, and the piece had very nearly come to a premature end.

For the rest, the principal novelties are before the curtain; some of the new pillars are of the Corinthian Order, but other *Capitals* of a less noble architecture are very frequently admitted. The house does not appear to contain more *lights* than last season, and under the Galleries in particular, the spectators complain that they were perfectly in the dark!

The *melo-drame* is but indifferently got up: the dresses are not new; but, being worn by new performers, some of them look rather like disguises than robes of state, and others are so altered, as, in plain English, to look no better than turn'd-coats. The paintings are mere varnish, and the *mechanical part* *Pittiful* in the extreme!

Mr. *SEDDONS*'s house at Hampstead fold for twice its original cost; Mr. *PITT*'s for less than half. Such

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is the difference (says a correspondent) between *Cabinet-makers*.

The dramatic critics are very fond of informing us how *chastely* the *Actors* perform their parts. With the present disgraceful grimace and mannerism of the theatres, this praise appears so little deserved, that it looks more like a satire upon the *actresses*.

There are so many young men in London who live by *their wits*, that it is no wonder their pleasantries are sometimes heard of at the Old Bailey. Indeed, the step from Bondstreet to the highway is perfectly easy, and the two *Beaux-streets* differ little but in the spelling.

One of the Surveyors of the New Docks having lately been *overwhelmed* with the *torrent* of abuse which *flowed* from the tongue of his Lady, conceived no way so likely to check the *inundation* as to *dam up* her eyes; he immediately put the plan in practice, and raised a large circle of blue *strata* round each of them, which so impeded her sight, that she was fain to have recourse to the advice of the Hatton Garden magistrates, who finding the gates of accommodation entirely shut, were obliged to refer them to the Middlesex Sessions.

A man who presented himself for the office of a watchman, to a parish at the west end of the town, very much infested by depredators, was lately turned away from the vestry with this reprimand—"I am astonished at the impudence of such a great *sturdy strong* fellow as you, being so *idle* as to apply for a *watchman's* situation, when you are capable of labour!"

A Geographical Mistake.--Two young women of Newcastle, being invited by an uncle residing at *Peterborough*, to go to live with him, ignorant of the situation of the place, went to Shields to inquire about a passage by sea. A wharfinger, as ignorant as themselves, to whom they shewed their uncle's letter, recommended to them a master of a ship just going to fail. This ship was bound to *Peterburgh*! They were received as

passengers, and arrived safe. The ship was soon afterwards chartered for Cork. The circumstance of their situation were now become seriously distressing. At last the captain of a Hull ship generously admitted them as passengers for that port, where, through the further benevolent attention of this gentleman, were forwarded by the coach to *Peterborough*; at which city they are now safely arrived, after a journey of not a few hundred miles.

The following is a specimen of Yankee wit:

To be Sold by

NICHOLAS BRANCH

At his *Refectory*, West-end of the Bridge, Providence,

SOLID ARGUMENTS,

consisting of

Bread, Butter, Cheese, Hams, Eggs, Salmon, Neats Tongues, Oysters, &c. ready cooked.

AGITATIONS.

Cyder, Vinegar, Salt, Pickles, Sweet Oil, &c.

GRIEVANCES.

Pepper-Sauce, Mustard, Black Pepper, Cayenne, &c.

PUNISHMENTS.

Wine, Brandy, Gin, Spirits, Bitters, Porter, &c.

SUPERFLUITIES.

Snuff, Tobacco, and Sugars.

N. B. Any of the above Articles to be exchanged for

NECESSARIES, viz.

French Crowns, Spanish Dollars, Pistareens, Cents, Mills, or Bank Bills.

Credit given for

PAYMENTS,

Thirty, Sixty, and Ninety, Seconds; or as long as a Man can hold his breath.

RUDIMENTS GRATIS, viz.

Those indebted for	-	<i>Arguments</i>
Must not be	-	<i>Agitated,</i>
Nor think it a	-	<i>Grievance,</i>
If they should meet	-	<i>Punishment</i>
For calling for such	-	<i>Superfluities,</i>
And supposing it not	-	<i>Necessary</i>
To make immediate	-	<i>Payment.</i>

LIFE

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF JOHN CARFRAE THE PAINTER.

THE attention of the biographer has, in general, been directed to a narrative of the lives, and a delineation of the characters, of those personages who had already become conspicuous on the theatre of life, and whose talents and exertions had exhibited the highest perfection at which they were destined to arrive. Seldom, unless in some auspicious sphere, has the memory of youthful genius, nipt in the bud, been rescued from oblivion, and decorated with those honours, which the respite of a few more years would have entitled it to claim as its right. In most instances it has been its unworthy fate, to perish unpitied and unknown; and the darkness which during life enveloped it around, has enwrapped its grave with a double gloom. It is the object of this paper, to endeavour to save from immediate and everlasting forgetfulness, the memory of abilities which, alas! were blasted before they had gained their full maturity; but which, had they been suffered to expand, would, there is no doubt, have acquired a degree of professional excellence and celebrity equal to that of any name in the modern annals of the arts.

Mr. John Carfrae, painter of landscape in water colours, was born in Hawick, in the south of Scotland, in the year 1777. He had the misfortune to be a natural son; and, his father not residing in this country during the younger period of our artist's life, he was entrusted to the care of his mother, who, being obliged to work daily for her sustenance, could not afford her son that education, and bestow that care, which would have been so useful to him in the subsequent part of his life. He was indeed put to school, and was taught to read and write tolerably well; but his proficiency was owing much more to the superior docility and acuteness which he naturally possessed, than to the length of time allowed him to attend to these branches of education.

Carfrae, it is certain, began very

early to display his talent of imitation, and the future painter appeared in the rude draughts and gaudy-coloured pictures of the almost unlettered school-boy. These first attempts, which consisted of representations of such objects as were familiar to the eye of the boy; such as horses, cows, dogs, cats, birds, bushes, &c. were drawn upon the clean leaves and margins of his school-fellows' books, and entitled the young painter to a trifling reward, suited to the value and supposed beauty of these ornaments.

About ten years of our painter's life had now elapsed without any remarkable circumstances, excepting his fond predilection for drawing: his practice was incessant, and the progress which he displayed, from time to time, was observable even by the most undiscerning judges. Repeated efforts, more accurate attention, abundance of praise, and a few pence, stimulated the ambition, and conferred additional merit upon the sketches, of the juvenile artist. The circle of his fame was extended beyond the limits of the school-room; his ingenuity and untutored skill became a topic of conversation amongst the inhabitants of the town, and were admired by the old, and envied by the young. These gratifications redoubled his ardour, and whenever the prospect of fame or emolument opened to his view, they were immediately realized by some *chef d'œuvre* of the day.

Two or three years more were spent in a similar manner with the preceding part of his life. He was now on the verge of entering into manhood, and must bethink himself of some settled method of procuring a future livelihood: his love of the fine arts was become stronger than even before: his taste was beginning to grow refined; he possessed a delicate ear for music, a fine voice, a handsome face, and delighted all who heard him sing: he had a passion for finery, and whatever was elegant: with such accomplishments,

and

and such desires, it could scarcely be expected that the profession of a common tradesman should be agreeable to the feelings of our young amateur, who had often, perhaps in the moments of sanguine elevation, anticipated higher subjects of employment, and a more brilliant destiny. But Carfrae's relations were unable to appreciate the talent he possessed, and even if they had, it was not in their power to introduce him into any of the more respectable professions for which his natural turn of mind fitted him. Thus situated, the landscape painter would, in all probability, have sat on a tailor's board during the rest of his life, had not some of his drawings fallen under the inspection of a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who perceived, in the rude sketches, the embryo of something more excellent, and a capacity for the art, which, with proper culture, might be enabled to produce works worthy of public approbation. This gentleman was Adam Ogilvie, Esq. of Hartwood-myres, who resides at Braxholm, a few miles from the town of Hawick. He had the taste and liberality to encourage young Carfrae in his attempts at designing; and besides furnishing him with what assistance was necessary at the time, gave him letters of recommendation to the Duke and Duchesses of Buccleugh, and some other eminent characters. After examining the qualifications of Carfrae, they judged it most eligible that he should be taught the art of engraving; and he was accordingly brought to Edinburgh, and placed as an apprentice to Mr. Andrew Bell, engraver to the Prince of Wales. Under the care of this celebrated master, Carfrae soon began to make a rapid proficiency; and he continued at this profession until Mr. Bell gave up business, which took place about two years after the commencement of Carfrae's apprenticeship.

The practice of engraving was of infinite use to Carfrae as a painter; and instead of the time which he spent in the former art having injured, by interrupting his study of the latter, it tended in the highest

degree, as it must in every individual, to favour his proficiency. Indeed it is not a foolish proposition to suggest, that the preparatory study of a painter should be to learn to engrave: a young man would acquire this art as soon as he would learn to draw and design; for engraving is only a different method of drawing; besides, the accuracy and attention the engraver is obliged to exert, the length of time he is employed in a piece of work, and the variety of objects which come under his most minute inspection and study, wonderfully facilitate the important art of designing, by enabling the artist to take a true steady out-line, and by having the variety of contour and the precise character of a great number of objects deeply infixd in his conception. It was owing to this, I believe, more than to his close study of nature, that Carfrae could design with such ease and accuracy, when ever he had occasion, almost every object in nature, whether animated or inanimated.

When Carfrae's engagement with Mr. Bell had been dissolved, he was at liberty to pursue any mode of life to which his inclination led him, and he immediately resumed the pencil. His former patrons were still ready to favour and assist him; and he was now put as a pupil to Mr. Naesmyth, that he might be properly instructed in the principles of painting, and have his taste formed and regulated by the precepts and works of that elegant and accomplished master.—He continued here about nine months, and acquired the true *method* of working up and giving a genuine and beautiful effect to representations of nature; a *method* without the knowledge of which, no talents, however great, can possibly produce any work that is excellent.

After our artist had left Mr. Naesmyth, he procured, through the recommendation of his noble patroness, the Duchesses of Buccleugh, some of the most eminent pupils for family and rank in Edinburgh. Landscape in water colours now became his particular study, and his hours were employed partly in teaching, and partly

partly in drawing fancy landscapes for sale.

Carfrae was now in the most eligible situation, and might have been successful in life; countenanced by the great, becoming every day more known and admired as an artist, and procuring, by means of his pencil, a genteel competency, he bade fair to become, in the course of his life, celebrated, rich, and happy. But a restlessness of spirit, which could be checked by no certain rules, and which prompted him to anticipate pleasure in every scene but that which was present, soon prevented the success which would infallibly have followed. He possessed, in common with most men of genius, that unfortunate foreboding of mind, which is molested by trifling grievances; and that versatility of temper which urges to new objects after novelty has ceased to charm. Carfrae was not long a teacher of drawing until the employment gave him disgust: he accordingly relinquished it, and by this means offended those who wished to befriend him, diminished his income, and prevented his prosperity. It cannot be disguised, too, that his moral conduct was not distinguished by that regularity which is looked upon with pleasure by all, but especially by those who have an interest in the welfare of the individual.

One of the most conspicuous features of Carfrae's character, was inattention to the future. The present moment only was his concern; and the anxiety whether the morrow might prove favourable or unlucky never disturbed the hilarity of the passing scene. This indifference to future contingencies made him disregard money, the value of which he less understood, because it cost him but small efforts to obtain. Thus the moiety of a week was sometimes consumed in a night; and though he might have been always easy in his pecuniary circumstances, yet he was often extremely embarrassed.

A total contempt of every prudential maxim of economy, is often the boasted attribute of genius. Though, indeed, there is little reason to boast of that which bids a de-

fiance to common sense, and accumulates misfortunes upon the possessor; an inconsiderate folly, upon occasion, may indicate a generous frankness of temper, and be overlooked and forgiven: but it must be confessed, that he who refuses to profit by repeated instances of difficulty, which might have been avoided, betrays more the wantonness of folly than the discretion of judgment, and can scarcely expect pity for misfortunes which have been deliberately self-acquired.

It may be sufficient to have said this much concerning the foibles and follies of our painter, let us now proceed in the narrative:—He continued to paint in Edinburgh with various success, during three or four years, after he had commenced on his own account; in this period he executed a great number of small pieces in different branches of the art, and in various styles. Each of them evinced a rich fancy, a fine taste, and displayed the greatest neatness and delicacy of finishing. Some of these sold rapidly, others lingered upon hand too long to supply the exigencies of the artist; and whenever this was the case, he murmured, as was natural, at the want of liberal encouragement, and often purchased, with a picture of no small value, a little precarious hospitality from a new acquaintance: by this means some of his best works, which were produced during the effervescence of a recent friendship, were consigned to those who did not know their value, and are now either altogether lost or neglected.

Becoming disgusted with Edinburgh, he now went to Perthshire, where, in the retirement of a country village, during nearly a year, he painted a great number of pictures, which abounded with the richest sentiment; most of these are fortunately preserved in private collections, with the care and admiration which their merit claims.

Carfrae returned to Edinburgh in the winter of 1798-99, where he remained about twelve months; his pictures were now greatly improved, and those which he painted during this period are in good hands. Another visit to a different part of the country

ST. JAMES'S, Dec. 3, 1802.

THIS day Monsieur Schimmelpenninck, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the Batavian Republic, had a private audience of his majesty to deliver his credentials.

Count Woronzo, the Russian Ambassador, and suite, landed at Dover on Monday, Dec. 10, about one o'clock.

We learn from Paris, that Lord Whitworth was introduced to the First Consul, and presented his letters of credence, on the 5th. Mr. Merry, at the same time, presented his letters of recall, and had his audience of leave.

A splendid embassy has been sent from the court of Persia to Marquis Wellesly. Hajee Kheleel Khan, dispatched on this important occasion, was at Bombay, in his way to Fort William, when the Solebay Castle left that presidency, on the 30th of June. His excellency had arrived in the ship Governor Duncan, conveyed by the Bombay frigate.—This embassy, for pomp and brilliancy, has never been exceeded; and his train alone would furnish splendour sufficient to support a modern pantomime. Mr. Edward Strachey, of the Bengal civil service, attended his excellency as interpreter and master of the Asiatic ceremonies, which are numerous enough to confuse even the most finished of our Sir Clement Cottrells.

The Queen of Sweden was delivered of a son and heir to the crown on the 2d of September. The merchants of Stockholm gave a grand ball to Prince William of Gloucester on the 3d.

The Gazette of Dec. 4, records his majesty's grant of the dignities of Baron and Viscount of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, and the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten, by the titles of Baron of Dunira, in the county of Perth, and Viscount Melville, of Melville, in the county of Edinburgh.

The king has been pleased to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom of Great Britain

and Ireland to the following gentlemen, and the respective heirs male of their bodies lawfully begotten, viz. *John Brathwaite*, Esq. major-general of his majesty's forces in the East-Indies. *Thomas Woollaston White*, of Tuxford and Wallingwells, in the counties of Nottingham and York, Esq. with remainders to his brothers Taylor White and Charles Lawrence White, Esqrs. and their respective heirs male. *Thomas Theophilus Metcalf*, of Chilton, in the county of Berks, Esq. *Culling-Smith*, of Hadley, Middlesex, Esq. *William Curtis*, of Culland's Grove, Southgate, Middlesex, Esq. one of the aldermen of the city of London. And *Joseph Peacock*, of Barntick, in the county of Clare, Esq.

While no inconsiderable degree of uncertainty prevails with respect to the new indemnities to be granted, by the interposition of France to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, a new subject of remonstrance and complaint, on the part of Austria, appears to have arisen, by the annexation of the Duchies of Parma and Placentia to the territory of the French Republic. It is even confidently stated, that the Imperial ambassador at Paris has already made very serious representations to the First Consul, on the annexation of the sovereignties in question. From a reference to the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle in the year 1748, we find that they were comprehended in a principal condition of the peace then made, and it is undeniable that the house of Austria possesses an eventual interest in them, established and recognized in the clearest and most satisfactory manner. The article relative to them declares, "that the duchies of Parma, Placentia, and Guastalla, shall be ceded as a sovereignty to the Infant Don Philip, and the heirs male of his body; but that in case he or his descendants shall succeed to the crown of Spain, or to that of the Two Sicilies, or die without male issue, those territories shall return to the present possessors, the Empress Queen of Hungary, and the King of Sardinia, or their descendants." Here then is a

reversionary right of sovereignty to the very territories of which the First Consul has taken possession, by virtue of a cession made by a secret treaty with Spain. Austria contends, and certainly with the greatest justice, that the court of Madrid had no right whatever to make conditions, which should preclude it from all ultimate claim. The eventual succession of Austria to Parma and Placentia, secured by the faith of a solemn treaty, it certainly was not in the power of Spain to annul by any subsequent convention, more particularly as it was in conformity to all the conditions of the treaty, that Don Philip acquired the right and exercise of his sovereignty over them. We are, however, far from thinking that the remonstrances which may have been made upon this subject by the cabinet of Vienna, will be strenuously and decidedly supported, yet some compensations may be required and obtained. The First Consul may find it expedient to yield a little to the established rules of courts; and in the additional indemnities which are to be made, either the Grand Duke of Tuscany, or the Emperor himself, may find some beneficial results, calculated to counterbalance the claim so indisputably vested in Austria to the reversionary possession of Parma and Placentia.

A report is current at Paris, that should Spain consent to cede Florida to France, the latter will agree that the duchies of Parma and Placentia shall be annexed to the kingdom of Etruria. If this proposal be rejected by the court of Madrid, it is mentioned that they will be incorporated with the Italian Republic.

The Empress of Germany was delivered of a prince on the 7th. On the 8th he was baptized by the name of Francis Charles Joseph. The Archduke Charles was the sponsor. He made her Imperial majesty a magnificent present of a rose-tree, the leaves of which were gold, and the roses of diamonds.

The attention of the Austrian government, it is stated in letters from Vienna, is now directed to the commerce of the Black Sea. Joseph II. had obtained from the Porte the right

of navigating the Danube to its mouth, in the Black Sea; but the hordes of brigands which infest its banks, in the Turkish provinces, render the permission unavailing. It is now proposed to solicit the governors of these provinces to establish military posts along the rivers, and to levy a toll to pay the expence. Navigation will then be secure, and the commerce of Germany will derive incalculable advantages from it. The court of Vienna hopes to be able to obtain for Venice and Trieste, the free navigation of the Black Sea by the Dardanelles, in the same manner as France, Russia, and England.—If these objects could be effected, a valuable commerce might be opened with the interior of the Austrian dominions, highly advantageous to the latter. Perhaps it might be possible, in this manner, to obtain the wines and productions, in return for many of our manufactures.

A letter from Constantinople confirms the accounts of disputes prevailing between the British and Turkish troops in Egypt. The letter alluded to states, that on the 24th of October, Lord Elgin, the English ambassador, had a conference with the Turkish ministry, in regard to the present state of affairs in Egypt. The British troops are still in possession of Alexandria, and are busily employed in strengthening their position. It is much apprehended that if means are not soon found to settle the differences, they will be attended with serious consequences.

Letters from Gibraltar confirm, in a great measure, what we have more than once mentioned as likely, that our troops are to retain Malta for some time at least. Indeed fresh recruits have been sent to the regiments in garrison there, and some of those now in Egypt are to be stationed in that island. At Gibraltar it is firmly believed, that, had we quitted Malta, the French would have again possessed themselves both of that place and Egypt.

The New York Gazette of the 2d ult. positively asserts, that Louisiana will not be ceded to the French Republic.

Notwithstanding the extreme complaisance

country procured him new friends, and occasioned new views: he obtained an introduction to the Earl of Buchan, and Captain Erskine, of Holmes; both admirers of the fine arts, and well able to appreciate the merit of our artist's works; the former of whom, who has always been zealous to encourage and celebrate the merit of his countrymen, and in particular to befriend Scottish artists, furnished Carfrae, when he returned to Edinburgh, with letters of introduction, which would have proved of great service to him, had not his unfortunate peculiarities, and especially a foolish resolution which he had recently adopted, prevented their full effect. This was a wish to enter into the army, and to exchange the pencil, which he could handle with such dexterity, for the sword.

The happiness of a military life had for him such charms, that all the advice of his friends, and the immediate prospect of success and celebrity in his profession, were insufficient to overcome his resolutions. Through the interest of a gentleman, who had lately honoured him with his favour, the painter obtained a lieutenancy in a regiment of militia, and hastened with a young lady, whom he had lately married, to join his regiment, which was quartered in England. In a few months he retired from the army, and re-com-

menced his former profession in the town of Sunderland, near Newcastle: here he was continuing to make daily improvement, and was fast hastening to the highest excellence in the art, when he was suddenly cut off in the midst of his career, by a fit of apoplexy. He died on the 26th of February, 1801, and left a wife to lament his death, and a child two days old, unconscious of its loss.

Carfrae attempted, and with nearly equal success, all the different branches of the art, except what is properly called history painting in oil. Landscape in water colours became his forte. Next to this, grotesque rural groups he most delighted in, and he could represent a sentimental incident, or description, by the most beautiful vignette that can possibly be imagined: indeed his little pieces of this kind, which were vividly conceived and sketched at the moment, possessed a *naïveté* and simple grace, which were not so conspicuous in his more elaborate works. In this respect, as in some others, he resembled Burns, the poet.—Carfrae's fancy was always teeming with new ideas. It fermented for a while, amidst the chaotic heap, and then, instead of describing them, with the pen of the poet, he embodied them with the pencil of the painter, "and gave to airy nothing a local habitation and a name."

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

*Counsellor BOTHERUM'S opening of the
Case against JOHN-A-GULL for an
Assault on JOHN-A-GUDGEON.*

IRISE with pleasure, I assure ye,
With transport to accost a jury
Of your known conscientious feeling,
Candour, and honourable dealing,
From * Middlesex discreetly chosen,
A worthy and an upright dozen. [aside.]
This action, gentlemen, is brought
By JOHN-A-GUDGEON for a tort,
The pleadings state, "that JOHN-A-GULL
With envy, wrath, and malice full,
With swords, knives, sticks, slaves, fist, and bludgeon,
Beat, bruised, and wounded, JOHN-A-GUDGEON,

FIRST COUNT'S, FOR THAT, with divers
jugs,

To wit, twelve pots, twelve cups, twelve mugs,
Of certain vulgar drink called toddy,
Said Gull did sluice said Gudgeon's body;
The SECOND COUNT'S, for other toddy,
Cast, flung, or hurl'd on Gudgeon's body;
To wit, his gold-laced hat and hair on,
And clothes which he had then and there on;
To wit, twelve jackets, twelve furtouts,
Twelve pantaloons, twelve pair of boots,
Which did thereby much discompose
Said Gudgeon's mouth, eyes, ears, and nose,
Back, belly, neck, thighs, feet, and toes,
By which, and other wrongs unheard of,
His clothes were spoil'd and life despair'd of."
To all these counts the plea I find,
Is son assault, and issue's join'd—

* *Middlesex*.—This being an election affray, the venue is supposed to have been changed upon the usual affidavit, for the sake of a more fair and impartial trial before a *Middlesex Jury*.

Such, gentlemen, is word for word
 The story told on this record.—
 This fray was at a feast or revel,
 At *Toadland*, on the Bedford level,
 Giv'n, as was usual at elections,
 By *GUDGEON* to his sen-connections;
 They'd had a meeting at the *Swan*
 The day before the poll began,
 And thence adjourn'd it to make merry
 With Mr. *Cool* who keeps the Ferry.
 Now *GULL*, who always thrusts his nose,
 Wherever *JOHN-A-GUDGEON* goes,
 To this same feast without suspicion,
 Unask'd, it seems, had gain'd admission;
 Coot had just finish'd an Oration,
 And *GUDGEON*, with much approbation,
 Was singing an Election ballad,
 Penn'd by th' ingenious Dr. *Mallard*,
 (That orthodox and learned writer,
 Who bids so fairly for a mitre;)
 When *GULL*, who heard this song or sonnet,
 With Mr. *GUDGEON*'s comments on it,
 This *GULL* (whose very name denoted
 The character for whom he voted)
 Flourish'd his knuckles in derision,
 And, with much promptness of decision,
 Began to pummel and belabour
 The short ribs of his peaceful neighbour,
 But first with tweaks assail'd his nose,
 And interspers'd said tweaks with blows;
GUDGEON explain'd, and *GULL* recourse had
 To other tweak like tweak afore said—
G—d knows, a milder gentler creature,
 Never was seen in human nature,
 Than the forbearing and well-judging,
 Discreet, and gentle *JOHN-A-GUDGEON*;
 And, gentlemen, there's no man's face is
 Better received at all your races,
 Wells, mouths, and water drinking places;
 Was alderman, and mayor elect;
 Once had the honour to be prick'd
 For sheriff, which important station
 He gain'd without solicitation.—
 No doubt his lordship recognizes
 The coat he had on at assizes,
 A velveret, genteel and neat,
 With tabby lin'd, and frogs complete,
 Made for Squire *GUDGEON*'s wedding ball,
 When first he came to *Webfoot-hall*,
 An ancient seat in th' Isle of Ely,
 Where all the *GUDGEONS* live genteelly,—
 Which coat so trimm'd, so frog'd, said

GULL

Did spoil, besmear, and disannul,
 With the most villainous libations
 Of the most vile of vile potations.
 For proof, we'll call *GULL*'s worthy friend,
 Who keeps a school at *Toadland's End*,
 One *Simon Trout*, a pious Pastor,
 And Dr. *Tench*, who spread the plaster,
 And Farmer *Chubb*, an honest Yeoman,
 Who speaks the truth, and cares for no man.
 But above all, to prove our case,
 We'll shew you Mr. *GUDGEON*'s face,

Where ev'ry injur'd feature pleads
 'Gainst *JOHN-A-GULL*'s atrocious deeds;
 What facts, what species of excuse,
 My Brother *BORE'UM* will produce,
 What case he'll make, and how maintain
 His Plea of *son assault demesne*,
 Wise as he looks, you may rely on't,
 He knows no more than his own client;
 'Tis for you, gentlemen, to say
 What damage *JOHN-A-GULL* shall pay;
 'Tis in your wisdom, gentlemen, to pull
 So wide the purse-strings of this factious

GULL,

That he no more may triumph and parade
 The streets of Cambridge in a blue cockade,
 Singing the praises of a British jury,
 From the *Pig-market* to the *Petty-Cury*;
 But back to *Toadland* as he bends his way,
 Whoe'er beholds him to his friend may say,
 Mark, how the Jury have rever'd the Laws,
 Giv'n the just Judgment in the *GUDGEON*
 Cause,
 Taught the proud *GULL* to sing an humbler
 strain,
 And sent him waddling to his bogs again.

THE LUNATIC LOVERS.

A PAIR of lovers, doom'd to part,
 The swain being bound to foreign
 station,
 Resolv'd, for comfort of their heart,
 To pay the Moon an adoration.
 Each night at twelve, bright Luna's orb
 Was to remind them of a lover;
 Love then should ev'ry sense absorb,
 Until the dread campaign was over.
 Three years abroad the youth employ'd,
 Fighting, like hero, for his nation;
 The interim the maid enjoy'd
 As suited best her inclination.
 Return'd at length, he found his lass
 Unto another lover married;
 "This ne'er," quoth she, "had come to
 pass,
 Had you at home, to please me, tarried.
 My visits to th' *inconstant* moon,
 In mem'ry of my absent swain,
 A sickle lover pictur'd soon,
 Whose passion was upon the wane."
 "'Tis well," said he, "I thus escape,
 What oft the husband's brow adorns,
 For Luna's crescent, from its shape,
 Always reminded me of horns."

GRAMMAR-SCHOOL EPIGRAM.

NOW with longs and with shorts all our
 heads are so full,
 I'll tell you an English grammatical bull:—
 Compare the word *short*, and you'll find it
 confess'd,
 That *shorter* is longer, and *shortest* longest.

ST.

scribe. The following list of the crew is taken from one of the survivors:—Soldiers 320, officers 42, seamen 61, women 22, children 7, passengers 20, in all 472; of whom, lamentable to relate, only eighteen were saved, and the greatest part of them dreadfully maimed and bruised. Not an officer was saved.

The Spanish frigate *Juno*, of 34 guns, having on-board one hundred thousand dollars, was lost on her passage from Porto Rico to Cadiz. On the 24th of October, the Favourite schooner, Pourland, from Madeira for Boston, fell in with the *Juno*, in lat. 36. 40. long. 67. 16. Her captain, Don Juan Ignacio Bostillos, informed Mr. Pourland that she was in great distress, and that the water gained so fast, that their utmost exertions were necessary to keep her free: he, at the same time, requested that the Favourite would continue in company until he could make land, and receive on-board three officers and four marines. Nothing occurred till the 28th, when it blew a heavy gale from the N. W. Mr. P. observed signals for abandoning the frigate, and for the Favourite to run as near as possible under her lee. The Spaniards seemed in the utmost confusion. At nine o'clock in the morning the main-mast went over her side, and her fore-mast fell alternately from side to side. Every effort was made by the Favourite to afford her assistance, but in vain. A heavy fog ensued, and continued half an hour: when it cleared away, the frigate was no longer to be seen. There were four hundred and thirteen persons, including women and children, on-board, all of whom perished.

Life Boat at Whitby.—On Monday, Nov. 22, at eleven o'clock, A. M. nearly at low water, the wind blowing strong at E. N. E. with a heavy sea, the sloop *Edinburgh*, Joseph Poole, master, coal-loaded from Sunderland, attempting to enter the harbour at Whitby, grounded (as was expected) a considerable distance from the pier head. A cobbler which had, with some difficulty, got over the bar, for the purpose of giving as-

sistance, being struck by a heavy sea, was instantly upset, and the people, three in number, immersed in the water. Being good swimmers, they gained the shore, nearly exhausted by their exertions, and were conducted up the beach by some sailors, who, at the hazard of their lives had ventured among the breakers to receive them. While the cobbler-men were struggling with the billows, which frequently overwhelmed and hid them a considerable time from view, the life-boat was brought down and launched into the water, when some sailors, with the greatest alacrity, forced her through the heavy surf, and, though too late to render assistance to the men in the sea, proceeded to the vessel, took out the crew, and brought them in safety to the shore. It may be confidently asserted, that the people on-board the vessel owed the preservation of their lives to the life-boat, since the accident of the cobbler being upset, as above stated, would have deterred any other from making a similar attempt; the tide did not ebb out sufficiently to admit of the men getting on shore at low water, and in the course of the flood the vessel was entirely broken up. The captain's reason for attempting to enter the harbour at such an improper time of the tide was, that the vessel had sustained much damage in crossing the bar, when coming out of Sunderland harbour, and was so leaky as to render it unsafe to keep the sea any longer.

DEATHS.—Prince Joseph Benedict Maria Claudus of Savoy, brother of the King of Sardinia, died suddenly at Sassari, on the morning of October 29. This prince was thirty-four years and four months old.

At Polignac, on his way to Aix, in the *ci-devant* Savoy, the Baron de Stael, formerly ambassador from Sweden to the court of France, and son-in-law of M. Neckar.

At his house in Dover-street, Edward Hufsey Montagu, Earl of Beaulieu. His lordship was in ill-health for several years previous to his decease; and his death was owing to the

the decay of nature, he being in his eighty-second year. By his lordship's death, a princely fortune goes by will to distant relations, &c.

At his palace, in the city of Hereford, in the 85th year of his age, the Right Rev. John Butler, D. D. bishop of that diocese. His lordship was advanced to the see of Oxford, in April 1777, on the translation of Dr. Lowth to London, and was promoted to the bishopric of Hereford, in Jan. 1788, on the demise of bishop Harley; and has since continued to reside there, practising those truly charitable and christian virtues which he so ably inculcated in his pious discourses. His lordship was twice married, but has left no issue. He was the 91st bishop of the diocese.

At his house, on Montague Parade, Kingsdown, Bristol, in a very advanced age, Mr. Robert Hutchins, formerly commander of a ship, from Bristol, in the West-India trade. He had walked upon the parade, in the front of his house, a very short time before his death, from whence he retired to dinner, apparently in as good health as he had been for some time past; but the servant not being called to remove the table-cloth, as usual, went into the parlour, and found him lifeless in his chair.

At his house at Acton, in the 80th year of his age, Samuel Wegg, Esq. senior bencher of Gray's Inn.

Lately, at his seat at Frefeiler in Anglesea, Charles Evans, Esq. remarkable for hospitality, and a goodness of disposition. And, two days preceding his father's death, the Rev. John Evans, his youngest son. They were both interred, at the same time, in the same grave.

In Wales, where he lately went for the recovery of his health, the Rev. T. Smith, M. A. Vicar of St. Ives, in Huntingdonshire; and, on the same day, at the vicarage house, St. Ives, Mrs. Smith, his wife. A family of eight children is thus unfortunately deprived of both their parents in one day.

In the 68th year of his age, after

an illness of six months, Mr. Sewell, bookseller, of Cornhill.—Mr. Moses William Staples, late a banker, in Cornhill.

A person lately arrived from Botany Bay, mentions that the well-known *Barrington* died there, a short time before he left that place, in a state of insanity.

In Bloomsbury-place, in the 60th year of his age, Thomas Cadell, Esq. Alderman of the Ward of Walbrook; a gentleman most truly endeared to a very extensive circle of friends, who will long and deeply feel his loss.

At Harwich, John Robinson, Esq. in the 76th year of his age. He was nearly the oldest member of the House of Commons. His active talents recommended him to Lord North, as a proper person to fill the arduous and important office of Secretary to the Treasury, which he continued to hold till the termination of that administration, when he retired with a pension of 1000l. per annum. In 1788 he was appointed by the late minister, Mr. Pitt, to the lucrative office of surveyor general of his majesty's woods and forests, which he held till his death. When a young man, he married Miss Crowe, of Barbadoes, by whom he had one child, a daughter, who was married to the Earl of Abergavenny, and died six years before her father, leaving six children, to whom, and their noble father, Mr. Robinson has bequeathed the bulk of his property.

General Bill of Christenings and Burials, from Dec. 15, 1801, to Dec. 14, 1802.

Christened in the 97 parishes within the walls, 1189; buried 1305. Christened in the 17 parishes without the walls, 4716; buried 4219. Christened in the 23 out parishes in Middlesex and Surry, 9329; buried 8878. Christened in the 10 parishes in the city and liberties of Westminster, 4684; buried 4977.

Christened	{	Males	10564	}	In all
		Females	9354		
Buried	{	Males	9849	}	In all
		Females	9490		

Increased in the burials this year, 5.

plaisance lately shewn by the Dey of Algiers to the will of the First Consul, he now assumes a bold and haughty tone, and refuses, at the intercession of the French agent, to mitigate the cruel hardships endured by the officers of a Portuguese frigate, which had been captured by the corsairs of the regency.

We have at length some more circumstantial details of the effects of the earthquake at Constantinople than those which had been previously transmitted from Germany. We learn with sincere pleasure, that though the shocks, which took place there on the 26th of October, lasted for nearly half an hour, the loss occasioned by them has been greatly exaggerated. The damage has been chiefly confined to the suburbs of Galata, and the neighbourhood of the seraglio, in which several houses and mosques were destroyed. The former were, however, but slightly constructed, and the latter were edifices inferior in magnitude to the generality of our churches. In the city itself, where the great mass of population resided, no damage has been done. The panic excited by the shocks appears to have been very great, and the Grand Signior, with a vast crowd of the trembling inhabitants, took refuge in the spacious mosque of Saint Sophia. The earthquake extended itself from Wallachia, where it was first felt, and did the most considerable damage through Servia, Bosnia, and all the Ottoman provinces in that quarter, to the shore of the Black Sea.

Twelve days after, a second earthquake was felt at Algiers, and the percussions were so violent and alarming, that the people, dreading they might be buried under the ruins of the city, fled in all directions for safety to the open fields. The small village of *Belide*, about twenty miles from Algiers, was destroyed, with all its inhabitants.

This earthquake extended as far as Russia, and was felt both at Moscow and Petersburg. On the same day, and at the same hour, that the earthquake at Moscow happened,

and that several persons felt a slight shock at Petersburg also, there was a severe shock at Kiew, viz. Oct. 26, at two in the afternoon. In the space of three minutes (so long did it last), six shocks succeeded each other at sensible intervals, coming in a direction from the south-west. Stone buildings were violently shaken, and a lofty stone steeple in particular was in such a violent motion, that it could be seen to totter backwards and forwards, and was every instant expected to fall. The table-clocks stopped, and the town bells began to ring of themselves. The sky was without a cloud, and not a breath of air stirring. The barometer was at its usual height, and Reaumur's thermometer stood at 16 deg. This is the third earthquake felt at Kiew within these twelve years, viz. 1790, 1793, 1802. From 1730 to 1790, none had been felt: that of 1730 was so violent that stone-buildings were thrown down.

Some of the German papers mention a severe earthquake to have been lately experienced in the island of Scio, which threw down the Greek church and destroyed a hundred and eighteen dwellings, whereby upwards of forty lives were lost. But as no period is stated as to when this convulsion took place, it is to be hoped the account is unfounded.

The following letter has been received from Cumana, South America, dated August 16.—“Yesterday we experienced here a violent shock of an earthquake. The whole country was agitated, as well as the sea, so that the inhabitants fled from their houses in terror, and ran out into the open fields, where they fell down on their knees to implore in this case of general need the protection of Heaven. The bed of the river Orinoko rose to such a prodigious height, that a flat boat which was lying on it was tossed with such violence as to break the rudder entirely to pieces. On the whole right side of the river new land has appeared, while in another place a piece of land forty feet in breadth, formerly cultivated, has been changed into a pool of water. Several houses have been destroyed

destroyed and trees torn up by the root. At twelve o'clock a second shock was felt more violent than the first, by which the houses still left standing were shaking like a ship during a storm, so that the people every moment expected that the earth would open and swallow them up. At eight in the evening a third shock was felt; but the last was not so violent as the first two, and little damage was done. The devastation however is general, and few houses have escaped without some damage."

Captain William Codlin, convicted on the 26th of October last, of sinking the *Adventure* brig to defraud the underwriters, was hung at Execution-dock, Wapping, on the 27th of November.—On leaving the prison to get into a mourning cart, which was to convey him to the place of execution, he returned his acknowledgments to Mr. Kirby, for his many kind attentions and indulgences to him since his condemnation. During the whole of the time the procession was passing from Newgate to Execution-dock (accompanied by the sheriffs in their carriages, and attended with the usual officers), the deportment of Mr. Codling was serene, and he walked from the cart to the platform with an air of solemn composure; a few minutes were passed between him and Dr. Ford in conversation; in the course of which he again repeated, that he forgave his associates; he confessed the justice of his sentence. Some time was then occupied in prayer, when he was launched into eternity. The body, after hanging the usual time, was taken away in a boat, and carried to a house in the Old Bailey. Mr. Codling was about 37 years of age, a healthy good-looking man. The judges have not yet delivered their opinion upon the plea of *Easterby* and *McFarlane*, who were convicted at the same time.

At the last Old Bailey sessions, before the Middlesex jury broke up, the following prisoners were called to the bar, and the charge of high treason against them read over—*E.*

M. Despard, Samuel Smith, Thomas Broughton, Arthur Graham, John McNamara, James Sedgewick Wratten, Charles Pendrill, and William Lander. Mr. Knowles, as counsel in behalf of the crown, moved that they be remanded till the next sessions, they having been only committed the first or second day of the sessions, and his majesty's attorney-general not having had time to prefer bills of indictment against them. The prisoners said nothing, but answered to their names as they were severally called over. Colonel Despard appeared in a brown great coat, with short hair.

A great number of persons, charged with seditious offences in the counties of Waterford and Tipperary, are about to be tried by a special commission, at which Mr. Justice Downes is to preside.

At a special sessions lately holden in Halifax, a cause was tried between a clergyman and the keeper of a toll-gate, wherein it was determined by the sitting magistrates—"That a clergyman, going on duty, is every where exempt from the payment of toll."

A man convicted of keeping a gaming-house, at Charlottesville, in Virginia, has been sentenced, as a vagrant, to be sold to the overseers of the poor for one month.

SHIPWRECKS.—On the 21st of November, the Dutch Indiaman, *Vryheid* passed Dover Roads in distress, having lost her mainmast; she made signals for assistance; but the pilot boat which put off never reached her, as it came on dreadfully thick and tempestuous, so that she was soon lost sight of. In this helpless situation, the crew were unable to keep her off the land, and about one in the morning she drove on shore upon Dymchurch Wall, about three miles to the westward of Hythe, and went to pieces, she being an old crazy ship, almost immediately. The scene, at the moment she went to pieces, we learn from a gentleman, who was one of about thirty people then upon the shore, was agonizing beyond the power of words to describe.



Farwell del.

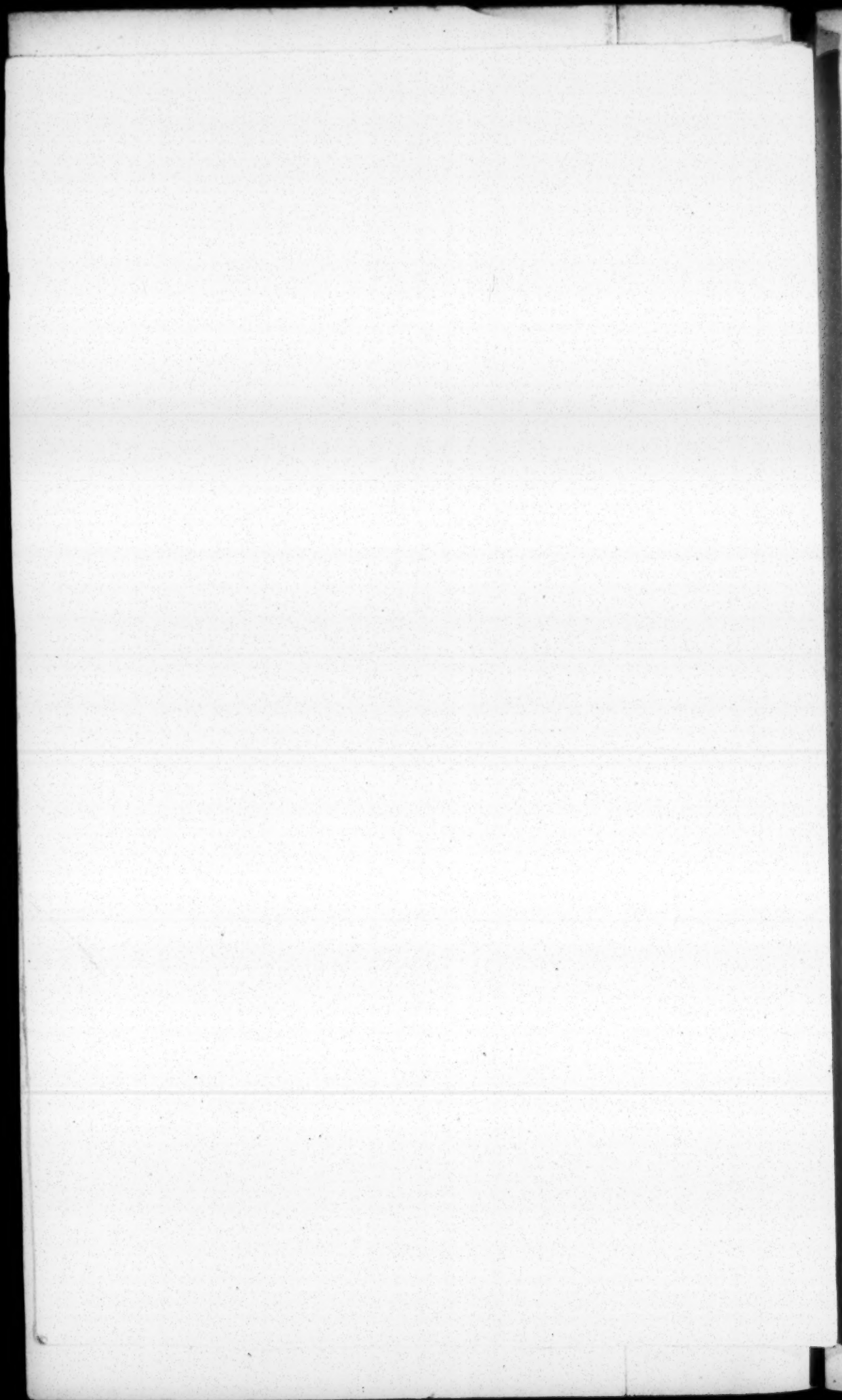
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THE BATTLE OF NASEBY, JUNE 14, 1645.

PRINCE Rupert and Prince Maurice commanded the right wing of the royal army, Sir Marmaduke Langdale the left, and the king the main body; the Earl of Lindsey and Jacob lord Astley the right-hand reserve, and the Lord Bard and Sir George Lisle the left reserve.—The right wing of the parliament's army was led by Lieutenant-general Cromwell, the left by Colonel Ireton, the main body by General Fairfax and Major-general Skippon, who fought stoutly; though sorely wounded in the beginning of the fight; and the reserves were brought up by Rainborough, Hammond, and Pride.—The place of action was a large fallow-field, on the north-west side of Naseby, above a mile broad, which space of ground was wholly taken up by the two armies.

All things being thus disposed, at ten in the morning the battle began with more than civil rage; the royalists' word being, "God and Queen Mary," and the others, "God with us." Prince Rupert gave the first charge, and engaged the parliament's left wing with great resolution. Ireton made a gallant resistance, but was forced at last to give ground, his horse being shot under him, and himself run through the thigh with a pike, and into the face with a halbert, and taken prisoner, till upon the turn of the battle he regained his liberty. The prince chased the enemy almost to Naseby town, and in his return summoned the train, and visited the carriages, where was good plunder; but here, as in the battle of Marston-moor, his long stay so far from the main body was no small prejudice to the king's army: for Cromwell in the mean time charged furiously on the king's left wing, and that with good success, forcing them from the body, and, prosecuting the advantage, quite broke them, and their reserve; after which, joining with Fairfax, he charged the king's foot, who had beaten the parliament's and got possession of their ordinance, and thought themselves sure

of victory; but being now in confusion, and having no horse to support them, they were easily overborne by Fairfax and Cromwell.

By this time the king was joined by Prince Rupert, returned from his fatal success; but the horse could never be brought to rally again in order, or to charge the enemy: upon which, Lord Clarendon says, "That this difference was observed all along in the discipline of the king's troops, and of those under Fairfax and Cromwell (it having never been remarkable under Essex or Waller, but only under them), that though the king's troops prevailed in the charge, and routed those they charged, they seldom rallied again in order, nor could be brought to make a second charge again the same day; which was the reason that they had not an entire victory at Edge-hill: whereas the troops under Fairfax and Cromwell, if they prevailed, or though they were beaten and routed, presently rallied again, and stood in good order, till they received further directions." In fine, with all that the king and prince could do, they could not rally their broken troops, which stood in sufficient numbers upon the place; so that they were forced at last to quit the field, leaving a complete victory to the parliament's party, who pursued them within two miles of Leicester; and the king, finding the pursuit so hot, fled from thence to Ashby-de-la-Zouch, and then to Litchfield, and so for a safer retreat into Wales.

The king's loss in this battle was irreparable; for, besides that there were slain above a hundred and fifty officers and gentlemen of quality, most of his foot were taken prisoners, with all his cannon and baggage, eight thousand arms, and other rich booty; among which was also his majesty's own cabinet, where were deposited his most secret papers, and letters between him and his queen, which shewed how contrary his counsels with her were to those he de-

clared to the kingdom; for in one of them he declares his intention, "to make peace with the Irish, and to have forty thousand of them over into England to prosecute the war here;" and in another he complains, "That he could not prevail with his mongrel parliament at Oxford to vote that the two houses at Westminster were not a lawful parliament;" so little thanks, as one observes who was no enemy to his majesty, had these noble lords and gentlemen, for exposing their lives and fortunes in defence of the king in his adversity; what then might they expect if he should prevail by conquest? In those letters also, he tells the queen, "That he would not make a peace with the rebels [the parliament] without her approbation, nor go one jot from the paper she sent him: that in the treaty at Uxbridge, he did not positively own the parliament, it being otherwise to

be construed, though they were so simple as not to find it out; and that it was recorded in the notes of the king's council, that he did not acknowledge them a parliament." These and many other papers relating to the public, were printed with observations, and kept upon record, by order of the two houses, who also made a public declaration of them, shewing what the nobility and gentry, who followed the king, were to expect.

The battle of Naseby was truly a deciding battle; for from this period the king's affairs became desperate, and his whole party began to moulder away, and most sensibly to decline every where. The parliament's army had no sooner gained this wonderful advantage, but like a torrent they soon overflowed the whole kingdom, bearing down all before them. See the Wars of England annexed, vol. iii. p. 14, &c.

THE JESTER. No. XX.

MY last paper was chiefly parliamentary. While that paper was in the press, the *united* parliament *separated* without a *division*.

With regard to the new opposition, the following observations, which are from the pen of Mr. Addison, are, perhaps, as applicable at the present moment, as at the period when they were written:—"Public ministers would do well to consider that the principal authors of such reproaches as are cast upon them, are those who have a mind to get their places; and as for a censure arising from this motive, it is in their power to escape it when they please, and turn it upon their competitors. Malcontents of an inferior character are actuated by the same principle; for so long as there are employments of all sizes, there will be murmurers of all degrees. I have heard of a country gentleman, who made a very long and melancholy complaint to the late Duke of Buckingham, when he was in great power at court, of several public grievances. The duke, after having given him a patient hearing, "My dear friend," says he, "this is

but too true; but I have thought of an expedient which will set all the things right, and that very soon." His country friend asked him what it was? "You must know," says the duke, "there is a place of 500*l*. a-year fallen this very morning, which I intend to put you in possession of." The gentleman thanked his grace, went away satisfied, and thought the nation *the happiest under heaven, during the whole ministry.*"

It is well known how much the Scotch were abused, chiefly perhaps on account of their being in power, in the earlier part of his present majesty's reign.—One evening, some years ago, the American general L— was in company with a mixed number of gentlemen, and among others some Scotch, at the royal hotel. When, after supper, the wine was served up, General L— arose and addressed the company in the following words: "Gentlemen, I must inform you, that when I get a little groggy I have an absurd custom of railing against the Scotch; I hope no gentleman in company will take it amiss." With this he sat down. In a moment

moment up starts Major T—, a Scotch officer, and without eyeing the general, or seeming in the least displeased, "Gentlemen (says the major), when I am a little groggish, and hear any person railing against the Scotch, I have an absurd custom of kicking him out of the company; I hope no gentleman will take it amiss."—It is superfluous to add, that that night he had no occasion to exert his talents.

The following curious correspondence has taken place between Passwan Oglou and Ali pacha of Janina. The latter pacha wrote the following letter to Passwan Oglou:—"Although you have already beaten three powerful pachas, I advise you not to come too near the province of Romelia; if you do, I will give you a reception that perhaps you little expect."

To which Oglou replied:—"I learn with pleasure that you have attained the high dignity of pacha: I present you my compliments on the occasion, and desire your friendship. In the mean time I remain Passwan Oglou; and if your ill fortune should lead you to march against me, or to violate my territory, I shall not only defend it, but I will shew you, on your own ground, who I am, and what power I am possessed of."

The Irish chieftains, about six hundred years ago, expressed those things better: for the following laconic correspondence between their angry princes is worded in Irish history: Pay me my tribute, or if you don't—

O'NEILL.

ANSWER.

I owe you no tribute, or if I did—
O'CONNOR.

It was customary with Marshal Bassompierre, when any of his soldiers were brought before him for heinous offences, to say to them, "By G—, brother, you or I shall certainly be hanged!" which was a sufficient denunciation of their fate. A spy being discovered in his camp was addressed in this language; and next day, as the provost was carrying the wretch to the gallows, he pressed earnestly to speak with the marshal, alleging that he had somewhat of im-

portance to communicate. The marshal, being made acquainted with his request, exclaimed in his rough and hasty manner, "It is the way of all these rascals; when ordered for execution, they pretend some frivolous story merely to relieve themselves for a few moments; however, bring the dog hither." Being introduced, the marshal asked him what he had to say? "Why, my lord," said the culprit, "when I first had the honour of your conversation, you were obliging enough to say, that either you or I should be hanged; now I come to know whether it is your pleasure to be so? because if you won't, I must, that's all." The marshal was so much pleased with this address, that he pardoned him.

When the brave Admiral Kempenfelt, unhappily lost in the Royal George, was coming into Portsmouth to have his ship paid off, a sailor eyed a gold laced velvet waistcoat, which his commander wore, with great earnestness, and, in his best sea fashion, begged to know who made it. The admiral, perceiving his drift, gave him the necessary information, and Jack went on shore. He forthwith applied to the admiral's tailor, who, knowing the humour of his customers, went with him to buy materials, and at last asked what he would have the back made of? "Made of," said Jack, "the same as the front to be sure." The tailor remonstrated, but in vain; so the waistcoat was made, and put on with an old greasy jacket over it. One day, in the High-street, the admiral met his man in this curious dress, which occasioned him to laugh heartily; and this merry fit was not a little increased, when Jack coming up to him, lifted the hind part of his jacket, and shewed his gold laced back, and exclaimed, "D—n me, old boy, no false colours: stem and stern alike by G-d!"

A truce with *jesting* for the present, and a few words upon *makers of jests*, or modern punters.

In this class, Philip earl of Chesterfield has long held a very high rank; and to him every *jeu d'esprit* of doubtful origin, was almost invariably assigned. He was too polite a

R 2

courtier

courtier to reject the offerings, and the original proprietors of his borrowed plumes being now no more, he retains them, from having been the last possessor. But still, without having the flight of an eagle, he soared high enough to prove, that though a lord, he was a wit. His *bon-mots* were like himself—neat, classical, and correct.

From the peer, the honours descended to George Selwyn, who by common consent became lord of this extensive manor, with all the rights, privileges, and immunities, thereunto annexed; and every stray joke was by general suffrage considered as forfeited by the owner, and driven to his pound. To say *why*, is difficult; for it will not be easy to name any thing worth recording that can be fairly traced to him; and, though so many Tyburn jests have been hung upon his bier, it is now confidently said, that during his life he was never at an execution. From this, and many other examples of wit being forestalled and engrossed in larger quantities than individuals should be allowed,—an act, ascertaining the real proprietor of *unclaimed incidents*, and *monstrous good jokes*, becomes highly necessary.

George Selwyn, *it is said*, was once walking in Kensington-gardens with a lady, when they observed at a distance some boys bathing in the Serpentine river. The lady held up her fan on that side, and seemed greatly distressed, though the offending parties were hardly within sight. Says Selwyn, “I protest it is an abominable shame that a parcel of *girls* should be suffered to be dabbling in the water in such a public place.”—“*Girls!*” says the lady hastily, “they are boys and *men*, sir.”—“I return you many thanks for the information, ma’am,” answers Selwyn, “for really at that distance I did not observe the difference.”

John Wilkes may be placed third upon the list, as he had a high fancy, and a much wider range than either the peer or the commoner; for he was not checked by either delicacy, honour, gratitude, or morality. Added to this, he had more manage-

ment of his wit than almost any other man: his connexions were numerous, but it will be acknowledged by those who knew him best, that he was hardly ever known to dine and sup in the same company on the same day. By this means he was not liable to be detected in repeating his jests; but having collected every laughable incident that occurred at a city feast, he almost invariably passed his evenings at the west end of the town, and there retailed what he had previously got together. That this *harlequin patriot*, with such a face, and such a lisp, should be one of the most agreeable companions of the age he lived in, is a proof that person and manner are only secondary considerations.

A friend of the late chamberlain's once requested him to sit to Sir Joshua Reynolds, and have his portrait placed in Guildhall, being then so popular a character, that the court of aldermen would willingly have paid the expence. “No,” replied he, “no! they shall never have a delineation of *my face*, that will carry to posterity so damning a proof of what it was. Who knows but a time may come when some future *Horace Walpole* will treat the world with another quarto volume of historic doubts, in which he may prove that the numerous squinting portraits on tobacco papers, and halfpenny ballads, inscribed with the name of *John Wilkes*, are a *weak invention of the enemy*, for that I was not only unlike *them*, but, if any inference can be drawn from the general partiality of the fair sex, the handsomest man of the age I lived in.”

When the lord-mayor, sheriffs, aldermen, &c. of the city of London, were once seated round the table at a public and splendid dinner at Guildhall, John Wilkes called out, “Mr. Alderman Boydell, shall I help you to a plate of turtle, or a slice of the haunch? I am within reach of both, sir.”—“Neither one nor t'other, I thank you, sir, (replied the alderman,) I think I shall dine on the beans and bacon, which are at this end of the table.”—“Mr. Alderman Macauley, (continued the chamberlain)

chamberlain) which would you chuse, sir, venison or turtle?"—"Sir, I will not trouble you for either; for I believe I shall follow the example of my brother Boydell, and dine on beans and bacon," was the reply. On this second refusal, the old chamberlain rose from his seat, and with every mark of astonishment in his countenance, curled up the corners of his mouth, cast his eyes round the table, and in a voice as loud and articulate as he was able, called SILENCE! which being obtained, he thus addressed the prætorian magistrate, who sat in the chair: "My lord-mayor, the wicked have accused us of intemperance, and branded us with the imputation of *gluttony*; that they may be put to open shame, and their profane tongues be from this day utterly silenced, I humbly move, that your lordship command the proper officer to record in our annals, that *two aldermen of the city of London prefer beans and bacon to either turtle-soup or venison.*"

Sam Foote, who was in some respects a similar character, and had the same noble disdain of decency and decorum, had not the chamberlain's opportunities of ransacking the citizens; nor did he much want foreign aid. His own stories were ample, and he was perhaps more sarcastic than the city esquire, but his wit was sometimes nauseous. The portraits, which he dashed off from either friend or foe, were violently overcharged, and frequently caricatures instead of characters. At either his own table or that of any other person, if he was to shine, it was necessary that he should have the lead, and be suffered to engross all the conversation. His satire had one strange peculiarity; by sparing nobody he pleased every body; for his satire was so carelessly and indiscriminately hurled around, that his bad

word was no scandal. Though he abused his best friends without mercy, he would not suffer others to follow his example.—When an inferior actor at the Hay-market, among other characters that he exhibited, once took off David Garrick, Foote limped from the boxes to the green-room, and severely rated him for his impudence, adding, that if he repeated his mimicry, he should be discharged. "Why, sir," said the fellow, "you take him off every day, and why may not I?" "Because," replied the satirist, "*you are not qualified to kill game, and I am.*"

In green-room jests, the public seem to have allowed him a sort of dramatic partnership with old Quin and David Garrick; for they must ever be considered as the *firm of the house*, though a few straggling jokes were given to old Macklin, Bannister, and other retainers of the theatre.

Quin's wit, or rather humour, was strong, but coarse, and sometimes gross, to a degree that excited disgust; but that of Garrick, so delicately pointed, that though it might leave a slight mark, it scarcely ever drew blood. He vented it in little *jeu d'esprits*, and occasioned *bon-mots*, which were sometimes previously prepared, and carried cut and dry in his pocket. He was eminently irritable, and so tremblingly alive, that in the company of Foote, or even his friend Johnson, the current of his conversation was frozen; for, while he flourished a highly polished lancet, his brother comedian brandished a tomahawk; and the philosopher laid about him with a rough hewn club, and when he struck a blow, generally brought his opponent to the ground; where, like a heavy laden waggon, on four broad wheels, he crushed, and sometimes buried him in the dust.

FRENCH COLONY OF ST. DOMINGO.—Continued from p. 107.

THE destruction of the beautiful city of Cape François, and the massacre of most of the white inhabitants, were the sad events which terminated our last paper. It was

observed, however, that M. Galbaud and his partizans, among whom were comprehended many respectable families, had fortunately embarked on the ships in the harbour, just

just before the revolted negroes entered the town. Happy to fly from a country devoted to ruin, they directed their course to North America; and they found there, what great numbers of their unhappy fellow-citizens had found before them, a refuge from the reach of persecution, and an asylum from the pressure of poverty.

Emigrations from all parts of St. Domingo now prevailed to a great extent. Many of the planters removed with their families to the neighbouring islands; some of them took refuge in Jamaica; and several thousands transported themselves to different parts of the continent of North America. Most of these were persons of peaceable tempers, who sought only to procure the mere necessities of life in safety and quiet. A few of the planters, having other objects in view, repaired to Great Britain. It is a circumstance within my own knowledge, that so early as the latter end of 1791, application had been made by some of them to the king's ministers, requesting that an armament might be sent to take possession of the country for Great Britain, and receive the allegiance of the inhabitants. They asserted (I am afraid with much greater confidence than truth) that all classes of the whites wished to place themselves under the English dominion, and that, on the first appearance of a British squadron, the colony would surrender without a struggle. To these overtures no attention was at that time given; but in the beginning of 1793, such representations were laid before the governor of Jamaica, by certain partizans from St. Domingo, as perhaps few men in General Williamson's situation, zealous for the honour of his country, and emulous to distinguish himself in some military enterprize, could easily have withstood. He was assured by those persons, (without any authority, as it appeared afterwards, from the resident loyalists,) not only that the whole body of the French planters, throughout the colony, were impatient to surrender the country to the British flag; but that even

the future safety of Jamaica depended very much on the conquest of St. Domingo. Reasons, not devoid of plausibility, were urged in support of this last assertion; and thus was this brave and excellent man induced to recommend this great enterprize to his majesty's ministers, and even to solicit permission to undertake it with a small part of the force under his command in Jamaica; no manner of apprehension being entertained by him of any formidable resistance.

The project thus recommended and enforced was unfortunately approved and adopted: for, in the month of July following, his majesty's pleasure was signified to General Williamson, that he should accept terms of capitulation from such districts of St. Domingo as solicited the protection of the British government; and he was authorised to employ part of the force under his command, on securing the possession of the places that might thus surrender.

At this juncture, however, the only place in St. Domingo, the inhabitants of which had manifested a decided wish to transfer their allegiance to the king of Great Britain, was the little town of Jeremie, situated at a small sea-port within the Bight of Leoganie, in the district of Grand-Ance. These people, by the persuasions and influence, it is said, of M. de Caduech, had employed an agent in Jamaica to negotiate terms with the governor for that purpose. With this person therefore General Williamson now concluded a treaty; and an express was forthwith dispatched to Jeremie to prepare the loyal inhabitants for a visit from their new allies and protectors.

The republican commissioners, however, as the reader has been informed, had brought with them from France six thousand chosen troops; which, added to the national force already in the colony, and the militia of the country, constituted a body of fourteen or fifteen thousand effective men; to whom were joined a motley but desperate band of all complexions and descriptions, chiefly slaves which had deserted from their owners, and negroes collected from

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the jails. All these, amounting in the whole to about twenty-two thousand effectives, were brought into some degree of order and discipline; were well armed, and, what is of infinite importance, were, in a considerable degree, inured to the climate. Being necessarily dispersed, however, in detachments throughout the different provinces, they were become on that account less formidable to an invading enemy. Aware of this circumstance, the commissioners, on the first intimation of an attack from the English, resorted to the most desperate expedient to strengthen their party, that imagination can conceive. They declared by proclamation all manner of slavery abolished, and pronounced the negro slaves to be from thenceforward a free people, on condition of resorting to their standard. From this moment it might have been foreseen that the colony was lost to Europe; for though but few of the negroes, in proportion to the whole, joined the commissioners, many thousands choosing to continue slaves as they were, and participate in the fortunes of their masters, yet vast numbers in all parts of the colony (apprehensive probably that this offer of liberty was too great a favour to be permanent) availed themselves of it to secure a retreat to the mountains, and possess themselves to the natural fastnesses which the interior country affords.

Of the revolted negroes in the northern province, many had perished of disease and famine; but a desperate band, amounting as it was supposed to upwards of forty thousand, inured to war, and practised in devastation and murder, still continued in arms. These were ready to pour down, as occasion might offer, on all nations alike; and, instead of joining the English on their landing, would rejoice to sacrifice both the victors and the vanquished, the invaders and the invaded, in one common destruction.

Concerning the white proprietors, on whom alone our dependance was placed, a large proportion, as we have seen, perhaps more than nine-

tenths of the whole, had quitted the country. Of those that remained, *some* there were, undoubtedly, who sincerely wished for the restoration of order, and the blessings of regular government; but the greater part were persons of a different character: they were desperate adventurers who had nothing to lose, and every thing to gain, by confusion and anarchy; not a few of them had obtained possession of the effects and estates of absent proprietors. From people of this stamp, the most determined opposition was necessarily to be expected; and unfortunately, among those of better principle, but a very small number were cordially attached to the English. The majority seem to have had nothing in view but to obtain by any means the restoration of their estates and possessions.

From this it is evident, that the invasion of St. Domingo was an enterprise of greater magnitude and difficulty than the British government seem to have imagined. Considering the extent and natural strength of the country, it may well be doubted, whether all the force which Great Britain could have spared, would have been sufficient to reduce it to subjection, and restore it at the same time to such a degree of order and subordination, as to make it a colony worth holding. The truth undoubtedly was, that General Williamson, to whom the direction and distribution of the armament was entrusted, was deceived, equally with the king's ministers, by the favourable accounts and exaggerated representations of sanguine and interested individuals, concerning the disposition of their countrymen, the white planters remaining in St. Domingo. Instead of the few hundreds of them which afterwards resorted to the British standard, the governor had reason to expect the support and co-operation of at least as many thousands. In this fatal confidence, the armament allotted for this important expedition, was composed of only the 13th regiment of foot, seven companies of the 49th, and a detachment of artillery, all together amounting to about eight hundred

hundred and seventy, rank and file, fit for duty. Such was the force that was to annex to the crown of Great Britain, a country nearly equal in extent, and in natural strength infinitely superior, to Great Britain itself! Speedy and effectual reinforcements from England were, however, promised, as well to replace the troops which were removed from Jamaica, as to aid the operations in St. Domingo.

The first division, consisting of six hundred and seventy-seven rank and file, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Whitelocke, sailed from Port-Royal on the 9th of September, 1793, and arrived at Jeremie on the 19th of the same month. They were escorted by Commodore Ford, in the *Europa*, accompanied by four or five frigates. As the propositions, or terms of capitulation, had been previously adjusted between the people of Jeremie, by their agent and General Williamson, it only remained for the British forces to take possession of the town and harbour. Accordingly, the troops disembarked early the next morning; the British colours were hoisted at both the forts, with royal salutes from each, which were answered by the commodore and his squadron, and the oaths of fidelity and allegiance were taken by the resident inhabitants, with an appearance of great zeal and alacrity.

At the same time information was received, that the garrison at the Mole of Cape St. Nicholas were inclined to surrender that important fortress in like manner. As this was a circumstance not to be neglected, the commodore immediately directed his course thither, and, on the 22d, took possession of the fortress and harbour, and received the allegiance of the officers and privates. The grenadier company of the 13th regiment was forthwith dispatched from Jeremie to take the command of the garrison; which was soon afterwards strengthened by the arrival of the second division of the armament ordered from Jamaica, consisting of five companies of forty men each.

The voluntary surrender of these places raised expectations in the peo-

ple of England, that the whole of the French colony in St. Domingo would submit without opposition; but the advantages hitherto obtained, seem to have been greatly overvalued. The town of Jeremie is a place of no importance.—It contains about one hundred very mean houses, and the country in the vicinage is not remarkably fertile; producing nothing of any account but coffee. At the Mole of Cape St. Nicholas, the country is even less productive than in the neighbourhood of Jeremie; but the harbour is one of the finest in the new world, and the fortifications vie with the strongest in the West-Indies. Unfortunately, from the elevation of the surrounding heights, the place is not tenable against a powerful attack by land. The garrison consisted only of the regiment of Dillon, which was reduced by sickness or desertion to about one hundred and fifty men. The town itself, was in the highest degree hostile: most of the inhabitants, capable of bearing arms, left the place on the arrival of the English, and joined the republican army.

Zealous, however, to promote the glory of the British name, Colonel Whitelocke determined that his little army should not continue inactive at Jeremie. It was represented to him, that the acquisition of the neighbouring post of Tiburon would prove of the utmost importance towards the security of Grand-Ance, and a M. Duval pledging himself to raise five hundred men to co-operate in its reduction, an expedition was undertaken for that purpose, and Colonel Whitelocke, with most of the British force from Jeremie, arrived in Tiburon bay on the 4th of October. But, on this occasion, as on almost every other, the English had a melancholy proof how little dependance can be placed on French declarations and assurances. Duval never made his appearance, for he was not able to collect more than fifty whites; the enemy's force was found to be far more formidable than had been represented, and the gallantry of our troops proved unavailing against superiority of numbers. They were compelled to retreat, with the loss

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of about twenty men killed and wounded.

The defeat and discouragement sustained in this attack were the more grievously felt, as sickness soon afterwards began to prevail to a great extent in the army. The season of the year was unfavourable in the highest degree for military operations in a tropical climate. The rains were incessant; and the constant and unusual fatigue, and extraordinary duty to which the soldiers, from the smallness of their number, were necessarily subject, co-operating with the state of the weather, produced the most fatal consequences. That never-failing attendant on military expeditions in the West-Indies, the yellow or pestilential fever, raged with dreadful virulence; and so many, both of the seamen and the soldiers, perished daily, that the survivors were stricken with astonishment and horror at beholding the havoc made among their comrades!

General Williamson, with his usual humanity, exerted himself to give them all the relief in his power. Unhappily he had no alternative but either to withdraw the troops altogether from St. Domingo, leaving our allies and *new subjects*, the French planters who had sworn allegiance to our government, to the mercy of their enemies; or to send, from an already exhausted army, a small reinforcement, of men, to perish probably in the same manner as those had done whose numbers they were scarcely sufficient to replace. The latter measure was adopted: in truth, the circumstances of the case admitted of no other. The remainder of the 49th regiment, the 20th, and the royals, amounting altogether to seven or eight hundred men, were therefore dispatched with all possible expedition; and the safety of Jamaica was at length entrusted to less than four hundred regular troops.

The sudden appearance in St. Domingo of a reinforcement, though small in itself, produced however a considerable effect among the French planters, by inducing a belief that the British government was now seriously resolved to follow up the

blow. In the beginning of December, the parishes of Jean Rabel, St. Marc, Arcahay, and Boucassin, surrendered on the same conditions as had been granted to Jeremie; and their example was soon afterwards followed by the inhabitants of Leogane. All the former parishes are situated on the north side of the Bight: Leogane on the south.

The British commanders now directed their views once more towards the capture of Tiburon. The defeat which our troops had sustained in the late attack of that important post, served only to animate them to greater exertions; but a considerable time unavoidably elapsed before the expedition took place; the interval being employed in securing the places which had surrendered. On the 21st of January, 1794, however, the commodore touched at Jeremie with the squadron, and received the troops on-board; and the whole arrived off Cape Tiburon on the evening of the 1st of February.

The enemy appeared in considerable force, and seemed to wait the arrival of the British with great resolution; but a few broadsides from the ships soon cleared the beach. They came forward however again, as the flank companies approached the shore, and directed a general discharge of musquetry at the boats; but our troops landed and formed in an instant, routed their line with great slaughter, and immediately took possession of the post. The gallantry of Major Spencer, who commanded, and of the officers and men who composed, the flank companies, was particularly conspicuous. It seems, indeed, to have been a spirited and well-conducted enterprize throughout; and it was happily effected with the loss of only three of the English killed, and seven wounded. Of the enemy, one hundred and fifty surrendered prisoners of war; and their magazines were found replete with ammunition.

By the possession of this post on the south, and that of the Mole at Cape St. Nicholas on the north-western part of the island, the British squadron commanded the navigation

of the windward passage, and the whole of that extensive bay which forms the Bight of Leogane; and the capture of the forts, shipping, and town of Port au Prince, (the metropolis of the French colony,) seemed more than probable, on the arrival of a large armament now daily expected, with much anxiety, from England.

Meanwhile, it was determined (now that the season was favourable) in order that the troops might not continue inactive, as well as to facilitate the meditated reduction of Port au Prince, to attack l'Acul, an important fortress in the vicinity of Leogane. Accordingly, on the 19th of February, the flank companies, a detachment of the royal artillery, and of the 13th regiment, with some colonial troops, having two five half-inch howitzers and two four-pounders, marched from thence under the command of Colonel Whitelocke, at four in the morning. Baron de Montalembert, with about two hundred colonial troops, and a few of the British artillery, were previously embarked on transports, and ordered to land and attack the fort at an hour appointed. Captain Vincent, with the light infantry of the 49th, and about eighty of the colonial troops, took a mountain road, while Colonel Whitelocke moved forward on the great road, and took post just out of cannon shot, waiting the united attacks of the Baron and Captain Vincent's detachments. The enemy began to cannonade about seven o'clock, and continued it with intervals till eleven, when Colonel Whitelocke ordered Captain Smith, with the howitzers and cannon, to advance and fire upon the fort, supported by the light infantry of the royals and 13th regiments, under the command of Major Spencer, in order to give time for the baron's people to land. Unfortunately, from the mismanagement of one of the transports, the troops under the orders of the Baron de Montalembert could not be landed. Colonel Whitelocke, therefore, finding he had nothing to expect from them, the day being considerably advanced, now came to the determina-

tion of attacking the fort by storm; and detached Major Spencer, with the grenadiers of the 49th regiment, and the light infantry of the 13th, to join Captain Vincent, and approach the fort by the mountain road, while he himself marched by the great road for the same purpose. At five o'clock the two columns moved forward, and the moment the enemy discovered the march of Colonel Whitelocke's division, they commenced a very heavy fire of cannon and musquetry. Orders were immediately given for the column to advance and gain the fort, which orders were gallantly and rapidly executed. At this instant, Lieutenant M'Kerras of the engineers, and Captain Hutchinson of the royals, were both wounded; but they continued their exertions, notwithstanding, till the fort was in quiet possession of the victors. Our loss was not great; but Captain Morshead (who had before received a shot in the body, when gallantly mounting the hill), with Lieutenant Tinlin of the 20th grenadiers, Lieutenant Caulfield of the 62d regiment, and some privates, were unfortunately blown up by an explosion after the fort was taken; for the officer who commanded, finding he could no longer defend it, placed a quantity of powder and other combustibles in one of the buildings, which was fired by an unfortunate brigand, who perished in the explosion. Captain Morshead died the next day, and was interred with military honours, attended by the British garrison; Lieutenant Caulfield lingered some time longer, and then followed him to the grave; but Lieutenant Tinlin recovered.

The next enterprize of our gallant little army had a less favourable termination. It was directed against a strong post and settlement at a place called Bombarde, about eight miles from Cape St. Nicholas, where a hardy race of people, chiefly a colony of Germans, had established themselves, and lived in unambitious poverty. A detachment of two hundred men, from the different corps, were ordered on this service, in two divisions, one of which was commanded

commanded by Major Spencer, the brave and active officer already mentioned, the other by Lieutenant-colonel Markham. Of their proceedings, during the attack, and their retreat afterwards, we have not been furnished with the particulars. All that is known to the public with certainty is, that our troops were repulsed by superior numbers, with the loss of forty men, but without any diminution of the national character.

The few British troops that had been left in possession of Cape Tiburon, under the command of Captain Hardyman, of the 13th regiment, and a body of French colonists under the command of the Chevalier de Sevre, were attacked on the 16th of April by an army of brigands, amounting to upwards of two thousand. The enemy's force was led on by Andrew Rigaud, a man of colour, who commanded at Les Cayes, and was composed of revolted negroes, and desperadoes of all descriptions, rapacious after plunder, and thirsting for blood. This savage horde surrounded the fort about three o'clock in the morning. It was defended with much spirit until a quarter before nine, when the besieged, quitting the fort, assailed the assailants, and routed the besiegers with great slaughter, one hundred and seventy of their number being left dead on the field; but when it was discovered that no less than twenty-eight of our gallant soldiers, and thirty of the French, had lost their lives, and that one hundred and nine others were severely wounded in this bloody contest, the shouts of triumph were suppressed by gloomy reflections on the forlorn condition of the army, it being mournfully evident that a few more such victories would annihilate the victors!

The whole of the British force at this time in all parts of St. Domingo did not amount to nine hundred effective men, a number by no means sufficient to garrison the places in our possession; and the rapid diminution which prevailed among them, could not fail to attract observation among all classes of the French inhabitants; to dispirit our allies, and

encourage our enemies. Such of the planters as had hitherto stood aloof, now began to declare themselves hostile; and desertions were frequent from most of the parishes that had surrendered. At Jean Rabell, a place which, a few months before, had voluntarily declared for the British government, the garrison, consisting of two hundred and fifty of our supposed allies, rose on their officers, and compelled them to deliver up the post to Lavaux, the French general, and it was greatly apprehended that, unless a very powerful reinforcement should speedily arrive to strengthen the British army, many other places would follow their example.

Eight months had now elapsed since the surrender of Jeremie, and in all that interval, not a soldier had arrived from Great Britain; and the want of camp-equipage, provisions, and necessaries, was grievously felt. The army seemed devoted to inevitable destruction, and disappointment and dismay were strongly marked in the countenance of every man. At length, however, on the 19th of May, when expectation was nearly lost in despair, it was announced that his majesty's ships the *Belliqueux* and the *Irresistible*, with the *Fly* sloop, had cast anchor in the harbour of Cape St. Nicholas, having a fleet of transports under their convoy, with the battalion companies on-board of the 22d, 23d, and 41st regiments of infantry, under the command of Brigadier-general Whyte. This event, as may well be imagined, afforded infinite relief and satisfaction to the harassed and worn-out troops on shore; and their animation on this occasion was heightened by the confident hope and expectation that Port au Prince would be the object of an immediate attack. It was known that its harbour was crowded with ships, most of which were supposed to be laden with the richest productions of the colony; and although the regiments newly arrived did not exceed sixteen hundred men in the whole, (of whom two hundred and fifty were sick and convalescent,) the deficiency of numbers was no

longer the subject of complaint. Every one anticipated to himself the possession of great wealth from the capture: and justly concluded that his share of the prize-money would augment or diminish in an inverse proportion to the number of captors.

The belief that Port au Prince would be the first object of attack was well founded; and the road of Arcahayé was fixed on as a place of rendezvous for the men of war and transports. Accordingly, General Whyte, having landed his sick at Cape St. Nicholas, and taken one hundred and fifty of the garrison in their room, proceeded on the 23d to the place appointed, to concert measures with Commodore Ford, and receive on-board such of the colonial troops as were to co-operate with the British in this enterprize. On the 30th the squadron sailed from Arcahayé, and cast anchor off Port au Prince on the evening of the same day. It was composed of four ships of the line, the *Europa*, the *Belliqueux*, the *Irresistible*, and the *Sceptre*, three frigates, and four or five smaller vessels; the whole under the immediate command of Commodore Ford; and the land forces, under the orders of General Whyte, consisted of 1,465 rank and file fit for duty.

The whole force being thus collected, and the necessary preparations made, a flag was sent, early the next morning, to demand the surrender of the place; but the officer charged with the dispatch was informed that no flag would be admitted, and the letter was returned unopened. It was now determined to commence operations by the cannonade of fort Bizotton, a fortress situated on a commanding eminence, well adapted to guard the approach to the harbour, and defended by five hundred men, eight pieces of heavy cannon, and two mortars. Two line of battle ships were ordered to attack the sea-front, and a frigate was stationed close to the shore, to flank a ravine

to the eastward. From these vessels a brisk and well-directed fire was maintained for several hours; but no great impression appearing to be made, Major Spencer, with three hundred British and about five hundred of the colonial troops, was put on-shore in the evening, within a mile of the fort, with orders to commence an attack on the side towards the land. On their arrival at a small distance from the scene of action, about eight o'clock at night, a most tremendous thunder storm arose, accompanied with a deluge of rain, of which, as it overpowered the sound of their approach, the advanced guard, commanded by Captain Daniel, of the 41st, determined to take advantage. These brave men, sixty only in number, accordingly rushed forward, and finding a breach in the walls, entered with fixed bayonets, and became instantly masters of the fortress; the besieged every where throwing down their arms, and calling for mercy.

The possession of fort Bizotton determined the fate of the capital, which was evacuated by the enemy on the 4th of June; and the British commanders were so fortunate as to preserve, not only the town itself, but also the shipping in the harbour, from conflagration, although the republican commissioners had given orders and made preparations for setting fire to both. The commissioners themselves, with many of their adherents, among whom was the mulatto Montbrun, commandant of their troops, made their escape over the mountains to Jacmel, carrying with them, it is said, money and effects to a great amount. But there were captured in the harbour, two and-twenty top-sail vessels, fully laden with sugar, indigo, and coffee, besides seven thousand tons of shipping in ballast; the value of all which, at a moderate computation, could not be far short of £400,000.

[To be continued.]

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

VALENTINE AND URSULA. An American Tale.

THE richest imagination cannot conceive a scene more sublime than the passage of the Potomac through the mountains of the Blue Ridge.

Ridge, Creation appears to be forming her work, and the elements to contend which shall obtain the superiority. Two rivers conspire, with awful fury, against a mountain, which, by their united superiority, is torn asunder from its summit to its base. But if tremendous be the junction of the Potomac and Shenandoah, not less calm is the prospect of the country through which they urge their course. The strife of nature abates, and the ascendant river enjoys its triumph with placid equability.

Within sight of the rocks which impend near the passage, and menace destruction to the traveller, lived the parents of Valentine, who obtained a scanty livelihood by regaling the way-worn pilgrim with cakes and peach-brandy: and in a neighbouring hut dwelt the mother of Ursula, who kept a few cows, and sent her butter to Charleston. Let not the reader infer from a hasty conclusion, that the good dame transported the produce of her cows to the gay capital of Carolina. I question if she ever knew there was such a city. The Charleston that yielded her a market is a little village known to myself and a few others, who have been led by Mr. Jefferson's sublime description to visit the junction of the Shenandoah with the Potomac. The father of Valentine also kept cows, (I cannot be classically correct with regard to the number;) and it happened that, either by chance or design, the youth brought them to graze on the same pasture with those of Ursula. Valentine marched proudly forward with a whip, and Ursula carried a hiccary stick in her hand.

A common every-day writer of tales, such as Marмонтel or Florian, would search the palace for a hero, and bring the heroine from the clouds; for my part, I am sick of kings, queens, and princesses; the attention retires fatigued from a new story of Spanish ladies and cavaliers; I like better the innocent amours of a Blue-Ridge cow-boy and cow-girl.

O, my reader! if you are a lover of happy faces, it would have done your heart good to behold Valentine and Ursula driving their cows through

the woods. "Get on, ho!" cried Valentine, giving a crack with his whip, and dancing on one leg; "Gee ho!" exclaimed Ursula, in a softer and more delicate tone; while echo multiplied their voices from the rocks on the river side.

Valentine was an arch stripling of fifteen; symmetrical in his form, and glowing with health and spirits. Ursula was six months younger, a piquante brunette, whose olive skin bade defiance to the sun, whose black eyes emulated its lustre, and whose heart resembled it in warmth.

It was Ursula who began the first to feel the power of love, as she rolled with Valentine on the grass. In the language of modern romance, little Cupid perched one morning on the branch of a pine-tree, lodged a barbed arrow in her breast, just as Valentine in perfect innocence was ravishing from her a kiss. The poison communicated, and Valentine exhaled his heart through his mouth, which Ursula took possession of with a deep-drawn sigh. For ever after Valentine melted as he gazed, and Ursula, if it was possible threw more tenderness in her voice and eyes.

"The dickens!" cried Valentine, "what a tremor I am seized with; I surely have not got the ague."

"And only feel my heart, Valentine," exclaimed Ursula, "how monstrously it beats. I cannot get it to lie still. What can be the matter?"

Poor innocents! Uncorrupted simplicity! They little thought the cause and cure of their disorder was centered in themselves!

In counting the throbs of Ursula's heart, that of Valentine beat in unison; and throwing himself on the grass, he rolled over and over.

"Fags, Valentine," exclaimed Ursula, "you tumble about like a Merry Andrew."

Valentine rose from the ground—and walking silently towards the wood, beheld a new creation rise before him. Ursula followed him sportively, and they both sought the shade in the deepest recess of the forest. My old grandmother (who related

related to me this story) could never learn how long Valentine and Ursula remained together in the wood; she used gravely to remark, in this part of the tale, that the day was very sultry, and that both men and cattle sought the shade; but it was remarked, that Valentine came out again whistling, and that the eyes of Ursula were brimful with tears.

It happened that about this period a young lady came from London, for change of air and objects, to pass the summer at Charleston, (I do not mean Charleston where the negro moistens the stubborn soil with his tears, but the Charleston within a few miles of the passage of the Potomac.) Her figure was graceful, her dress fashionable, and her speech imposing. Curiosity led her to visit, with a party of friends, the junction of the two rivers; and having seen Valentine come out of the cottage near the ferry, she pretended to be enamoured of the situation, so delightful, and so romantic! that she bargained with the old dame for a room, and the next day took possession of it with her lap-dog, maid, muslins, and a trunk full of novels.

Valentine was at first almost petrified with the superior mien and easy manners of Miss Vauxhall. If she spoke to him, the booby started, scratched his head, and lost his speech. But he was ready to sink with confusion on the ground, when she one day provokingly played with the ringlets of his auburn hair. Yet, with Ursula this same youth possessed a torrent of volubility, a never ceasing eloquence, that deafened his cows.

Ursula heard with silent sorrow of the arrival of a fine lady, whose dress and manners Valentine dwelt upon with an admiration bordering on awe. But when he informed her that the fine lady would smile on him with blandishment, tap him on the cheek, and play with his hair, her colour came and went, and her heart took alarm. It happened, that when Valentine and Ursula were one morning sitting in the shade, Miss Vauxhall strayed that way with a book in her hand; and an

old negro who practised sometimes with a bow in the woods, encountered her, completely accoutred, at the intersection of two roads. The astonished African, at the sight of so fine a lady, grounded his bow, and pulling off his hat, bent his head with abject humility. Miss Vauxhall paused a moment, when, putting her hands to her sides, she pompously exclaimed:

It is not you, bold Robin Hood,
I come to seek with bended bow;
A groom of might I mean to fight,
And conquer with my—oh—oh—oh!

Valentine, on hearing the voice, started up involuntarily from the ground, and Ursula seizing his hand hurried him into the wood. Readers! it would have made you laugh your sides sore to behold the nimble cow-boy and cow-girl scampering into the thickest of the forest.

Miss Vauxhall got to the spot where the little cow-keepers had been reposing, a few minutes after their flight. Valentine, in his agitation, had let fall his whip, which the fine lady took up, and endeavoured to crack, but in vain. It would not have been so with Ursula; she, the little cow-driver, would have made the woods echo with the sound.

Miss Vauxhall, not finding Valentine, resumed her former attitude; and in a ravishing strain, that made the cows take to their heels, (Reader, cannot you now behold them running off?) launched into the plaintive song of "Whither, my love! ah! whither art thou gone?" while Ursula, whose curiosity was raised, peeped now and then from behind the bushes to catch a glance of the fine lady. It was a scene worthy of the painter, and I hope that at some future day it will be exhibited on the canvas.

The lady, not finding the bashful Valentine, returned to the house; read a page in the Romance of the Forest; and combed Follette, her lap-dog.

The lovers having stolen on tip-toe from their hiding-place, Ursula began to display her wit. "Is that she you call the fine lady? Fine feathers

feathers make fine birds! But I don't envy her such finery. Why, she's mad for all the world; Did you not see how she scared the cows with her bull-frog music."

Valentine laughed aloud at this remark, and offered to kiss Ursula; but the little cow-girl repulsed him, and bade him kiss his fine lady. It is a singular circumstance, that Ursula should first feel both love and jealousy under the shade of the same tree.

It was now necessary for Valentine to go in search of his cows, which the music of Miss Vauxhall had sent galloping into the woods. But he could not find his whip.

"The dickens!" exclaimed Valentine, "but she has made a prize of my whip."

"Yes," rejoined Ursula, "and she has not got the sense to know how to use it. Did you observe the awkward devil, how she tried to crack it? Why, she's as helpless as a child."

"Ursula, cried Valentine, "lend me your hiccary stick to drive back my cows."

"Go and ask for your whip," said Ursula, with an exulting laugh.

"I would as soon see a panther," replied Valentine, "as the fine lady; I can't make any answer when she speaks to me."

The reader will already have guessed, that the muscular form, ruddy cheeks, and rustic simplicity, of Valentine, had stirred up some emotion in the bosom of Miss Vauxhall. In comparing him with her former lovers, who had *kissed away their hands in courtesy*, he rather rose than sunk in her esteem; and she watched impatiently an opportunity to seduce the affections of the boy.

The following Saturday, Ursula went to dispose of her butter; and when Valentine was departing with his cows for the pasture, Miss Vauxhall (who had anticipated his movements) took a more circuitous route, and encountered the astonished Valentine at the intersection of the two paths.

Valentine stopped on beholding her, and would have taken to his

heels, but Miss Vauxhall, watching the concurrence of circumstances, caught him by the hand, and insisted that he should shew her in what part of the wood the *chinquopins* grew. Valentine led the way with great simplicity into the wood, when he suddenly felt his passions inflamed by a stratagem of Miss Vauxhall, which my grandmother could not repeat without a shake of her head that put all her sagacity into motion. In a word, as the pair advanced into the wood, Miss Vauxhall, who still held Valentine, unexpectedly raised his hand, and pressed it to her bosom with a warmth that spoke volumes to the feelings of the youth. Miss Vauxhall was a woman of voluptuous growth, and it was not in the power of Valentine to resist so irritating an appeal to his nervous system. In a moment Ursula was forgot, and the booby became passive in the arms of Miss Vauxhall.

The ascendancy of Miss Vauxhall over the mind of Valentine was established from that moment, and the same night (however extraordinary it may be thought) they both disappeared. Miss Vauxhall was well provided with money, and the sight of a purse of eagles and dollars conspired with the blandishments she knew so well how to practise to prevail on Valentine to elope. At first he muttered indistinctly a few words about Ursula, which Miss Vauxhall checked by a significant glance, and the display of her white silk stockings and red morocco shoes. That night they eloped; which road they took is uncertain; but a negro said, he met them within a mile of Leefburg.

The next morning little Ursula returned on horseback with the money her butter had brought her. The absence of a day had made her impatient to see Valentine again; she reproached herself secretly for having spoken to him harshly; and was determined in future only gently to remonstrate with him.

Ursula stopped before Valentine's cottage, and was surprised not to see her lover; him who *ever* before had anticipated

anticipated her coming, met her with acclamations, helped her off her horse, and turned him out to graze.

"Where, Goody, is your son Valentine," cried Ursula to the old woman, who came to the door—"did he not expect me? Is he gone to the woods to gather nuts?"

"Ah, Ursula!" replied the mother in a faltering accent, "the boy has deserted me like a prodigal, and is gone off with the wicked woman."

Ursula, who had just dismounted, on hearing this speech, sunk in the arms of the mother. "Gone off with the wicked woman!" cried the sweet girl; "my Valentine gone off! Oh! cruel woman, to take away my Valentine! Which way did they go? Oh! when did they go?"

Ursula could say no more, but sought relief for her breaking heart by bursting into tears.

"Don't cry so, child," said the mother, "the boy will return

when he has a proper sense of his duty."

"No—he will not return," cried Ursula, "the wicked woman loves him too much—she will not let him return. He is gone a long way, and I'll still go farther."

The old woman did not comprehend the import of the last sentence. But Ursula, rising from her arms, walked composedly out of the cottage, and directed her steps towards the mountain through which the Potomac and Shenandoah with awful majesty urged their course. She ascended the very high point of land which Mr. Jefferson has noticed, and which the villagers have denominated Jefferson's Rock. With some difficulty Ursula reached the precipice, from which, having invoked the name of Valentine, she threw herself headlong in despair!

Such was the fate of Ursula, who died a martyr to love. The villagers still record the tale, and point to the precipice.

CHARACTERS OF EMINENT PAINTERS.—From FUSELI'S LECTURES.

DEFINITIONS.

By *nature* I understand the general and permanent principles of visible objects, not disfigured by accident, or distempered by disease, nor modified by fashion or local habits. Nature is a collective idea, and though its essence exist in each individual of the species, can never in its perfection inhabit a single object.—On *beauty* I do not mean to perplex you or myself with abstract ideas, and the romantic reveries of platonic philosophy, or to inquire whether it be the result of a simple or complex principle. The beauty we acknowledge is that harmonious whole of the human frame, that union of parts to one end, which enchants us; the result of the standard set by the great masters of our art, the ancients, and confirmed by the submissive verdict of modern imitation.—By *grace*, I mean that artless balance of motion and repose sprung from character, founded on propriety, which neither falls short of the demands, nor overleaps the

modesty, of nature. Applied to execution, it means that dexterous power which hides the means by which it was attained, the difficulties it has conquered.—When we say *taste*, we mean not crudely the knowledge of what is right in art: taste estimates the degrees of excellence, and by comparison proceeds from justness to refinement. Our language, or rather those who use it, generally confound, when speaking of the art, *copy* with *imitation*, though essentially different in operation and meaning. Precision of eye and obedience of hand are the requisites of the former, without the least pretence to choice, what to select, what to reject: while choice, directed by judgment or taste, constitutes the essence of imitation, and alone can raise the most dexterous copyist to the noble rank of an artist.—Of *genius* I shall speak with reserve, for no word has been more indiscriminately confounded: by genius I mean that power which enlarges the circle of human knowledge, which discovers

discovers new materials of nature, or combines the known with novelty; while *talent* arranges, cultivates, polishes, the discoveries of genius.

LEONARDO DA VINCI.

—Such was the dawn of modern art, when Leonardo da Vinci broke forth with a splendour which distanced former excellence; made up of all the elements that constitute the essence of genius, favoured by education and circumstances, all ear, all eye, all grasp; painter, poet, sculptor, anatomist, architect, engineer, chemist, machinist, musician, man of science, and sometimes empiric, he laid hold of every beauty in the enchanted circle, but without exclusive attachment to one, dismissed in her turn each. Fitter to scatter hints than to teach by example, he wasted life, insatiate in experiments. To a capacity which at once penetrated the principle and aim of the art, he joined an inequa-

lity of fancy that at one moment lent him wings for the pursuit of beauty, and the next flung him on the ground to crawl after deformity: we owe him *chiar-oscuro*, with all its magic; we owe him caricature, with all its incongruities. His notions of the most elaborate finish, and his want of perseverance, were at least equal:—want of perseverance alone could make him abandon his cartoon destined for the great council-chamber, at Florence, of which the celebrated contest of horsemen was but one group; for to him who could organize that composition, Michael Angelo himself ought rather to have been an object of emulation than of fear: and that he was able to organize it, we may be certain from the remaining sketch in the *Etruria Pittrice*, lately published, but still more from the admirable print of it by Edelinck, after a drawing of Rubens. [*To be concluded in our next.*]

REMARKABLE OCCURRENCES in the Year 1802.

JANUARY 2.

OFFICIAL accounts received of the surrender of the Dutch settlement of Ternate, in the East Indies, to a British detachment, commanded by Colonel Burr, on the 21st of June.

7, 12, 15, 16, 19. The trials and execution of mutineers; see vol. ix. p. 187.

26. The new constitution of the Cisalpine, or Italian republic, settled by the consulta at Lyons, and Bonaparte appointed president of that state, with indefinite re-eligibility.

28. Joseph Wall, Esq. formerly governor of Goree, executed at the Old Bailey, after having received several respites, for the murder of Serjeant Armstrong, who died in consequence of a punishment inflicted upon him in the year 1782. On his ascending the scaffold, a shout of triumph proceeded from the mob, which caused such confusion on the scaffold, that the culprit was launched into eternity before the cord was properly fixed, and he appeared strongly convulsed for a considerable time.

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FEBRUARY 1.

Advice received of several of the Beys of Egypt having been treacherously assassinated, by order of the Turkish commanders.

2. The parliament met.

5. A French fleet, with a great number of troops on-board, under the command of General Le Clerc, arrived at St. Domingo from Brest, and after much opposition on the part of Toussaint and his army, who burned several towns, effected a landing, and drove the black army into the interior.

7. A Margate hoy lost near Birchington, and twenty-five passengers drowned.

9. Mr. Abbott chosen speaker of the house of commons, in the room of Sir John Mitford, appointed lord chancellor of Ireland, vice the Earl of Clare, deceased.

16. Napper Tandy liberated from his confinement in Ireland, and embarked for France.

23. Peace concluded between the French republic and the regency of Tunis.

MARCH 2. Francis duke of Bedford

ford died, in the 37th year of his age, at his seat at Woburn. His death was occasioned by a cold which he caught in playing at tennis, which brought on a disorder that rendered a most painful operation indispensable, but which, from a mortification having previously taken place, proved ineffectual.

27. A definitive treaty of peace between Great Britain on the one part, and France, Spain, and Holland, on the other, signed at Amiens.—His majesty's ship *Assistance*, of 50 guns, lost off Dunkirk, on her way from the North Seas to Portsmouth. All the crew, except two marines, were happily saved.

APRIL 15. A partial insurrection of a black corps took place at Dominica; which, however, was almost immediately quelled.

19. An entertainment of uncommon splendour given at the Mansion-house, by the lord-mayor, in honour of the peace, at which the Prince of Wales, and most of the nobility, attended.

24. The London Gazette announced the formal accession of the courts of Denmark and Sweden to the convention between Great Britain and Russia, in consequence of which the system of armed neutrality in the north was completely abandoned and annulled.

26. The French government issued a decree of amnesty in favour of a certain description of emigrants.

29. Peace proclaimed throughout the metropolis, with the accustomed ceremony and pomp. At night a general illumination took place.

MAY 7. Mr. Nichols moved, in the house of commons, a censure upon the late ministry, but his motion was rejected; and immediately after, on the motion of Lord Belgrave, a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Pitt.

11. Bonaparte elected by the conservative senate, first consul of the French republic for ten years, in addition to the seven years unexpired of the time for which, in the first instance, he was elected; and a decree passed for submitting to the people the propriety of conferring a

still further mark of gratitude upon that extraordinary man, by electing him consul for life.

20. A fire broke out at Woolwich Warren; the damages were very great. Gun carriages to the amount of 60,000*l.* were destroyed, and the best models of batteries, &c. were reduced to ashes.

24. Mr. King, the veteran and admirable actor, took his leave of the public at Drury-lane theatre.

— A treaty concluded between France and the Prince of Orange, by which, for certain considerations, the latter agreed to renounce the dignity of stadtholder of the United Provinces, and all the domains and territorial property situated in the Batavian republic or its colonies.

28. Accounts received, that, after much desperate fighting, and extensive conflagrations in St. Domingo, a parley had been entered into between Le Clerc and Toussaint.

JUNE 1. A general thanksgiving for the restoration of peace.

4. The King of Sardinia abdicated his throne in favour of his brother, the Duke d'Aosta.

8. The Batavian legislature adopted the *projet* of a law for permitting the importation of British merchandize into the ports of Holland, on paying the ordinary duties.

15. Official accounts received from St. Domingo of Toussaint and his lieutenant-generals having surrendered to the French arms, and that immense magazines, ammunition, and artillery, had fallen into the hands of the victors.

18. Lord Whitworth appointed ambassador to the French republic.

26. The foundation stone of the London docks at Wapping laid by the chancellor of the exchequer, accompanied by Lord Hawkesbury, Lord Hobart, &c.

27. Advice received of a formidable insurrection, which had taken place in the French island of Guadaloupe, having been completely quelled by the arrival of a force from France.

28. His majesty went in state to the house of peers, and prorogued the parliament.

28. M. Garnerin ascended, for the first time in England, in his balloon from Ranelagh, accompanied by Captain Sowden. They descended near Colchester, having performed a journey of about sixty miles in three quarters of an hour.

29. The parliament of the united kingdom dissolved by a proclamation from the king in council. This was the 18th parliament of Great Britain, and the first of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

— The London Gazette announced the accession of the Ottoman Porte to the treaty of Amiens, and of that of the court of Sweden to the treaty concluded at Petersburg between England and Russia.

JULY 5. M. Garnerin again ascended with his balloon, from the Cricket-ground in Mary-le-bone, accompanied by Mr. Lockyer, of Greenwich, and in fifteen minutes alighted at Chinkford, in Essex.

20. Hajee Kheleel Khan, ambassador from Persia to the British government, was killed at Bombay, in an accidental quarrel.—Official advice received of his majesty's sloop Victor, Captain Collier, having attacked and sunk the French ship of war La Fleche, of 22 guns, in Mahé roads, in the month of September.

22. A part of the works carrying on in the New Docks gave way, and inundated the unfinished canals; ten or twelve of the workmen drowned.

AUGUST 3. Mr. Liston appointed envoy to the Batavian republic.

4. Bonaparte formally invested with the consulship for life, by the several constituted authorities, after the votes of the people in favour of the measure had been declared.

4. Garnerin, accompanied by his wife and Mr. Glasford, ascended Vauxhall-gardens, and, after a pleasant aerial flight of about an hour, descended at Frogmore Place, near Hampstead.

5. The senate of France empowered Bonaparte to name his successor, and made several alterations in the constitution of the republic, all tending to strengthen the power of the consular chief.

14. In consequence of the business

of the German indemnities, a body of Austrian troops stopped a Bavarian corps, which was on its march to take possession of Passau, of which place the former at the same time possessed themselves.

15. A splendid fête celebrated at Paris, in honour of the re-establishment of religious worship in France.

20. The circulation of English newspapers prohibited in France.

27. The new docks at Blackwall opened in presence of the principal officers of state, on which occasion, the Henry Addington, West India-man, entered, decorated with the colours of the different nations of Europe.

29. Accounts received, that some new disturbances had broke out in St. Domingo, in consequence of which, that island was declared to be in a state of siege.

SEPTEMBER 7. An insurrection broke out in several of the small cantons of Switzerland, which afterwards spread throughout the greater part of the country.

14. The islands of Martinique and St. Lucia delivered up to France, pursuant to the treaty of Amiens.—The London Gazette announced that the navigation of the Black Sea had been granted to Great Britain in common with France.

15. A dreadful fire broke out at Liverpool, which consumed the whole of the warehouses fronting St. George's dock, belonging chiefly to Mr. Thomas Frances. The loss estimated at about 300,000l.

The army of Swiss patriots defeated the troops of the government before Berne, and possessed themselves of that city, and also of Basle. The government instantly retired to Lausanne, and a convention was signed between the opposing parties. Much bloodshed, on both sides, preceded this event, which amounted to a complete counter-revolution, the patriots having appointed a government and senate of their own.

21. Garnerin ascended, with his balloon from the ground belonging to the St. George's volunteers in North Audley-street, for the last time in England, and descended in a

parachute in the neighbourhood of Pancras.

30. Bonaparte, having been invited to interpose his authority as mediator in the affairs of Switzerland, issued a proclamation, ordering all the late proceedings of the patriots to be annulled, the deposed government to be restored to their power, and that deputies from the cantons should repair to Paris, there to settle the future constitution of the Helvetic republic.

OCTOBER 4. The Swiss patriots obtained some further successes; but the arrival of Bonaparte's aid-de-camp, with the consul's proclamation, caused a suspension of hostilities to take place.

5. The Helvetic government issued a proclamation, in which, after praising the conduct of Bonaparte, they declare their acceptance of the armed mediation he had determined upon with respect of that country.

6. The island of Tobago delivered up to France, pursuant to the treaty of Amiens.

16. A great number of persons, of both sexes, murdered by a body of negroes at Guadaloupe.

24. About midnight, a fire broke out in the dwelling-house of Mr. John Lawler, at Fort Sackville, ten miles from Halifax (Nova Scotia,) which entirely consumed the same, with barns, out-houses, &c. Five persons perished in the flames.

26. Earthquake at Constantinople, which destroyed several of the mosques and a great number of houses. The shock was on the same day severely felt in many other parts of Turkey, and in several of the principal towns of Russia.

— R. Codling, G. Easterby, and W. Macfarlane, found guilty at the Admiralty sessions; the first, of feloniously sinking the ship *Adventure* off Brighton; and the two latter, of having, as owners of the said ship, procured Codling to commit the felony. Codling received sentence of death, but the case of the other two was referred to the opinion of the twelve judges.

29. The *Juno*, Spanish frigate, of 34 guns, having on-board 100,000

dollars, lost on her passage from Porto Rico to Cadiz, and the whole of the crew and passengers, amounting to 413 persons, unfortunately perished.

NOVEMBER 1. The French took possession of the duchy of Parma and its dependencies, pursuant to a treaty entered into some time before between the King of Spain and the republic of France.

2. Gen. Leclerc, commander of the French army at St. Domingo, died there. He is succeeded in the chief command by General Rochambeau, an officer every way calculated to effect the restoration of order and tranquillity in St. Domingo.

6. General Andreossi, ambassador from the French republic, arrived in London.

7. A dreadful earthquake happened at Algiers, which did some damage to the town, and totally destroyed a neighbouring village, consisting of about 200 houses; the whole of the inhabitants of which were buried in the ruins.

8. Lord Whitworth, the British ambassador to the French republic, set out for Paris, accompanied by his spouse, the Duchesse of Dorset.

16. Colonel Despard, and between thirty and forty persons of the lowest order, some of them soldiers of the foot-guards, taken into custody, on a charge of high treason. After various examinations, the colonel and fifteen others were fully committed for trial, and the remainder discharged on their own recognizances.

17. Died at Bennington, in the state of Vermont, America, D. Stratton, in the 20th year of his age. This unfortunate young man was, in 1791, seized with what is called *sciatica*, and at different periods he suffered a dislocation of most of his joints. For the last eight years he was unable to step from his bed, and all his joints were gradually dislocated and rendered useless, even those of his fingers. During the last six years, he had never been turned in his bed, nor removed, except on the bedstead. Three years ago his jaw became fixed, and continued so to the time of his death;

all

all his sustenance was administered in slices so thin, as to be forced into an orifice about one-eighth of an inch wide; and the disorder affecting his eyes, deprived him of sight for three years. He afterwards became entirely deaf with one ear; and received no liquid for two years before his death, but what he sucked through a straw. It is remarkable that he retained his senses throughout this long period. In his last moments he called his relatives together, bade them farewell in an affecting manner, and expired without the appearance of pain.

18. The Swiss deputies arrived at Paris to arrange definitively the constitutional concerns of Helvetia.

27. Capt. Codling, late master of the ship *Adventure*, hanged at Execution Dock, for sinking that vessel off Brighton.

— Letters from Genoa mention the sudden demolition of more than two-third parts of the village of Villaguardia, near Oneglia, by a convulsion of the earth, which took place in the following manner:—The village was composed of about eighty dwelling-houses, and 400 inhabitants. It stood on the slope of a hill, in high cultivation, and abounding in copious springs of fresh water. On the evening of the 22d of November, two apertures were found to have been convulsively made in the ground near the village church. It rained all that night. At day-break, on the 23d, an enormous mass burst down from the summit of the hill, brought before it all the surface earth, and fell at last upon the houses of the village. The roof of the church was the first thing demolished; then 57 of the houses met, one after another, the same overthrow. This passed in the course of the 23d, and so slowly, that the unfortunate villagers could view, at leisure, the progress of their disaster. In the night of the 23d, the ruins were removed to the distance of 200 paces from their former situations. On the morning of the 24th, the remaining houses were seen standing within a precipitous accumulation of earth, which, extending entirely

round them, presented every where a perpendicular front, and rose to the elevation of 50 fathoms. Vineyards, gardens, olive-trees, were all crushed and carried in one mass into the next river. The channel of the river was filled up, and the stream above converted into a lake. An opposite rock, on the territory of Bestagno, at last arrested the motion of the mass. A slope, one of the best cultivated in Italy, remains now but a bare rock. On a track of land, four miles long, and one broad, there now remains nothing to strike the eye but ruined houses, deracinated trees, and stagnating water. The poor people of the village have no present shelter but that of a few of their cottages which are yet standing; and from which they can view only their ruined property, and desolated fields.

Citizen Olivari, a physician from Paris, arrived at Orleans, on the 11th, with the intention of making an ærostatic voyage, on the Montgolfier principle. He made two unsuccessful attempts to inflate his balloon; but on the 25th he essayed a third time. Having attached to his balloon a wicker basket, he put into it different combustible articles, for the purpose of keeping up the fire in the chaffing dish, which was placed between the boat and the balloon. He then ascended, after assuring the administrative authorities present, that no danger need be apprehended on his account. He rose with such rapidity, that he disappeared in three minutes. About an hour afterwards, the mayor of Fleury, which is a league distant from the place of ascent, was informed by a labourer, that a man had fallen from the air, near the spot where he worked. This intelligence was immediately communicated to the mayor of Orleans, who repaired directly thither, and discovered the body of Citizen Olivari. In the neighbourhood were found some particles of the basket. It is supposed that the fire consumed the sole support of the unfortunate aeronaut. Some sparks from the chaffing-dish, no doubt, fell among the too combustible

bustible materials that were employed and made Olivari the victim of his imprudence, or rather of his inexperience. Where the balloon fell was not known.

DECEMBER 1. The house of commons voted 50,000 seamen and marines for the service of the ensuing year.

3. M. Schimmelpenninck, the Dutch plenipotentiary to the British court, arrived in London.

10. The Hindostan East Indiaman, Edward Balfon, Esq. commander, outward-bound for Madras and China, was wrecked. A few minutes before four o'clock, she parted with all anchors, and drove on-shore off the Culvers, near Margate. The loss of lives, though lamentable, is not so great as might have been expected from the loss of so large a ship. One gentleman, of the name of Clarke, a cadet for Madras, with sixteen of the crew, perished. The cargo consisted of silver and woollen; part of the latter has been got up.—The Active West Indiaman was lost at the same time, within two miles of Margate, and seven or eight persons on-board were drowned. Though only two miles from Margate, the boats were twelve hours in reaching that ship, and in returning; what, then, must have been the delays and the perils in reaching and returning from the Hindostan, which was twelve miles off!

17. A large vessel lost in the Humber, and twelve men, including the captain and mate, perished.

18. Intelligence received of the rajah of Bullana having been defeated by a detachment of the British southern army, assisted by the Mysore troops, and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment.

19. In consequence of one of the most violent tempests ever remembered, accompanied with heavy showers of hail and tremendous peals of thunder, which continued through the whole of the preceding night, Gibraltar bay exhibited at the dawn of the morning a truly melancholy scene—a variety of vessels of different nations being sunk or stranded, and guns and signals of distress

being heard or seen in every direction. About noon the same day the Royal-battery on the summit of the rock became inflamed from the strength and iteration of the lightning. It continued to blaze throughout the whole of the 19th, and on the 20th was completely consumed. It was this battery which most effectually resisted the Spaniards during their celebrated assault, and which, from its immense height—an acclivity not less than 1400 feet above the level of the sea—injured them most severely.

20. The Hound sloop of war, arrived from Gibraltar, brings an account of a mutiny having broke out on-board his majesty's ship Gibraltar, of 84 guns, on her passage from that port to Malta, in company with the Superb, Dragon, and Triumph. The mutineers took possession of the ship, and ran her under the sterns of the others, cheering them, in the hope that the crews would join them. Disappointed however, in this expectation, the mutineers became panic-struck, and were easily subdued by their officers, who conducted themselves with the greatest gallantry upon the occasion. The ring-leaders of the mutiny were secured, and three of them hanged before the Hound sailed from Gibraltar.

— Advice received of the troops of the Egyptian beys having defeated in several actions those of the grand seignior, and possessed themselves of the whole of Upper Egypt.

24. The court of King's Bench awarded 5000*l.* damages to a Mr. Lingham, against a Mr. Hunt, for crim. con. with the plaintiff's wife.

28. A poor man, named Matthews, was discovered murdered near the mouth of the cave, or hermitage, which he inhabited on the borders of Sydenham-common and Dulwich-wood. About thirty years ago he lost his wife, and was left with one daughter, and, having placed her in a situation in London, he went to live in the neighbourhood of Camberwell, where he worked as a gardener. Soon after his going to Camberwell, he obtained leave of the managers of Dulwich-college,

to form himself a dwelling on the land belonging to the College, which was partly an excavation of the earth, and partly covered in with fern, under-wood, &c. Here for a series of years he lived unmolested and unmolested, following his daily avocations in performing gardener's work in the gardens of some of the neighbouring gentlemen; by whom, for his inoffensive and gentle demeanor, he was much liked. His return to his cave to sleep was constant, where on the Sunday he used to sell beer to such persons (of whom in the summer there were many) as from curiosity might be drawn to visit his lonely cell. About five or six years ago, however, some villains, instigated by the same motive that probably led to his death, (an idea of his being possessed of money,) broke into his cave, beat him in a dreadful manner, and, according to his own account at that time, robbed him of twelve shillings. From this period, for more than a year and half he totally deserted his abode, and continued sleeping in the hay-lotts and stables of the people for whom he worked. Drawn, however, by some irresistible propensity to his former mode of living, he altered the construction of his cave, digging it from a mouth like that of an oven, into which he just left himself room to crawl; and when he lay down, contrived to fix a board against the entrance, which he propped up with his feet. All this precaution did not, however, operate to save him from future attack; for he was found at the mouth of his cave, dead, with his jaw-bone broken in two places. He was covered with fern by some boys, who had for two or three years paid the old man a visit in the Christmas holidays. Under his arm was an oaken branch, about six or seven feet long, which it is supposed the villains had put into the cave for the purpose of hooking the poor old man out, as the hooked part, which completely matched with the stick, was found broken off; and from the nature of the wound in his cheek, through which there is a large hole, it appears that it must have been

hitched into his mouth, and by the violence which was used in drawing him out of his cave (the body when found being with the head towards the entrance) broke the jaw; from which, as is the opinion of a professional gentleman on the spot, the extravasated blood in his throat caused suffocation. On the evening before, the deceased had changed half-a-guinea at the French Horn, Dulwich; bought some provisions, and was known to have six or seven shillings change when he left Dulwich, none of which were to be found, his pockets having been turned out, as was a secret pocket, discovered after his death, and not known to the persons who were acquainted with him, but had not escaped the prying eye of his murderers. This unfortunate man was near seventy years of age. Two gipsies, belonging to a gang who infest the vicinity of Norwood, Dulwich &c. are committed for trial on a violent suspicion of this murder.

By an account laid before parliament, of the total nett produce of all the permanent taxes, in the years ending the 10th of October, 1801 and 1802, respectively, it appears, that in the year 1801 they amounted to 22,986,309l. 14s. 11½d; and, in the present year, to 25,199,088l. 14s. 0¼d.

JANUARY, 1803.

2. Died, at his house at Twickenham, in the 81st year of his age, Sir Richard Perryn, Knt. late one of the Barons of the Exchequer.

In the Island of Alderney, Peter Le Mesurier, Esq. governor of that island.

Lately at Grenada, the Hon. George Vere Hobart, late governor of that island, and second son of the Earl of Buckinghamshire.

14. The Hon. Temple Lutterell, next brother to Earl Carhampton, died at Paris, of a decline.

17. In the 73d year of his age William Cole, fifty years copper-plate printer to the Bank of England.

George Foster, convicted on the Friday preceding on drowning his wife and child in the Paddington-canal, was executed in the Old Bailey.

ley. He was found guilty upon circumstantial evidence only; but he afterwards acknowledge the justice of his sentence, and owned the fact.—As soon as he was cut down, his body was conveyed to a house in Duke-street, Smithfield, belonging to the corporation of Surgeons, where it was subjected to the Galvanic process, by Professor Aldini, under the inspection of Mr. Keate, Mr. Carpue, and several other Professional gentlemen. M. Aldini, who is the nephew of the discoverer of this most interesting science, shewed the eminent and superior powers of *Galvanism* to be far beyond any other stimulant in nature. On the first application of the process to the face, the jaw of the deceased criminal began to quiver, and the adjoining muscles were horribly contorted, and one eye was actually opened. In the subsequent part of the process, the right hand was raised and clenched, and the legs and thighs were set in motion. It appeared to the uniformed part of the by-standers as if the wretched man was on the eve of being restored to life. This, however, was impossible, as several of his friends who were under the scaffold had violently pulled his legs, in order to put a more speedy termination to his sufferings. The experiment, in fact, was of a better use and tendency. Its object was to shew the excitability of the human frame, when this animal electricity is duly applied. In cases of drowning or suffocation, it promises to be of the utmost use, by reviving the action of the lungs, and thereby rekindling the expiring spark of vitality. In cases of apoplexy, or disorders of the head, it offers also most encouraging prospects for the benefit of mankind. The professor, we understand, has made use of *Galvanism* also in several cases of insanity, and with complete success. It is the opinion of the first medical men, that this discovery, if rightly managed and daily prosecuted, cannot fail to be of great, and perhaps, as yet, unforeseen utility.

20. The special commission for the trial of state prisoners was opened at the New Sessions-house, in Horse-monger-lane, Surrey, before Lord El-

lenborough and others. The grand jury found a true bill against Edward Marcus Despard, and twelve others. They are to be arraigned on the 5th of February, and tried on the 7th.

22. A cool, deliberate, and horrid, murder, was perpetrated in Greenwich Hospital, upon one of the pensioners, by another; the circumstances of which, as nearly as we could collect, were as follow: The perpetrator, who had been some years a pensioner, was of a disposition so violent and quarrelsome, as to render himself very obnoxious to his associates. About a month since, he had been guilty of some gross breach of duty, within the college, for which he was brought before the board of commissioners, upon the charge of a fellow-pensioner, who acted in the capacity of boatswain, and, the fact being substantiated, he was mulcted of two months pocket-money, and severely reprimanded, but without any further disgrace. This, however, was sufficient to exasperate him to vengeance against his accuser, and another, his birthmate, who had corroborated his testimony. He went in the dead of the night into the cabin or apartment of the deceased, who was asleep, and with a large poker, at a single blow, literally beat out his brains, and killed him so instantaneously that he never uttered a single groan. Fortunately for his bed-fellow, to whom a similar fate was intended, he had obtained permission to sleep out of the hospital that night with his family. The murderer then went into the next birth, where an aged pensioner was in bed, and minutely examined whether he was asleep, lest he might have heard any thing of what passed. The man who heard the blow, and expected every moment a similar fate, lay still as if fast asleep; but, on the murderer having left him, and retired to his own cabin, the man immediately got up, and alarmed the guard, a party of whom directly came to the place and secured the murderer, after a stout and desperate resistance. He is committed to Maidstone gaol for trial.



J. Chapman.
The Battle of
Published as the Act



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of the - Boyne.

the 1st day of April 1690.

BATTLE OF THE BOYNE. JULY 1, 1690.

KING WILLIAM landed at Carrickfergus June 14, 1690, attended by Prince George of Denmark, the Duke of Ormond, the Earls of Oxford, Scarborough, and Manchester, the Hon. Mr. Boyle, and many other persons of distinction; and that evening went to Belfast in Duke Schomberg's coach. Two or three days after, his majesty marched to Liffburn, where the general kept his head-quarters, and thence to Hillsborough, where, on the 20th, he published an order forbidding the pressing of horses, and the committing any violences on the country people. His majesty ordered the whole army to encamp at a place called Loughbritland; where he found them to consist of 36,000 men, English, Dutch, French, Danes, and Germans. From Loughbritland King William marched to Dundalk. He did not stay long at Dundalk, but, upon advice that the enemy had abandoned Ardee, he immediately directed his march thither.

The late King James was no sooner informed of King William's landing, but he set out from Dublin, with about six thousand French foot. Having joined the rest of his forces, which now amounted to almost an equal number with those of King William's, besides fifteen thousand which remained in garrisons, a council of war was held, wherein it was thought fit to repass the Boyne, and to weary out the English by marches and counter-marches along that river, it being thought impossible for them to pass it, while James had an army to defend the opposite banks at such an advantage.

On the 13th of June, King William, being informed that the enemy had repassed the Boyne, ordered his whole army to move by break of day in three lines towards that river, which was about three miles distant.

The two armies being in sight, King William, about nine at night, called a council of war, and declared his resolution to pass the river the next

day, which Duke Schomberg at first opposed, but, finding his majesty positive, he advised that part of the army, horse and foot, should be sent that night towards Slane-bridge, in order to pass the river thereabouts, and so get between the enemy and the pass at Duleck; but it being afterwards opposed by the Dutch generals, Schomberg retired to his tent, where not long after the order of battle was brought him, which he received with discontent and indifference, saying, "It was the first that ever was sent to him."

Towards the close of the evening King William gave orders, that every soldier should be provided with a good stock of ammunition, and all to be ready to march by break of day, with every man a green bough in his hat, to distinguish them from the enemy, who wore pieces of white paper. His majesty rode in person about twelve o'clock at night, with torches, quite through the army, and then retired to his tent, with eager expectation of the approaching day.

The expected day being come, July 1, 1690, about six in the morning, Lieutenant-general Douglas marched towards the right with some foot, as did Count Schomberg with the horse; which the enemy observing, they drew out their horse and foot towards the left, to oppose them. When the horse approached the river, a regiment of the enemy's dragoons made a show of opposing their passage; but, being soon forced to retire with loss, the English got over, and advanced towards the enemy's main body, which they found drawn up in two lines. Thereupon Douglas drew up his detachment in two lines also, but, having only six battalions of foot to twenty-four of horse, he sent for more of the first, and in the mean time, according to the Earl of Portland's advice, the horse and foot were intermixed for their greater security. More foot being come up, this figure was immediately altered, and all the horse drawn

to the right, whilst the foot moved towards a bog on the left, which lay between them and the enemy, and through which it was impossible for the horse to march. The Irish, observing their motions, retreated in some haste towards Duleck, but were vigorously pursued by Count Schomberg.

Though King William was ignorant of what had passed between his men and the enemy, yet, supposing that by this time they had passed the river, he ordered three attacks to be made: the first at a good ford, before a small village, where the Irish were advantageously posted. The Dutch regiment of foot-guards took the river first at Old Bridge, wading to the middle; and, being got over amidst the enemy's fire without making halt, they drew up into two files, and then fired upon the Irish, who, not bearing the charge, abandoned their intrenchments. But, before the third battalion of their regiment had passed the ford, five battalions of the enemy advanced very boldly within pistol-shot of the Dutch, who received them so warmly, that they retreated with the loss of some men and one colour: hereupon the Dutch marched beyond the village, and repulsed a squadron of James's horse that would have stopped their progress. At the same time, a squadron of Lieutenant-general Hamilton's horse rode briskly to the very brink of the river, in order to oppose Sir John Hanmore's and Count Nassau's regiments in passing it; and, though they failed in the attempt, yet in their retreat they fell upon the French foot with such undaunted fierceness, that they broke through Caillemote's and Cambon's regiments, which wanted pikes to stem their furious career; but, the Irish wheeling about through the village to recover their own men, they were intercepted by the Dutch and Inniskilling foot, and most of them, after a valiant resistance, cut in pieces. By this time, the Dutch guards being advanced as far as the hedges in the open field, the Irish horse attacked them again with great

numbers, and redoubled fury; but the Dutch remained so firm and close, and other regiments having come to their assistance, that the Irish were forced to retire. Then a fresh squadron of horse advanced to support them, but were as vigorously repulsed by the French protestant Inniskilling men.

In the mean time the Danes came up to the left, as did the brigades of Hanmore and La Mellionere on the right; the first were so valiantly attacked in the front by Hamilton's horse, that they were forced to give ground, and some of them to pass the river again. Duke Schomberg perceiving this disorder, and seeing the French protestants left exposed without a commander, immediately passed the river in order to head them, nor could his grace be persuaded by Mr. Foubert, one of his aide-de-camps, to put on his armour. He was no sooner got on the other side, but he encouraged the French protestants by this short harangue, *Allons, messieurs, voila vos persecuteurs*; "Come on, gentleman, there are your persecutors;" pointing to the French papists in the enemy's army. These words were scarcely out of his mouth, when fifteen or sixteen of James's guards, who returned full speed to their main body after the slaughter of their companions, and whom the French refugees suffered to pass, thinking them to be of their side, fell furiously upon the duke, and gave him two wounds on the head, which, however, were not mortal. Thereupon the regiment of Cambon acknowledged their error by committing a greater; for, firing rashly on the enemy, they shot the duke through the neck, of which wound he instantly died, and Mr. Foubert was shot through the arm in alighting to relieve him.

King William, accompanied by the Prince of Denmark, passed the river with the left wing of horse, but with some difficulty, for his horse being bogged, he was forced to alight while his attendants disengaged his steed. As soon as the men were got upon the opposite bank, and put in order, his majesty drew his sword, and

and marched at the head of them towards the enemy, who, perceiving the English horse, made a sudden halt, faced about, and retreated up the hill to a little village called Dunmore, about half a mile from the pass. The English, marching in good order, came up with them at this village, where the enemy refusing courage faced about, and made the English horse shrink, though they had the king at their head. Upon which the king rode to the Inniskilliners, and asked them, "what they would do for him?" who, animated by this invitation, boldly came forward, and at the head of them the king received the enemy's fire.

At the same time another party, commanded by Lieutenant-general Ginkle, charged in a lane to the left, but was soon overpowered by the Irish and forced to give way. This being observed by a party of Sir Albert Cunningham's dragoons, and another of Colonel Levison's, the officers ordered to alight and line a hedge, as also a ruined house that flanked the lane, from whence they poured in their fire upon the enemy. Ginkle continued in the rear of his men endeavouring to make them stand their ground, which put him in some danger from the English dragoons; for, the enemy being so close, they could not well observe him. However, the dragoons did an excellent piece of service in stopping the career of the enemy; and the Dutch horse having the opportunity of rallying here, as they did to the right, the enemy, after half an hour's sharp dispute, were beaten back again with considerable loss.

On the other side, Lieutenant-general Hamilton, finding his foot did not answer his expectation, put himself at the head of his horse, which were likewise routed, and himself taken prisoner. This general was no sooner taken, but the fight ceased on that side; and Count Lauzun, making up to James, (who during the whole action had stood with some squadrons of horse upon the hill called Dunmore,) represented to him how near he was being en-

veloped: adding, he ought to think of nothing but a retreat, which he doubted not to make good with many brave officers now about him, and the remains of his French and Swiss troops. This advice was too wholesome not to be followed. Count Lauzun, Sheldon, and some other officers, disposed all things for a retreat, which they performed in very good order.

James's whole loss in this battle was generally computed at fifteen hundred men, amongst whom were Lord Dongan, Lord Carlingford, Sir Neal O'Neal, Marquis d'Hocquincourt, with several prisoners; the chief of whom was Lieutenant-general Hamilton, a man that behaved with great courage, and kept victory doubtful till he was made prisoner. On the English side fell about five hundred, an inconsiderable number, considering the gain of so important a battle, if the renowned Duke of Schomberg had not been among them; but his loss seemed to outweigh all the numbers of the enemy. He had been long a soldier of fortune, and fought under almost every power in Europe. His skill in war was unparalleled, and his fidelity equal to his courage. The number of battles in which he had been personally engaged, was said to equal the number of his years: and he died aged eighty-two. As for the king himself, he received no manner of hurt in the action, though he was in all the height of it; only a cannon-ball carried away a piece of his boot. His majesty did all the greatest of generals could do on such an occasion: he chose the field, disposed the attacks, drew up his army, charged the enemy several times, supported his forces when they began to shrink, and demeaned himself throughout with that conduct, gallantry, resolution, and presence of mind, and was such a poise for inclining the victory to his own side, that the Irish themselves said, "That if the English would change kings with them they would fight the battle over again."

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CHARACTERS OF PAINTERS.—*Concluded from p. 137.*

MICHAEL ANGELO.

SUBLIMITY of conception, grandeur of form, and breadth of manner, are the elements of Michael Angelo's style. By these principles he selected or rejected the objects of imitation. As painter, as sculptor, as architect, he attempted, and above any other man succeeded, to unite magnificence of plan, and endless variety of subordinate parts, with the utmost simplicity and breadth. His line is uniformly grand: character and beauty were admitted only as far as they could be made subservient to grandeur. The child, the female, meanness, deformity, were by him indiscriminately stamped with grandeur. A beggar rose from his hand the patriarch of poverty; the hump of his dwarf is impressed with dignity; his women are moulds of generation; his infants teem with the man; his men are a race of giants. This is the *terribil' via* hinted at by Agostino Carracci, though perhaps as little understood by the Bolognese as by the blindest of his Tuscan adorers with Vasari at their head. To give the appearance of perfect ease to the most perplexing difficulty, was the exclusive power of Michael Angelo. He is the inventor of epic painting, in that sublime circle of the Sistine chapel, which exhibits the origin, the progress, and the final dispensation, of theocracy. He has personified motion in the groups of the cartoon of Pisa; embodied sentiment on the monument of St. Lorenzo, unravelled the features of meditation in the prophets and sibyls of the chapel of Sixtus; and in the Last Judgment, with every attitude that varies the human body, traced the master-trait of every passion that sways the human heart. Though, as sculptor, he expressed the character of flesh more perfectly than all who went before or come after him, yet he never submitted to copy an individual; Julio the second, only excepted, and in him he represented the reigning passion rather than the man. Such, take him all in all, was M. Angelo, the salt of art:

sometimes he no doubt had his moments of dereliction, deviated into manner, or perplexed the grandeur of his forms with futile and ostentatious anatomy; both met with armies of copyists, and it has been his fate to have been censured for their folly.

RAPHAEL.

The inspiration of Michael Angelo, was followed by the milder genius of Raphael Sanzio, the father of dramatic painting, the painter of humanity; less elevated, less vigorous, but more insinuating, more pressing on our hearts, the warm master of our sympathies. What effect of human connexion, what feature of the mind, from the gentlest emotion to the most fervid burst of passion, has been left unobserved, has not received a characteristic stamp from that examiner of man? Michael Angelo came to nature, nature came to Raphael—he transmitted her features like a lucid glass unstained, unmodified. We stand with awe before Michael Angelo, and tremble at the height to which he elevates us—we embrace Raphael, and follow him wherever he leads us. Energy, with propriety of character, and modest grace, poise his line, and determine his correctness. Perfect human beauty he has not represented; no face of Raphael's is perfectly beautiful; no figure of his, in the abstract, possesses the proportions that could raise it to a standard of imitation; form to him was only a vehicle of character or pathos, and to those he adapted it in a mode and with a truth, which leaves all attempts at emendation hopeless. His invention connects the utmost stretch of possibility, with the most plausible degree of probability, in a manner that equally surprizes our fancy, persuades our judgment, and affects our heart. His composition always hastens to the most necessary point as its centre, and from that disseminates, to that leads back as rays, all secondary ones. Group, form, and contrast, are subordinate to the event, and common-place ever excluded.

cluded. His expression, in strict unison with, and decided by, character, whether calm, animated, agitated, convulsed, or absorbed by the inspiring passion, unmixed and pure, never contradicts its cause, equally remote from tameness and grimace: the moment of his choice never suffers the action to stagnate or to expire; it is the moment of transition, the crisis big with the past and pregnant with the future.—If, separately taken, the line of Raphael has been excelled in correctness, elegance, and energy; his colour far surpassed in tone and truth, and harmony; his masses in roundness, and his chiaroscuro in effect—considered as instruments of pathos, they have never been equalled; and in composition, invention, expression, and the power of telling a story, he has never been approached.

TITIAN.

While the superior principles of the art were receiving the homage of Tuscany and Rome, the inferior but more alluring charm of colour began to spread its fascination at Venice, from the pallet of Giorgione da Castel Franco, and irresistibly entranced every eye that approached the magic of Titiano Vecelli of Cadore. To no colourist before or after him, did nature unveil herself with that dignified familiarity in which she appeared to Titiano. His organ, universally and equally fit for all her exhibitions, rendered her simplest to her most compound appearances, with equal purity and truth. He penetrated the essence and the general principle of the substances before him, and on these established his theory of colour. He invented that breadth of local tint, which no imitation has attained; and first expressed the negative nature of shade; his are the charms of glazing, and the mystery of reflexes, by which he detached, rounded, connected, or enriched, his objects. His harmony is less indebted to the face of light and shade, or the artifices of contrast, than to a due balance of colour, equally remote from monotony and spots. His backgrounds seem to be dictated by nature. Landscape, whe-

ther it be considered as the transcript of a spot, or the rich combination of congenial objects, or as the scene of a phenomenon, dates its origin from him: he is the father of portrait painting, of resemblance with form, character with dignity, and costume with subordination.

CORREGGIO.

Another charm was yet wanting to complete the round of art—harmony: it appeared with Antonio Læti, called Correggio, whose works it attended like an enchanted spirit. The harmony and the grace of Correggio are proverbial: the medium which by breadth of gradation unites two opposite principles, the coalition of light and darkness by imperceptible transition, are the element of his style.—This inspires his figures with grace, to this their grace is subordinated: the most appropriate, the most elegant, attitudes were adopted, rejected, perhaps sacrificed to the most awkward ones, in compliance with this imperious principle: parts vanished, were absorbed, or emerged, in obedience to it. This union of a whole, predominates over all that remains of him, from the vastness of his cupolas to the smallest of his oil-pictures.—The harmony of Correggio, though assisted by exquisite hues, was entirely independent of colour: his great organ was chiaroscuro in its most extensive sense; compared with the expanse in which he floats, the effects of Leonardo da Vinci are little more than the dying ray of evening, and the concentrated flash of Giorgione discordant abruptness. The bland central light of a globe, imperceptibly gliding through lucid demitints into rich reflected shades, composes the spell of Correggio, and affects us with the soft emotions of a delicious dream.

POUSSIN.

Bred under Simon Varin, a French painter of mediocrity, he found, on his arrival in Italy, that he had more to unlearn than to follow of his master's principles; he renounced the national character, and not only with the utmost ardour adopted, but suffered himself to be wholly absorbed

absorbed by, the antique. Such was his attachment to the ancients, that it may be said he less imitated their spirit than copied their relics and painted sculpture; the costume, the mythology, the rites, of antiquity, were his element; his scenery, his landscape, are pure classic ground. He has left specimens to show that he was sometimes sublime, and often in the highest degree pathetic; but history, in the strictest sense, was his property, and in that he ought to be followed. His agents only appear to tell the fact, they are subordinate to the story. Sometimes he attempted to tell a story that cannot be told; of his historic dignity the celebrated series of Sacraments; of his sublimity, the vision he gave to Coriolanus; of his pathetic power, the infant Pyrrhus; and of the vain attempt to tell by figures what words alone can tell, the testament of Eudamidas, are striking instances. His eye, though impressed with the tint, and breadth, and imitation, of Titian, seldom inspired him to charm with colour; crudity and patches frequently deform his effects. Whether from choice or want of power, he has seldom executed his conceptions on a larger scale than that which bears his name, and which has perhaps as much contributed to make him the darling of this country, as his merit.

SALVATOR ROSA.

The wildness of Salvator Rosa, opposes a powerful contrast to the classic regularity of Poussin. Terrific and grand in his conceptions of inanimate nature, he was reduced to attempts of hiding, by boldness of hand, his inability of exhibiting her impassioned, or in the dignity of character. His line is vulgar; his magic visions, less founded on the principles of terror than on mythologic train and caprice, are to the probable combinations of nature, what the paroxysms of a fever are to the flights of vigorous fancy. Though so much extolled and so ambitiously imitated, his banditti are a medley made up of starveling models, shreds and bits of armour from his lumber room, brushed into notice by a da-

ring pencil. Salvator was a satirist and a critic, but the rod which he had the insolence to lift against the nudities of Michael Angelo, and the anachronism of Raphael, would have been better employed in chastising his own misconceptions.

THE CARRACCI.

Toward the decline of the sixteenth century, Ludovico Carracci, with his cousin Agostino and Annibale, founded at Bologna, that eclectic school, which, by selecting the beauties, correcting the faults, supplying the defects, and avoiding the extremes, of the different styles, attempted to form a perfect system. But, as the mechanic part was their only object, they did not perceive that the projected union was incompatible with the leading principle of each master. Let us hear this plan from Agostino Carracci himself, as it is laid down in his sonnet, on the ingredients required to form a perfect painter, if that may be called a sonnet, which has more the air of medical prescription. "Take," says Agostino, "the design of Rome, Venetian motion and shade, the dignified tone of Lombardy's colour, the terrible manner of Michael Angelo, the just symmetry of Raphael, Titian's truth of nature, and the sovereign purity of Correggio's style; add to these the decorum and solidity of Tibaldi, the learned invention of Primaticcio, and a little of Parmegiano's grace: but to save so much study, such weary labour, apply your imitation to the works which our dear Nicolò has left us."—Of such advice, balanced between the tone of regular breeding and the cant of an empiric, what could be the result? excellence or mediocrity? who ever imagined that a multitude of dissimilar threads could compose an uniform texture, that the dissemination of spots would make masses, or a little of many things produce a legitimate whole? Indiscriminate imitation must end in the extinction of character, and that in mediocrity—the cipher of art.

And were the Carracci such? Separate the precept from the practice, the artist from the teacher; and the Carracci

Carracci are in possession of my submissive homage.—Ludovico, far from implicitly subscribing to a master's dictates, was the sworn pupil of nature. To a modest style of form, to a simplicity eminently fitted for those subjects, of religious gravity, which his taste preferred, he joined that solemnity of hue, that sober twilight, the air of cloistered meditation, which you have so often heard recommended as the proper tone of historic colour. Too often content to rear the humble graces of his subject, he seldom courted elegance, but always when he did, with enviable success. Even, now, though nearly in a state of evanescence, the three nymphs in the garden scene of St. Michele in Bosco, seem moulded by the hand, inspired by the breath, of love.—Agostino, with a singular modesty which prompted him rather to propagate the fame of others by his graver than by steady exertion to rely on his own power for perpetuity of name, combined with some learning a cultivated taste, correctness, though not elegance of form, and a *corregiesque* colour.—Annibale, superior to both in power of execution and academic prowess, was inferior to either in taste and sensibility and judgment; for the most striking proof of his inferiority I appeal to his master-work, the work on which he rests his fame, the gallery of the Farnese palace; a work whose uniform vigour of execution, nothing can equal but its imbecility and incongruity of conception. If impropriety of ornament were to be fixed by definition, the subjects of the Farnese gallery might be quoted as the most decisive instances. If the praise given to a work be not always transferrable to its master; if, as Milton says, "the work some praise and some the architect," let us admire the splendour, the exuberance, the concentration of powers, displayed in the Farnese gallery, while we lament their misapplication by Annibale Carracci.

ALBERT DURER.

The indiscriminate use of the words genius and talent, has perhaps nowhere caused more confusion than in

the classification of artists. Albert Durer was, in my opinion, a man of great ingenuity; without being a genius, he studied, and, as far as his penetration reached, established certain proportions of the human frame, but he did not invent a style; every work of his is a proof that he wanted the power of imitation, of concluding from what he saw, to what he did not see, that he copied rather than selected the forms that surrounded him, and *sans remorse* tacked deformity and meagreness to fullness, and sometimes to beauty. Such is his design; in composition copious without taste, anxiously precise in parts, and unmindful of the whole, he has rather shown us what to avoid than what to follow. He sometimes had a glimpse of the sublime, but it was only a glimpse; the expanded agony of Christ on the Mount of Olives, and the mystic conception of his figure of Melancholy, are thoughts of sublimity, though the expression of the last is weakened by the rubbish he has thrown about her. His Knight, attended by Death and the Fiend, is more capricious than terrible; and his Adam and Eve are two common models shut up in a rocky dungeon. If he approached genius in any part of art, it was in colour. His colour went beyond his age, and as far excelled in truth, and breath, and handling, the oil-colour of Raphael, as Raphael excels him in every other quality. I speak of easel-pictures—his drapery is broad, though much too angular, and rather snapt than folded. Albert is called the father of the German school, though he neither reared scholars, nor was imitated by the German artists of his or the succeeding century.

RUBENS AND REMBRANDT.

This frantic pilgrimage to Italy, ceased at the apparition of the two meteors of art, Peter Paul Rubens, and Rembrandt Van Rhyn; both of whom disdaining to acknowledge the usual laws of admission to the temple of fame, boldly forged their own keys, entered and took possession, each, of a most conspicuous place, by his own power.—Rubens, born at Cologne, in

in Germany, but brought up at Antwerp, then the depository of western commerce, a school of religious and classic learning, and the pompous feat of Austrian and Spanish superstition, met these advantages with an ardour and success of which ordinary minds can form no idea, if we compare the period at which he is said to have seriously applied himself to painting, under the tuition of Otho Van Veen, with the unbounded power he had acquired over the instruments of art, when he set out for Italy; where we instantly discover him, not as the pupil, but as the successful rival, of the masters whose works he had selected for the objects of his emulation. Endowed with a self-comprehension of his own character, he wasted not a moment on the acquisition of excellence incompatible with its fervour, but flew to the centre of his ambition, Venice, and soon compounded, from the splendour of Paolo Veronese and the glow of Tintoretto, that florid system of mannered magnificence, which is the element of his art, and the principle of his school. He first spread the ideal pallet, which reduced to its standard the variety of nature, and once methodized, while his mind tuned the method, shortened or superseded individual imitation. His scholars, however dissimilar in themselves, saw with the eye of their master, the eye of Rubens was become the substitute of nature; still the mind alone, that had balanced these tints, and weighed their powers, could apply them to their objects, and determine their use in the pompous display of historic and allegoric magnificence; for that they were selected, for that the gorgeous nosegay swelled; but when

in the progress of depraved practice, they became the mere palliatives of mental impotence, empty representatives of themselves, the supporters of nothing but clumser forms and clumsier conceits, they can only be considered as splendid improprieties, as the substitutes for wants which no colour can palliate, no tint supply.

Rembrandt was, in my opinion, a genius of the first class, in whatever relates not to form. In spite of the most portentous deformity, and without considering the spell of his chiar-oscuro, such were his powers of nature, such the grandeur, pathos, or simplicity, of his composition, from the most elevated or extensive arrangement to the meanest and most homely, that the best cultivated eye, the purest sensibility, and the most refined taste, dwell on them, equally enthralled. Shakespeare alone excepted, no one combined with so much transcendent excellence, so many, in all other men, unpardonable faults—and reconciled us to them. He possessed the full empire of light and shade, and of all the tints that float between them: he tinged his pencil with equal success in the cool of dawn, in the noon-day ray, in the livid flash, in evanescent twilight, and rendered darkness visible. Though made to bend a steadfast eye on the bolder phenomena of nature, yet he knew how to follow her into her calmest abodes, gave interest to insipidity or baldness, and plucked a flower in every desert. None ever like Rembrandt knew to improve an accident into a beauty, or give importance to a trifle. If ever he had a master, he had no followers; Holland was not made to comprehend his power.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

SIMOUSTAPHA AND ILSETILSONE.

IN the reign of caliph Haroun Al-raschid, a young man came to settle at Bagdad, who was remarkable for the regularity of his features, the beauty and expression of his countenance, and the elegance of figure. He purchased a stately house, lately occupied by one of the grandees of the city; improved the gardens after his

own taste; laid out the apartments in a happier disposition; in a word, transformed that palace into a magnificent tavern, such as had never been seen before, either in Bagdad, or perhaps in any other city of Asia.

His entertainments were served up in dishes of porcelain and silver, by slaves dressed with singular taste and neatness.

neatness. His pastry and all other meats were seasoned in so exquisite a manner, that even the caliph's cooks could prepare nothing equal. This master of a tavern, so superior in his profession, was called Simoustapha.

His handsome figure, the elegance of his manners, and the good cheer which his house afforded, soon drew many of the connoisseurs in luxurious living to become his frequent guests. The first inhabitants in Bagdad had a curiosity for specimens of his skill. His ragouts could excite the most languid appetite; and he accordingly became the favourite of all the rich and great in the court and city. His house and gardens were continually filled with parties of *bons vivans*.

The caliph's courtiers were continually talking in his presence of the exquisite cheer which they made at the tavern of the handsome Simoustapha. But the prince had too much business to dispatch, to pay attention to their discourses of cookery; or possibly a desire to become acquainted with the young man's skill in giving entertainments, was to come upon him in a manner more suitable to the capricious eccentricity of his character.

The slaves, especially the females, belonging to Haroun's palace, never went by the shop of Simoustapha, without bringing home some of his master-pieces. She who was the most assiduous in this way was Namouna, who, since the infancy of the princess, had been attendant on Ilsetilsone, the favourite daughter of the caliph, and only child by his marriage with Zobeide, the best beloved of all his wives, to whom he continued his attachment till his death.

Namouna, enjoying the liberty in which woman at her age are usually indulged, walked daily in the streets of Bagdad. Little children knew her, notwithstanding her veil, and saluted her by name, whenever they saw her.

Simoustapha, whose shop she frequented, as he was naturally obliging to every person, was particularly so to her. He made her sit down, served her first, and shewed her all that polite and obliging attention,

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which pleases without being troublesome.

The good woman would say to herself, as she returned home, pleased with his flattering cares, "God bless thee, good youth! thou dost not despise old age." And when she came to entertain the princess with the news of the city, she always ended with the praises of the charming Simoustapha. He had shewn her all his gardens with so much complaisance, had treated her with such respect, and such a degree of attention, and all this without knowing who she was: his manners were so naturally elegant and easy, and seemed to proceed from so much native benevolence of disposition, and so profound a respect for the sex —

"His address," would she add, "is so attractive, his voice so soft and soothing; that a word from him is more grateful than a rich present from any other. His carriage is noble like his actions; his beauty far surpasses what is written of the son of Jacob, the beautiful Joseph of Egypt. God keep from evil whoever might be tempted to take him by the mantle! but it is impossible; he is modest as a dove."

Ilsetilsone was diverted with this babbling of her old confidant; and, after hearing her talk thus for a few times, was always the first, upon her return from the city, to ask, how she had fared with her handsome Simoustapha, and whether he returned her passion.

"I should have been sorry to have missed seeing him," replied Namouna, one day; "I am not such a fool as to be in love with him. I am only fond of what he makes. As to himself, he is a morsel for a queen. She must be very difficult in her taste, indeed, who could fail of admiring a young man, lovelier far than the princes of the earth. Why should I refuse myself the pleasure of seeing him? one glance from him seems to restore me the gaiety and ardour of youth. It is with the magic of his eyes, I believe, that he seasons his pies, which are superior to every thing. I brought one of them as a specimen to Mesrour, the chief eunuch,

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nuch, which you will hear spoken of in the palace."

Namouna was not mistaken; Mefrour, chief of the eunuchs, had carried the tart which the good lady had given him to the favourite sultana. She had entertained the caliph with it, without letting him know that it was not made in the palace.

Haroun, upon praising it as excellent, came to learn, that it was from the shop of Simoustapha, whom he had so often heard mentioned. The favourite proposed to Haroun, to regale him next day with an entire service from the kitchen of that skilful cook; and Mefrour was directed to go to him, and bid him prepare.

This was one effect which the old woman's partiality for Simoustapha had already produced in his favour. Every thing was prepared to add to it; his address, the elegance of his figure, the exquisite relish of the dishes which he made, and the prejudices in his favour, which had arisen almost at once in the palace, although he had been talked of for nearly a year through all Bagdad.

Haroun enjoyed his meal in his favourite's apartments with extraordinary appetite and satisfaction. Next day, he had meats from the same shop served up at his own table. His women regaled themselves on the same dainties; and they became at length so generally and so highly relished, that the dinner was reckoned bad in the palace, when there were not some dishes from the hand of Simoustapha.

Namouna was pleased to see her favourite thus gaining in the good graces of the inhabitants of the palace. The caliph had already sent several of his dishes to the table of Ilsetilstone. But she did not seem to relish these so much as her nurse had expected. She had been teased and wearied out with the old woman's prattle; and yet the gratification of her taste had some effect with her.

"See," said Namouna, "can any thing be prettier? and smell the flavour of this cake." Then would she proceed to describe Simoustapha's kitchen: "It is more resplendent than if it were hung with mirrors:

the floor is of polished marble: all the utensils are of a dazzling brightness; in the midst of seven young men, who are dressed out as for a marriage entertainment, Simoustapha himself watches over all. His head appears above those of his servants, like the moon above the seven planets. When each plate of meat is prepared, he puts a last hand to it; and this gives the secret and unaccountable charm which distinguishes whatever comes from his house." The old woman thus continued to praise her favourite, till his praises at length kindled a flame no less ardent than dangerous.

Ilsetilstone, who strove to disguise her sentiments both to herself and others, as she was unwilling to allow, that she could indulge feelings of tenderness for a man of Simoustapha's profession; sought to repress the growing passion, and thus lost sleep, appetite, rest, and fell into a state of languor, the consequences of which were alarming to the tenderness of Haroun.

The poor nurse was distressed to see her charming mistress in such a condition. Her sighs suggested some vague suspicions of the cause of her uneasiness. At last, a circumstance occurred which satisfied her, with respect to the truth of her conjectures.

For two days, Ilsetilstone would eat nothing. "I see," said Namouna to her, "that I must go and get a dish of meat from the hands of Simoustapha for you, as well as for myself."

The fair daughter of the caliph smiled, but made no reply, and the old woman hastened to her favourite's shop. "Serve me well," said she, "amiable young man; I have a daughter, whose life is dearer to me than my own, try all your skill to prepare a dish which may restore her appetite; for these two days she has eaten nothing; I fear she is dying. If you can but make a ragout to please her, an hundred sequins shall be your reward."

Simoustapha looked the woman in the face. He knew her perfectly, and knew she had no daughter. Besides, the offer of the hundred sequins led him to suspect, that something else

was

was in the case than what she explained.

"She is indisposed then," answered he, with an air of anxiety. "More than barely indisposed," returned Namouna: "you seem not to be well; but, whatever comes from you is so good, that when it touches her lips, I hope she will be easier."

"For the first time in my life," answered Simoustapha, "I tremble lest I should happen not to succeed." With this he goes to work, and suffers none but himself to put a hand to what he is preparing. The old woman was soon dismissed with the object of her errand; yet, before she could prevail with Simoustapha to accept of any price, "If she can taste what I have prepared," said he, "I am more than paid: if not, the dish is not worth payment."

Namouna soon reached the palace, and presented the ragout. Ilsetilfone tasted it, found it exquisite, and ate up the whole. The eyes of her nurse sparkled with joy, at seeing the success of her stratagem; and she began to praise loudly the readiness and address of Simoustapha. "He imagined," said she, "that it was for my daughter, and set instantly about preparing it. I would have given him an hundred sequins, but he would take nothing; it was enough, he said, that he could oblige me." "What a situation his," said Ilsetilfone, with a sigh, "for the noble soul and elevated sentiments of a prince!" "But that soul," answered Namouna, "is lodged in a body such as Solomon himself might be proud to assume, if he should again appear upon earth; and scarcely could Solomon appear with that graceful dignity on his throne, which Simoustapha discovers in his kitchen."

The princess finished her repast, and began again to muse.—"What!" said Namouna, "are you falling back into your melancholy, after eating so cheerfully? Rather strive to assume greater animation, that you may be in a condition to console the caliph, by receiving him more pleasantly than you lately did." "I cannot do otherwise, dear Namouna," said the

princess; "I feel my heart involuntarily oppressed." "I much doubt," answered the nurse, "that you have some secret cause of uneasiness, which you hide from me who love you more than life."

"I conceal it," replied Ilsetilfone, "because it would be to my shame, if I should declare it. Let it die with me. Am I to hope that another will conceal it, when I myself cannot?" "If you continue to satisfy yourself with reasoning in this way, you will put an end to your days, my fair princess," replied Namouna; "my soul is a well into which your secret shall be put down, never to appear again. Perhaps, I may think of some means to give you ease."

"Oh! my good Namouna," answered the princess, "confusion should stop my mouth; but my confidence in you forces me to open it. You know much better than I the cause of my illness, I might blame you for having contributed more to it than any other person; if I did not see plainly, that what has befallen me is the effect of unavoidable destiny. I am in love, like a fool. Every thing here contributes to inflame my heart, and derange my head. You, Namouna, the women in the palace, the caliph my father, my own dreams, in which I have two different times thought, I saw him before me—Name now, if you dare, the object of my passion; say who is the only man for whom the daughter of the commander of the faithful, of the king of the kings of the earth, would choose to live; without whom life will be insupportable to her; excuse this unaccountable extravagance, if possible,—and consider that you yourself, by your continual praises of him, and discourse concerning him, have kindled the flame, and conducted it to its present height."

"You have seen him in a dream!" replied the good old nurse, with a recollected air; "are you sure that it was he? Was he fair as the angel who poured out the celestial liquor to our great prophet, when he was conveyed to the seventh heaven? Could you recollect his features?"

"I cannot," said Ilsetilfone; "I

was confounded, transported at the sight of so enchanting an object. He was at my feet, and swore to adore and love none but me; but in two different dreams it was still the same object that appeared. I should know him again; but I cannot describe, nor shall I ever forget him. Thus, Namouna," continued the princess, with an air of confusion, "while the sovereigns of the East, contending for my hand, expose themselves, one after another, to a refusal from the caliph, my father; she, who is the object of the love and ambition of so many kings, can find no happiness unless in joining herself for life to—"

"To Simoustapha," resumed the old woman: "name him boldly out; his name is praise. Were all the crowns in the earth to fall upon the head of Simoustapha, not one of them would be misplaced. There are hundreds of kings, but only one Simoustapha."

"Have a care, Namouna," said Ilsetilfone; "you are going on to undo me."—"What I! my dear princess! I love you more than life. May the angel of death close me eyes, if they cannot see you happy. We must see Simoustapha together; and, if you recollect him as the person whom you have twice seen in your dreams; assuredly you are fated to be his by unalterable destiny, and I shall immediately set about means to complete your happiness."

"But how," returned Ilsetilfone, "how can I see him, without exposing myself improperly?" "Trust to me," said the old woman, "and sleep in peace to night; may sleep renew the roses on your cheeks, and the carnation on your lips. To-morrow, before the day be far advanced, shall you see your lover; you will know whether it be he whom you saw in those delicious dreams; and as I regulate every thing here for your service, matters shall be so disposed that you shall neither be teased nor exposed to any inconvenience whatever." Ilsetilfone, taking some consolation from this flattering promise, went to bed.

Next morning, the old woman hastened to the shop of Simoustapha. "I come," said she, "to tell you of

the ragout which you gave me. You are paid in the way you wished, for it has had its effects. But, my handsome young man, continued she, what will you give me, if I shall tell you the happiest of all news for a man of your age and qualifications?" "Whatever you please to require," said Simoustapha. "Let me tell you," continued the old woman,—"the lady whom you regaled yesterday, wishes to dine to-day upon dishes from your kitchen; but take care, that every thing be dressed with your own hand."

"I shall with joy obey your orders," replied Simoustapha.—"If it be so," returned Namouna, "you already owe me a kiss. Let me see if I can lay you under more obligations. Do you know that you are going to prepare dinner for the incomparable Ilsetilfone, the greatest and most beautiful princess upon earth." "My heart," replied Simoustapha, blushing, "told me as much."

"What!" said Namouna, "your heart! what means this? your heart? Are you in love with my princess?" "The hearts of the monarchs of the earth burn for her," answered Simoustapha, "and they may avow their passion. Her beauty, her virtue, must captivate all who hear them mentioned. As for me, I desire only to be ranked as one of the humblest of her slaves."—"If you do feel a partiality in her favour," said Namouna, "I have done you no injury with her; and if you be impatient to see her, I can assure you, that she is equally so to see you."

"Her slave," replied Simoustapha, "is ready to fly to her feet."—"Since you are in this humour," says the old woman, "you may come and receive payment for your dishes from her own fair hand. Prepare the dinner, and send it in at the great gate of the palace, by your own slaves. Immediately after dinner, be you ready yourself at a secret passage, which I shall shew you. Sure, you will allow, my dear Simoustapha, that you owe me a kiss."—"I owe you a thousand," said Simoustapha, embracing the old woman with rapture; after which they parted.

Simoustapha prepared the meal with

with all his skill. Ten young slaves, fair, ruddy, and beautiful, each as the god of love, and dressed out at the same time with the greatest elegance, conveyed it to the palace.

Ilsetilson was agreeably surprised by this proof of gallantry. Her old confidant received every thing from the hands of the slaves; and the young princess made a plentiful meal of those meats to which the hand of her lover had given even an imaginary relish. She praised to Namouna every dish after another. "Eat, eat," said the good old woman to her: "that which comes from the person who loves us, can never do us harm." "Can Simoustapha love me, when he has never yet seen me?" said the princess.

"Have you seen him!" returned Namouna, "you who lose your rest for him? It is what is written in heaven, my dear child: and such things are accomplished here below by extraordinary means."

As soon as I told him that a great lady, who had been much pleased with his former dish, wished to dine again upon meats of his preparing, he conjectured rightly that it must be you; his heart, he said, had whispered so much to him; and, in his transport, at knowing that it was for you he was employed, he embraced me, poor old woman that I am, with great ardour. Pardon me, my princess, for having received the first caresses of your lover, for the good news which I carried. He seems to me to be desperately in love with you: and I am willing to surrender to you your own; saying which, the old woman cast herself upon her mistress's neck, and gave her a warm embrace.

"How foolish you are, my good Namouna!" said Ilsetilson. "Not more so than any other woman in Bagdad," answered Namouna. "If his kisses were to be sold, you would see a most furious contest about the purchase; the crier might make his fortune."

While this little conference went on, Simoustapha's slaves returned home with the dishes from the princess's table; they had each received

from the hand of Ilsetilson five pieces of gold.

Simoustapha, thus encouraged to pay his own visit, dispatched his affairs, bathed, perfumed himself, put on his richest clothes; and then repaired to the palace, by the passage which had been pointed out to him. Namouna waited at the door to admit him. From the terrace of the palace, the princess, suspended between love, hope, and fear, observed who approached. "It is he," said she, "such as I have twice seen him in my dreams. It was in this very dress he appeared, the first time. The second time his robes were of a dazzling lustre, which overpowered my sight." While the princess was making these remarks on his appearance, Simoustapha entered the apartment in which their interview was to take place. The princess came in by an opposite door. Simoustapha respectfully saluted her, and waited with downcast eyes, and with his hands folded upon his breast, till she should speak to him.

"You are," said she, "Simoustapha, the cook, whom I have heard so highly praised?" "I have been praised beyond my desert, madam," replied Simoustapha. "That I can hardly think," answered the princess; "your appearance seems so much above your condition; and you exercise your art with such infinite dexterity and skill; it seems indeed to be made for you; but you are far from seeming to have been made for it. What reasons, pray, have induced you to settle at Bagdad?"

"Oh! princess, worthy of the admiration of the whole world!" said Simoustapha, "if you would have your slave to speak with sincerity, remove that veil which keeps up his diffidence, that the truth which he speaks may reach your ear. I have suffered too much already, to be now denied the felicity of admiring those charms which that impertinent veil conceals from my view."

"You have been no more than a year at Bagdad," returned the princess; "it is but for a moment that my veil can possibly have been troublesome to you; how come you then to speak

speak of long torments! when could these begin?" "At that moment," said Simoustapha, "when I felt the first emotions of a passion which must continue to inflame my breast, till my heart cease to beat."

"An imperious law," resumed Ilsetilstone, "forbids me to remove my veil." "Respectful timidity," returned Simoustapha, "confines my secret within my lips."—"This childishness," cried the good Namouna, "trifles away our time: the chief eunuch may come in, as he suffers no long interval to pass between his visits." So saying, she approached the princess, and lifted up her veil.

Timidity and reserve seemed to be removed with that slight piece of stuff. Ilsetilstone was no sooner freed from the impertinent gauze, than she advanced a step towards Simoustapha. A natural movement led them to embrace with the greatest tenderness. A collation had been prepared; the two lovers sat down to it; for they were now both too much affected to continue the conversation. They looked on each other, sighed, and ate by turns, till the happy hour was run. Namouna reminded them of this. They parted with tears in their eyes. It was as if they had loved through life; and the bands of felicity and of habit were burst at once.

Ilsetilstone soon fell back from the joy of this charming interview into her former melancholy. It was in vain that dishes prepared by the hands of her lover were daily served upon her table; such little arts were insufficient to soothe her anxious feelings. She had enjoyed so much in one moment of rapture, that inferior pleasures were perfectly insipid to her. Her complexion became pale, and her health was evidently suffering a rapid decline.

Namouna was extremely uneasy. "Be reasonable," said she to her; "enjoy the pleasure of loving, and of being beloved. You wish to see your lover and to enjoy his company. But, there are duties which prudence enjoins you. You may lose all by your impatience, and blast the li-

lies and roses of your complexion, the flower of youth, which constitutes the most precious charm of beauty. Leave me to manage matters. Happiness is not to be obtained so speedily. See how the stars of night cluster the heavens; if but one of these strives to precipitate its course, it wanders astray, and falls, never to appear again. The star which guides the fortune of your love must only keep pace with the rest; there would be danger in any attempt to quicken its career."

"I understand what is reasonable, my dear Namouna, but I cannot follow it. If you would have me eat, tell me that I shall again see Simoustapha." "Well! since it must be so, sit down and eat. Then I will tell you what I am thinking of." The princess ordered some dishes to be set before her, ate moderately, and then required the reward promised by Namouna, for this piece of complaisance.

"Since you would then know my plan," says Namouna, "it is this. You have, for some days, kept your room, and have not paid your usual visits to the caliph. I expect the chief of the eunuchs will soon be here, to enquire why you confine yourself to your apartment. The caliph and Zobeide, your mother, will next come to examine into the nature of your indisposition. They will naturally make every enquiry which parental solicitude can be supposed to suggest. "Do you feel any pain?" will they say: "Does any thing vex or hurt you? What is there that can give you ease?" Prepare to make the proper replies.

"Beware of saying that you are sick: you will then have a physician sent to you; and be forced to take medicines which you do not need. But say that you feel a lowness of spirits which a little amusement might remove. Ask them to permit you to seek that amusement in Bagdad; and to grant you two days, with a certain interval between them; so near to one another, that they may both join in producing the same happy effect on your spirits, yet with such a space intervening, that the course of public business may not be interrupted on

on your account: for a public crier must announce your entrance, in order that you may meet with no person whom it would be improper or disagreeable for you to see, or who might be exposed to punishment in consequence of having only accidentally seen you.

"You must then ask leave to go to the bath on the first of these days, and to visit the shops on the second. It may happen—but of that hereafter,—that devotion shall lead us to frequent the mosques. I shall arrange every thing so that you may fully avail yourself of the permission which you will thus obtain."

Scarcely had Namouna explained her project, when Mefrou, the chief of the eunuchs, came to visit the princess, by the command of the caliph. The consequences of this little incident were such as to justify the foresight of Namouna. Haroun and Zobeide came to see their daughter, and she obtained permission from them to walk through Bagdad, in the manner and at the times which her nurse and she had preconcerted.

Haroun, upon his return to his own apartment, ordered Giafar to take measures that the princess Ilsetilstone might, next day, enjoy the amusement of walking through all the streets of the city with her train, and see every object of curiosity without being exposed to any person's gaze.

The grand vizier sent his orders to the inspector of the police; and, on the same evening, the whole inhabitants of Bagdad were warned by the public criers, to adorn their shops with all their most rare and precious effects, and at the hour of prayer to beware all of appearing either in the streets, or even in their houses; that the princess Ilsetilstone might not be disturbed either in walking through the city, or in amusing her curiosity; as she was to walk in the city at that hour. Whatever she might make the persons in her train take up, should be punctually paid for, and indemnification made for the slightest damages which they might commit; but the severest punishment was threatened against all those who should, out of restlessness or curiosity, disobey these orders.

When matters were thus settled, Namouna, already proud of the success of her scheme, came eagerly to Ilsetilstone. "Well! princess, every thing is ordered to your wishes. The streets of Bagdad will be clear for you to-morrow morning?" "Too much so," replied the princess, "if *all* the inhabitants are to remove out of the way, and none to remain in the houses.

"You don't seem to understand the spirit of the proclamation, madam. All the houses fronting the street, or receiving light from it, must be deserted for the time by their inhabitants. But if all the inhabitants of Bagdad were obliged to go and encamp without the city, they must be destroyed by the heat of the sun, for the want of tents. Each will retire into a secret part of his house, where he can neither see nor hear, and far less be seen by any person. The rich will go to their country houses; the poor will retreat into some obscure holes; the city will thus resemble a desert: and hence will it favour the execution of our designs: you may then do what you please; your women will scatter themselves through the shops with a degree of curiosity and covetousness of which you can have no idea. The eunuchs will follow to take account of their behaviour, and to observe what they carry with them, as well as to dispatch little affairs of their own; and we, in the mean time, may attend to our particular concerns. Make yourself easy; sup cheerfully; sleep soundly; and set off your charms to the best advantage. To-morrow shall I have the pleasure of seeing the loveliest couple under heaven together."

Ilsetilstone did what her good nurse required. And Namouna, before the close of the day, had warned Simoustapha of the visit which he was to receive. The lover was in despair when he heard the criers proclaim, that every person should disappear, under pain of death, for the princess was to walk through Bagdad. Namouna found him sunk in a melancholy reverie. "What!" said she, when he told her the cause, "do you make yourself unhappy at an order which I have procured to be solicited on purpose

purpose, that you might the easier have an interview with my princefs! To morrow morning, send you all your slaves out of the city; affect to follow yourself; but return by a back way, and wait for us at the bottom of your garden. We shall

enter your shop. The noise which we make at coming in will give you notice when we are there. And, at any rate I shall know where to find you, without your being exposed to be seen."

[*To be continued.*]

THE JESTER. No. XXI.

IT has been said, that *wit*, like water, takes its characteristic shape from the form of the vessel which it is poured into; and it may be added, that according to the manner it is poured out, it becomes either brisk, lively, and agreeable, or flat, vapid, and unpleasing. Therefore, again and again, *attend to the manner*, which you may better learn by a little observance of those that excel, than by volumes of rules. As your stories must take their colour from the company you are in, and should run in the same current as their conversation; when you are introduced to strangers, it may be a point of prudence to be silent, till you know their turn of mind, connections, &c. you may otherwise chance to tell an anecdote about cuckoldom, in the company of a man whose wife eloped the week before.

Remember that *brevity is the soul of wit*, and avoid tedious tales. Do not chuckle at your own jest, for if you do, men instead of laughing *with you* will laugh *at you*. Never preface your story with *I'll tell you a very good thing*, or *I've heard an admirable joke*; or, *I'll tell you a story that shall make you die a laughing*. This is raising expectation which it may not be easy to gratify.

There are men, *whom I have heard praised*, and that highly, who get their anecdotes where they will, and be the parties who they may, are always the heroes of their own history. This is villainous—I pray you avoid it: for, independent of the geographical and chronological error to which you thus become liable, it will one day or other place you in so ridiculous a light, that (with Alexander Pope on another occasion) you will almost wish *somebody would hang you*.

By a respectable country clergy-

man neglecting this rule, he got into a most awkward scrape at his own table, where he had a large party of the neighbouring gentry, assembled to celebrate the anniversary of his marriage. The doctor had just purchased a jest-book, from which having selected a few tolerable stories, he related one of them; stating every circumstance as having actually happened to himself. His youngest son, a boy about nine years of age, who had occasionally got hold of his pamphlet, sat, with evident marks of impatience until his father had concluded, when, without any other motive than that of shewing his own reading, he jumped up, and bawled—"That's in the book!—that's in the book!—I read it yesterday."

While some persons thus assume the jests of others to themselves, there are others who invent jokes, and give them generously to such whose names they think will do them credit. Thus "Jack Bannister said so and so," will sometimes help forward a very sorry jest.

Then there are your resurrection-men, or revivers of jests. Some good points uttered perhaps by Tom Durfy or Dick Eastcourt, have been revived and put into the mouth of Quin or Garrick; and have undergone another metamorphosis, and been christened afresh in our own days with the names of Edwin, Bannister, and Johnstone. "He that hath, to him shall be given."

This, it must be owned, gives a novelty to the jest, in the hearing of very ignorant people, as if it were made but the other day; while a judicious person, of a good memory, must be in pain for a person who is guilty of such an attempt at imposing upon his company; for open detection must expose him and his jests.

jesters to utter contempt. It is not easy to recover a character once lost in this way. And the danger of making blunders in geography and chronology, as observed above, is certainly very great.

The following, however, may be told at any time, and you may change the names and dates as often as you please.

Jack Bannister and Suett were walking arm in arm in Piccadilly. A man upon the roof of one of the Bath coaches, calls out, "There goes Suett, the actor!"—"How should that fellow know me?" says Suett to Bannister. To which Bannister replies, "Don't you see he belongs to the stage?"

Suett meeting Bannister a few mornings since, said, "I intend dining with you soon on eggs and bacon—What day shall I come, Jack?"—To which the other replied, "Why, if you will have that dish, you must come on a *Fry-day*."

Blunders made in repeating a joke, either from not understanding it, or if merely from forgetfulness, double the original jest, and form a very genuine and numerous class.

A footman who was serving up dinner to a large company, bringing a neat's tongue into the room carelessly, it slipped from the dish upon the carpet. His master, enraged, at the accident, exclaimed,—“How the devil can you be so careless, do you think it is possible to excuse accident after accident?” “Sir,” replied the fellow, “I hope you’ll excuse this,—it’s nothing but a *lapsus linguae*.” This produced a hearty laugh, and the servant was considered as having some share of learning, as well as wit. Another of the party-coloured gentlemen noticing how well this went off, when bringing in a *round of beef*, played off the same trick, and slipping the beef upon the carpet, *ingeniously* apologized for the accident in the same words.

A very beautiful woman having the miniature picture of her *ugly* husband suspended on her breast, asked a gentleman whom he thought it like; “I think,” said he, “it is like the *Saracen’s Head on Snow Hill*.”—

Another gentleman, who observed

how much this compliment was admired, could not help *repeating* to his wife when he went home: “My dear” says he, “our witty friend, Jones, remarked to Mrs. Kemble, that her husband’s picture on her breast look just like the *Saracen’s Head in Friday-street*!”

A lady once finding fault with some pease at her own table, which certainly were very yellow, said, “I wish these pease were at Hammer-smith, with all my heart.” “Why so?” says a gentleman. “Because,” replies she, “that’s the way to Turn’em-Green.” Dr. Goldsmith was at table, admired this pun vastly, and longed for an opportunity to repeat it as his own. A gentleman present was so good-natured, in a private conversation they afterwards had together, as to promise to give him the means, as the doctor was to dine with him in a few days, and no other of *that* company would then be there. Some yellow pease were provided. The doctor was eager to repeat the joke, little thinking he should double it. The gentleman took occasion to apologize to the company for the badness of the pease: “Sir,” says the doctor, “I would advise you to send them to Hammer-smith.”—“Pray why?” says the gentleman. “Because,” replies the doctor, anticipating by his looks that he was going to say something extremely bright; “because, sir, that is the way to *make ’em green*.”

A gentleman of the name of *Herring* happened to fall, as he was walking with some other persons, and dirtied himself very much. Says one of the company, *Mr. Herring*, you are in a *bad pickle*.” This was certainly a fair pun, and produced a hearty laugh, in which *Mr. H.* could not help joining. A person present, who laughed as loud as any body without understanding the jest, determined it should not be left; so he *repeated* it, as soon as he got home in this manner. Says he, “When *Herring* fell into the mud, *Sibthorpe* said, *Herring*, you are *confoundably dirty*; which was so droll, that I thought the company would never have done laughing.”

Mr. Shuter (or any other droll fellow

Y

fellow

fellow you please) happened to slip down upon very even ground. A gentleman says to him, "I wonder you would fall, on such a good road, Mr. S."—"I fell, as you see," says Shuter, "*notwithstanding*." Another who was in company was desirous of *practising* this joke as his own. He took an opportunity, some time after, of falling down in such an awkward manner as naturally occasioned some one to ask him, why he fell, or how he came to fall.—"I fell," answered he, (though he hurt himself as well as the jest,) *nevertheless*."

A young man of the name of Hedge was walking in the fields with some friends when they were overtaken by a shower of rain, and driven for shelter towards the thickset that divided the lands. A smart lads came tripping by soon after; and Mr. Hedge cries out, "My pretty dear, will you come and take shelter under a *hedge*." The company allowed this to be a palpable hit, and one of them said he did not think *Hedge* had so much wit. Poor Hedge, indeed, had as little wit as any man; he was not at all conscious of what he had said; but he thought proper to assume some consequence upon this, as long as it was allowed to be wit; so in his own family he thought proper to *repeat* the story: "As we were all creeping into the quickset to avoid the shower, I called out to a girl who was going by, my dear will you come and take shelter under a *bush*! And my friends now agree, that I am not so deficient in making jokes as they thought."

From the Monthly Fashionable

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

ODE FOR THE YEAR 1803.

BY H. J. FVE. ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

THOUGH the tempestuous winds no more

The main with angry pinion sweep;
Though raging 'gainst the sounding shore
No longer howl the impetuous seas;
But soothed to rest, the billows sleep,
Save where soft Zephyr's tepid breeze
Fans with its silken wing the rippling deep;
Yet still with unremitting eye
The pilot marks the uncertain sky,

Report, it appears that the state of *waists* among the ladies is *stationary*. There certainly has been great *waste* of *stationary* for some years past, in commenting upon female folly and caprice in the *length* and *shortness* of the waist, as if the *human form* were to obey the fantastical mandate of a *fashion-leader* with as much promptitude and facility as a gown or a cap.

We have not heard that the unlucky foreigner who *teaches ladies to speak in their own houses* has found a single scholar. Had the man taught them *to hold their tongues in their own houses*, he would have been employed by half the husbands in London, and adored by the servants!

Should Mr. Frost succeed before a Committee of the House of Commons, it is said Mr. Snowe, Mr. Hale, and Mr. Raine, are certain of their seats. The Elements of Opposition will then be complete in the *chambre basse*; as Lord Temple undertakes for the "*bold Thunder*;" and the "*brisk Lightning*" will be *done* by Mr. Canning.

A man was charged last week with stealing a waggon and sixteen sacks of coals. He offered to turn king's evidence, as it is called. Being asked who were his accomplices, he answered, that they were in the service of the owner of the waggon, namely, "the three horses; for without their concurrence he could never have carried away the property."

A tailor (who does not know how to spell the name of his own trade) advertises to teach other tailors to cut out clothes, at 100*l.* a *man*!—See the Sunday Review for Jan. 30.

The seaman watches still the gale,
Prompt or to spread or furl the sail,
Mindful of many a danger past,
Toft by the turbid wave, check'd by the adverse blast.

Not keen suspicion's jealous glance,
Not fierce contention's feverish rage,
Shall bid Britannia point the lance
New realms to grasp, new wars to wage,
In conscious rectitude elate,
In conscious power securely great,

While

While she beholds the dangerous tide
Of battle's crimson wave subside,
Though firm she stands in act to dare
The storms of renovated war,
Her ready sword, her lifted shield,
Provoke not the ensanguin'd field,
More than the wary pilot's cautions urge,
The wind's tempestuous strife, or swell the
foaming surge.

O from our shores be exil'd far
Ambition's wild and restless crew,
Who through the bleeding paths of war
False Glory's demon form pursue,
Whose burning thirst, still unsubdu'd
By deluges of guiltless blood,
Glares on the regions round with fiend-like
eyes,

While scarce a vanquish'd world its wish
supplies;

Yet ne'er may Sloth's inglorious charm
Unnerve the manly Briton's arm,
Nor Sophistry's insidious art
E'er lull the manly Briton's heart.
May Peace, with Plenty by her side,
Long, long o'er Albion's fields preside;
Long may her breath, with placid gale
Of Commerce, swell the happy sail;
But rous'd in Justice' sacred cause,
Insulted rights or violated laws,
Still may her sons with fierce delight
Flame in the gleamy van of fight,
Spread o'er the tented plain, or brave
With warlike prow the hostile wave;
And on each firm ingenuous breast
Be this eternal truth impress'd,
Peace only sheds perennial joys on those
Who guard with dauntless arm the blessings
Peace bestows.

TO JULIA.

OH Julia, Julia, cruel maid,
Thou oft hast to thy Henry said,
That, tho' far distant he might range,
Your love for him wou'd never change.

To visit distant climes I went,
But oft times to my Julia sent,
Alas! love's embassies were vain,
No answer sent to sooth my pain.

Plung'd in despair, I madly came,
Hoping thy love I might reclaim;
Delusive thought!—For, ah! I found,
My absence alter'd Julia's mind.

Now to calm solitude I'll hie,
Alone to weep, unheard to sigh,
Till Death in pity sets me free,
And ends those pangs I feel for thee.

THE SWISS PATRIOT.

WHEN ev'ning mists Helvetia's moun-
tains spread,
And the tall peak with day's last lustre
gleam'd,

A wandering Spirit rais'd his shadowy head,
'Twas TELL's!—his eye immortal ven-
geance beam'd.

With anxious step he trod his native heights,
When, lo!—the Gallic tumult swells the
gale;

He hears her bands insult Helvetia's rights,
And waste, with hostile rage, the bloom-
ing vale.

What groans of agony the hero gave!
"And oh! kind Heaven," he cried, "my
life restore!

"My mortal life, this injur'd land to save,
"And see her wither'd glories bloom
once more!"

He sunk in anguish o'er the painful view,
Which with such pangs the Patriot's spirit
tore;

Oblivion's veil, a pitying Angel drew,
And back to heav'n the glorious Suff'rer
bore!

DOVER.

H. W.

INSCRIPTION on the Tomb of THEO-
PHILUS CAVE in the Church of Bar-
ron-on-Soar, Leicestershire,

HERE in this grave there lies a Cave:
We call a cave a grave.
If cave be grave, and grave be cave,
Then, reader, judge, I crave,
Whether doth Cave lie here in grave,
Or grave here lie in Cave?
If grave in Cave here bury'd lie,
Then, grave, where is thy victory?
Go, reader, and report here lies a Cave
Who conquers death, and buries his own
grave.

ST. JAMES'S, Feb. 2, 1803.

THIS day Baron Silverhjelim, Minister
Resident from the King of Sweden, had
a private audience of his majesty, in which
he delivered new credentials giving him
the character of Envoy Extraordinary and
Minister Plenipotentiary from Sweden: to
which he was introduced by Lord Hawkes-
bury.

William Drumond, Esq. is appointed to be
Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipoten-
tiary to the Ottoman Porte. Hugh Elliot,
Esq. Envoy Extraordinary and Minister
Plenipotentiary to the Court of Naples.
Anthony Merry Esq. Envoy Extraordinary
and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United
States of America. Edward Thornton, Esq.
Secretary of Legation at the Hague.

Accounts have been received of various
excesses committed by a part of the mili-
tary in garrison at Gibraltar. The follow-
ing is the substance of what we have been

able to collect. A regiment of the garrison wishing to indulge in the diversions, sanctioned by custom, on Christmas Eve, 1802, sent a deputation of some privates to the officers. The latter sent to consult the governor, the Duke of Kent, who returned a refusal, and ordered the delegates to be arrested. A plot was in consequence entered into for putting the governor on-board a frigate, delegating his functions to the officer next in command, and presenting a petition to parliament to obtain redress. This conspiracy was discovered at the parade of the 26th. A discharge of musketry took place between the light troops and the troops of the line, and twenty-five men were killed. Several others, regarded as the instigators of the disturbance, were arrested, and tried by a court-martial; and three of them belonging to the 25th regiment, Pastorat, Teighman, and Reilly, (the two former Dutchmen, the last Irish,) were shot on the Grand Parade, on the 4th of Jan. in presence of the whole garrison, who were under arms on the occasion. The firing party was drawn by lot from the men of the 25th regiment. The troops, who, as usual, were afterwards marched by file, passed the dead bodies. Ten more were condemned to death, but pardoned by the Duke of Kent.

STATE TRIALS.

On Monday morning, Feb. 7. the Special Commission was opened before Lord-chief-justice Ellenborough, and others, at the New Sessions-house, Horse-monger-lane, Southwark.

EDWARD MARCUS DESPARD was indicted for treacherously conspiring with divers other traitors to assassinate and put to death our sovereign lord the king, and to levy war within the realm, with intent to depose and deprive him of his princely style and dignity.

The first witness called on the part of the prosecution was Mr. *John Stafford*. He said he was clerk to the magistrates of Union Hall; that in consequence of an order received from them, and a warrant, he went with a number of police-officers, on the evening of Tuesday the 16th of November, to a public-house called the Oakley Arms, in Oakley-street, Lambeth. They went up stairs, and entered a room in which were about thirty persons, among whom was Col. Despard, and most of the other prisoners. They appeared to be all, except Colonel Despard, of the lower orders of people, and very meanly dressed. None of them wore regimentals; but one or two had red jackets on. The constables, who went along with them, placed themselves in such a situation as to prevent any of the people from

getting away. One of the patrol came and told the witness, that there was a man who refused to be searched: upon which Rivett, the Bow-street officer, came up and said, "that is Colonel Despard." There was no other person having the appearance of a gentleman, at the time, but him. Colonel Despard desired to know by what authority the officers came there? The witness told him, he came under the authority of a warrant, signed by two Magistrates; he insisted on seeing it, but the witness would only shew him the signatures. The prisoner was then searched, and appeared very indignant that that should be done. Nothing was found upon him. He had in his hand a green silk umbrella, with a crooked top like a walking stick, and nobody else had an umbrella there but himself. Three printed papers were found, one on the floor, and others in possession of persons in the room. The thirty persons were all taken into custody, and sent off under proper guards, in coaches provided for the purpose. The witness continued at the house till all the people were sent off to a place of safety. While he was below in the tap-room, a man came in dressed like a bricklayer, whose name he has since understood to be Thomas Windfor: this person called for beer and tobacco. The witness had some conversation with him, in consequence of which he desired him to attend next day at Union Hall. He attended accordingly, and produced another paper, on which he wrote his name. When Windfor was examined, he said he knew Colonel Despard, Wrattan, John Francis, and Wood; together with Emblin and Smith. The time the prisoner and the others were seized was the evening of that day when the parliament met; but his majesty did not come down to the house that day.

The printed papers found in the room were then produced by the witness and read. They were as follow:—

"CONSTITUTION! The independence of Great Britain and Ireland—an equalization of civil, political, and religious rights—an ample provision for the heroes who shall fall in the contest—a liberal reward for distinguished merit. These are the objects for which we contend; and to obtain these objects, we swear to be united in the awful presence of Almighty God!"

"OATH.—I, A. B. do voluntarily declare, that I will endeavour, to the utmost of my power, to obtain the objects of this union, namely, to recover those rights which the Supreme Being, in his infinite bounty, has given to all men: that neither hopes, fears, rewards, nor punishments, shall ever induce me to give any information, directly

or indirectly, concerning the business, or of any member of this society. So help me God!"

Charles Bacon, a Bow-street officer, spoke to the same facts related by the last witness, whom he accompanied on the 15th of November to the Oakley Arms. There were about thirty persons in the room, most of them were dirty and ill-dressed, and none of them appeared like a gentleman, but the prisoner at the bar. (The printed papers, found in the room, on which the witness had put his signature, were then shown to, and identified by him.) While some of the constables went to search after coaches, Colonel Despard, who was walking up and down the room, wanted to know why he was detained there: some of the people then jumped up, and the colonel cried out—"One and all of you, follow me!"—All the patrol, who had gone down stairs, were then called, and the people were prevented from going.

John Rivett, a Bow-street officer, said, he went with the constables at the time, and immediately knew Colonel Despard as soon as he saw him.

Thomas Windsor was then called. He said he was a private in the guards. In the month of March last, he had been with his regiment at Chatham, and on his return from that place, he received some printed papers from John Francis, which he afterwards shewed to Mr. Bonus, an army agent, and who belonged to the Transport-office, and told him how he got possession of them; he left one of them with him, who at the time gave him advice as to what he was to do. When Francis gave this paper to the witness, he told him the object of those concerned with him, was to unite in overturning the present tyrannical system of government, to unite in different companies and get arms. Shortly after this the witness attended a meeting, which, was held at a public house in St. Giles's, where he was sworn in by Francis, who gave him a printed card containing the form of the oath he was to take. This was the same card he gave to Mr. Bonus. The manner of his taking the oath was, reading it over secretly to himself, and then kissing the card. This he did by the direction of Francis. When the person about to be sworn could not read, the man, bringing him forward, read the oath to him, and then he kissed the card. About a week after this transaction, Francis gave the witness some more cards, in order that he might distribute them, as he considered him a person capable of taking the command of a company. After this the witness was present at several meetings, which was attended by

from sixteen to twenty-five persons, principally consisting of labouring Irishmen of the lowest class. At one of these meetings there was a person named Macnamara, commonly called Mr. Mac, who proposed to the company that they should change houses, as often as it was possible, in order to avoid detection. This was accordingly done, and other houses were resorted to. The witness attended some meetings at the Bleeding Hart, in Charles-street, Hatton-Garden, and Francis was there. Broughton accompanied the witness to one of these meetings. The object of the members was to unite, to raise subscriptions to pay delegates to go into the country, and to defray the expence of printing their affidavits; and their principal purpose was to overturn the present system of government, and to destroy the royal family. Those purposes were frequently mentioned in the meetings. The persons belonging to these societies were to be divided into companies; each company consisted of ten men, to which was added an eleventh man, who took the command of a company: the person who did so, was generally the man who swore them in, and after he took the command, he was called the Captain of the Company of Ten. The society was divided into several divisions. There was a division in the Borough, one at Mary-le-bone, another at Spital-fields, and one from Blackwall, and upwards, towards the city. The next order was, that the oldest captain of five companies took the command of these fifty men, and was called the Colonel of that Sub-division. Francis and Macnamara told the witness that he should be colonel of the Borough division. These two persons called themselves colonels under the head Colonel or Commander in Chief. The Spread Eagle, in Mill-lane, was one of the houses at which meetings use to take place. The persons who generally resorted there, were discharged men from the navy and others, who had been used to the great gun exercise. Wraitan, who called himself a colonel, generally held his divisions at a house called the Hoop and Ram. The witness knew the Oakley Arms public-house in Lambeth, where he attended some meetings, particularly one on Lord Mayor's Day: there were about thirty men present. Broughton said at that time, that he received about 15s. 6d. to pay for sending delegates into the country, and to pay for the printing of oaths. Before this time the witness had been at a meeting in Windmill-street, where there were about sixteen persons present. Encouragement were given to get as many recruits as possible, and cards were produced for the purpose, which were to be distributed through the

the country. The witness paid 1s. for his affidavit the time he was sworn. The witness then spoke of some other meeting, at which nothing material occurred. On Friday, the 12th of November, the witness was doing some bricklayer's work at a house near West-square, when Broughton came to him, and said, "I will introduce you to good company; come to me to the Flying Horse at Newington." The witness at first objected, by saying he could not neglect his business, he having a wife and family to support. The other replied, "D—n it, you must—I neglect mine." The witness at last complied, and when he went to the house he was conducted by Broughton into a parlour; he there for the first time saw the prisoner at the bar, who called himself Colonel Despard. At the same time Broughton told him who he was. The witness then said, he made his obedience to the colonel, and took a seat. There were also present a Mr. Emblin, Samuel Smith, and Arthur Graham, who held a conversation with the prisoner. Emblin was recommending it to the prisoner to have a regular organization in London. The prisoner replied, "No; a regular organization in London would be dangerous, because the place is so much under the eye of government." The colonel then said, that a regular organization in the country was necessary, and he believed it was general. The people, he said, were every where ripe, and were anxious for the moment of the attack; "and (added he) I believe this to be the moment, particularly in Leeds, Sheffield, Birmingham, and every great town throughout the kingdom. I have walked twenty miles to-day, and wherever I have been the people are ripe." Colonel Despard then said, that the attack was to be made on the day when his majesty should go to the Parliament House, and that his majesty must be put to death. He observed at the same time—"I have weighed the matter well, and my heart is callous." After the destruction of the king, the mail coaches were to be stopped, as a signal to the people in the country, that the revolt had taken place in town. When this conversation was over, he turned to the witness, and said, "Windfor, Wood has mentioned you to me, I shall be glad if you will meet me next Monday at half past eleven, on Tower-hill, and bring with you four or five intelligent men; in order that we may consult about the best manner of taking the Tower and securing the arms." The witness said he would; and, pursuant to his promise, he met the prisoner on Monday the 15th of November, at the Tyger public house on Tower-hill. The witness had two

or three soldiers along with him; one of them was named Winterbottom. The colonel took this witness aside, and asked, "Are these people belonging to us?" On being answered that they were, he desired they might go along with him; but the witness observed there was only one he could depend on, and that was Winterbottom. He then desired the witness to take one direction, while he himself would take another, and meet him opposite Whitechapel church. The witness did so. Colonel Despard then desired him to go into a public house, while he went after a man named Lynch, who had been lately discharged. In about half an hour he returned with a man in coloured clothes, named Heron, who was a discharged soldier. He then beckoned to the witness: they walked out together, accompanied by Winterbottom and Heron. The colonel then said, "We have been deceived as to the number of arms in the bank: there are only six hundred stand there, and they have taken the hammers out to render them useless, as they must have been apprized of our intention. They went back again to the public house, and had some porter and bread and cheese. There were at the same time two soldiers sitting beside each other in a box. Colonel Despard asked witness if he knew them: he answered, No. "I believe," said the colonel, "they belong to us," (meaning our society.) He then spoke the following words privately to the witness: "Windfor, the king must be put to death the day he goes to the house; and then the people will be at liberty." He said he would himself make the attack upon his majesty if he could get no assistance on that (meaning the Middlesex) side of the water: and that he would make the attack with what forces he had. The 24th of November was understood to be the day on which the king was to go to the house. He then asked the witness if he would meet him the next night, with seven, or eight, or nine intelligent men, to consult upon the best method of attacking the Tower, and securing the arms. The witness told him to come forward himself to the different meetings. About two o'clock that day they parted. On the same day the witness saw Wratten and Wood. The latter said that, when the king was going to the house, he would post himself as sentry over the great gun in the Park; that he would load it, and fire at his majesty's coach as he passed through the Park. Wood might, in course of his duty, be sometimes placed as a sentry over that gun. The witness then mentioned his having gone to the Oakley Arms, about nine o'clock on the night of the 16th, when all the people there were

were taken into custody. He saw Mr. Stafford, told him who he was, gave him his address, and said he knew several circumstances relative to that night's business; and next day, by appointment, he went to Union Hall.

John Emblyn was by far the most important witness, both as to detail of facts, and for being of superior understanding to those who preceded him. He deposed as follows: "I am a watchmaker, and was one of those apprehended at the Oakley Arms, on the 16th of November last, where the prisoners were taken up. Lander, one of the other prisoners, was the first who intimated to me that societies of that description were on foot. It was about four weeks before I was apprehended. I met him one day, and he asked me if I heard any news? I answered no! He replied, that there was something very particular on the carpet. Had I heard of any societies forming? I told him that I had not; I thought they were all done with. He said, no, they were not; a party was forming stronger than ever had been yet, and they looked up to Colonel Despard as their head. After this I saw a person of the name of Broughton: when I first saw him, I and Lander were talking. I objected to their plans; but Broughton said something must be done before *Man Eaters* met. He called the parliament the *Man Eaters*. Broughton spoke with a confident certainty of success. Broughton frequently invited me to attend the meetings of their society: I told him I had my family to attend to. He produced some pieces of badly printed paper. (The witness was shewn the form of oath, and said it was the same.) He said it was a society for them to know their friends by, at the same time he told me, that all those who were not of their principles were to be put to death when the grand attempt was made. I remember being at the Queen's Arms, Vauxhall, on Friday the 12th of Nov. Graham was there, and Broughton came there. He spoke to Graham and me. He asked me to go down with him to the Flying Horse. He said there would be such a nice man there, he was sure I should like his company. At first I did not agree, and asked who it was. He said it was Col. Despard. Before we went, he said the day was fixed for the attack to be made. The king, said he, will be stopped as he goes to the house, and the business will be settled. I think he said also, that the Tower was to be taken. Broughton then said, he must go, for the colonel was a very punctual man, and he (Broughton) was then behind his time. He went out, and took Graham with him. I overheard him per-

suading Graham to go; they seemed as if they were turning back; I stepped out and said, If you, Graham, will go, I will go. Graham said, he would be there in an hour, and Broughton went away. Graham said to me, I did not know you were of these sentiments: I answered, I am not, but I have a mind to go to see the humour of it. I afterwards went to the Flying Horse; I found there Col. Despard, Broughton, Windfor, and Smith; they were sitting in a small back room; Windfor was there before I came. Broughton desired me to sit down: I made my obeisance to the colonel, and sat down. Graham sat next to Colonel Despard, and I sat next to Graham. After a little time, I asked Colonel Despard whether there was any particular business in hand, and what he thought of it; he said, there was nothing particular, only it seemed the wish of a great many people that an effort should be made on Tuesday week next, to endeavour to recover some of those liberties which we have lost. I asked if he had any ground or sufficient force to act upon? he said, Yes, a very considerable force indeed; at least, I can only say, if the people come forward in the way I have been given to understand. We have great numbers of the army, and there are great numbers in all parts of the kingdom, particularly Birmingham, Leeds, Manchester, Sheffield, and other great towns. He added, that in London, and about town, the people are every where ripe. I asked him if the attack was to be made in London and the country on one and the same day? he said, No! by no means, that would be highly improper; but that it would be a signal to the country, the stopping the mail and stage-coaches. During the conversation, he clinched the fist of his right hand, and swore with an oath, "You will do no good unless you secure the whole family." Broughton at this shook his head in a knowing way, and said, That is easily done. Some one said, How? he replied, Shoot the two first horses, and then the carriage must stop, then seize him (the king) directly. This was to be done as he should return from the parliament house. I said, Do you consider that there are horsemen riding close to the carriage, with the horses heads almost in at the window, and that any person attempting would be cut to pieces? then who would do it? the colonel replied, I would do it with my own hand. I recollect, that in some part of the conversation, he said, "I have weighed this matter well, and my heart is callous." There was a conversation about seizing the Bank. It was agreed that the Bank should be seized, and the Tower taken. Windfor said, Give

me one hundred men, and I'll take the Tower myself. The colonel went away and left us, and I saw no more of him until I saw him at the Oakley Arms, on the 16th of November. When I arrived there, the parties were engaged in conversation. Colonel Despard was standing up, and speaking to John Francis. Broughton said to me, My boy, my buck, we have got the completest plan in the world, it will do the business without any trouble. I asked what was that? he said, to load the great gun in the Park, with four balls or chain shots, and fire it at the king's coach as he returned from the house, and he would be d—d if it would not send him to hell. This shocked me much, and I exclaimed, Good God! do you consider how many people will be in the Park that day, and how many lives you may take away? he said, D—n them, let them go out of the way. He added, that it would play hell with the houses about the Treasury. Some person said, the cannon might be too low; another said, it might easily be raised an inch; some other person said, But if it misses his majesty? Broughton replied, Then d—n him, we must *manhandle* him. The remainder of his evidence went chiefly to criminate one of the prisoners, named Lander.

The first witness called for the prisoner was, *Lord Nelson*.—He said he became acquainted with the prisoner in the year 1779. He was then a lieutenant in the Liverpool Blues, and his lordship then commanded a man of war—they were on the Spanish main together—they served together—they were both together in the enemies trenches—they slept in the same tent, and he had an opportunity of knowing all his sentiments. He was a loyal man and a brave officer. If he had been asked his opinion of Colonel Despard, he would have said—"If he is still alive, he is an ornament to the English army." On cross-examination, his lordship said, *he had not seen him since the year 1780.*

Sir Alured Clarke, said, he had known Despard thirty years, knew he was much beloved by his brother officers, and the whole corps to which he belonged. While he was in the government of Jamaica, Despard was employed on the Spanish main. He always considered him as a loyal subject and a zealous officer. On cross-examination, he said, *it was thirteen years since he had seen him.*

Sir Evan Nepean, said, he had not known Colonel Despard since suspicion first fell upon him; he knew him officially upon his return from Jamaica. He brought home with him such testimonies that it was impossible to doubt his character.

The jury retired for half-an-hour, and then returned a verdict of GUILTY, but

earnestly recommended him to mercy, on account of his former good character, and the services he has rendered his country.

The court broke up at three in the morning, and adjourned till Wednesday.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 9.

The court met, pursuant to adjournment, a little after nine o'clock in the morning, and proceeded to the trial of the following prisoners:

John Wood,	James Sedgwick
Thomas Broughton,	Wratten,
John Francis,	William Lander,
Thomas Philips	Arthur Graham,
Thomas Newman,	Samuel Smith,
John Doyle,	John M'Namara.
Daniel Tyndall,	

The evidence was nearly the same as on the trial of Despard, and lasted till seven in the morning. The Jury retired for one hour and thirty-five minutes, and then returned a verdict of GUILTY, against the following nine Prisoners: viz. John Wood, Thomas Broughton, John Francis, Thomas Newman, Daniel Tyndall, J. Sedgwick Wratten, William Lander, Arthur Graham, and John M'Namara. Francis, Newman, and Tyndall, were recommended to mercy. Thomas Philips, John Doyle, and Samuel Smith, were acquitted.

Mr. Despard was then ordered into court, and was speedily brought to the bar.

Lord Ellenborough then proceeded to address, first, Mr. Despard, and afterwards the other prisoners, in a most solemn, awful, and impressive, manner, on the enormity of their offence, which filled every eye in the court with tears.—His lordship then proceeded to pass the awful sentence of the law, in cases of High Treason—which is hanging, disembowelling, quartering, and beheading.

The prisoners were then ordered from the bar, and a few minutes past eight in the morning (Thursday) the court broke up.

MONDAY, Feb. 21.—This morning Colonel Despard, M'Namara, Graham, Wratten, Broughton, Wood, and Francis, were executed. Mr. Winkworth, the ordinary, attended in the chapel, to administer to them the sacrament, previous to the dreadful ceremony taking place. Colonel Despard and M'Namara did not appear; the latter's absence was accounted for by his being of the catholic persuasion; but the reason why the colonel did not give his attendance, remains with himself. About nine o'clock, all the traitors were launched into eternity. Having hung about twenty minutes they were taken down one at a time, and their heads severed from their bodies, and held up to the spectators, when the usual words were pronounced, "Behold the head of a traitor."

GEORGE III. KING OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HIS present majesty was born on the 4th of June 1738; so that he is now in the 65th year of his age. His father, Frederic prince of Wales, died on the 20th of March 1751; and his majesty succeeded his grandfather George II. on the throne. He was proclaimed on the 26th of October, 1760.

His majesty, in the summer of 1761, acquainted his privy council, that "having nothing so much at heart as to procure the welfare and happiness of his people, and to render the same stable and permanent to posterity; for these purposes he had resolved to demand in marriage the princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a princess distinguished by every eminent virtue and amiable endowment. In consequence of which, the Earl of Harcourt, with a splendid retinue, was sent to the court of Mecklenburg, to demand the princess in marriage. The Duchesses of Ancaffer and Hamilton were appointed ladies of the bed-chamber, to attend her from the court in her passage to England; Lord Anson, vice-admiral of Great Britain, commanded the squadron which was to convoy the royal yachts. The contract of marriage being signed by the Earl of Harcourt at Strelitz, her royal highness proceeded to Stade, accompanied by the reigning duke her brother; and on the 28th of August embarked for England, and landed at Harwich on the 6th of September, after a tedious voyage, in which the fleet had been annoyed by contrary winds and tempestuous weather. On the 8th, her royal highness arrived at St. James's palace, and at nine o'clock in the evening the nuptial ceremony was performed in the royal chapel. On the 22d of the same month, the ceremony of their majesties coronation was performed in Westminster abbey with great splendour and magnificence.

This union has been productive of the greatest domestic happiness, having produced a numerous race of

beautiful children, now accomplished men and elegant women. While his majesty's personal character has endeared him in the hearts of all his subjects as well as of his own family, his safety has been frequently endangered by the attempts of assassins, though most of them have been insane persons.

On the 2d of August, 1786, as the king was alighting from his post chariot, at the garden entrance of St. James's palace, a woman decently dressed presented a paper to his majesty; and while he was in the act of receiving it, she struck with a concealed knife at his breast. The king happily avoided the blow by drawing back; and, as she was preparing to make a second thrust, one of the yeomen caught her arm, and the weapon was wrenched out of her hand. The king, with great temper exclaimed, "I am not hurt—take care of the poor woman, do not hurt her." On examination before the privy council, it immediately appeared that the woman was insane. Being asked where she had lately resided, she answered frantically,—“That she had been all abroad since that matter of the crown broke out.” Being farther questioned what matter? she said, “That the crown was her's; and that if she had not her right, England would be deluged in blood for a thousand generations.” On being interrogated as to the nature of her right, she refused to answer, saying, in the genuine style of royalty, “That her rights were a mystery.” It appeared that this poor maniac, whose name was Margaret Nicholson, had presented a petition ten days before, full of wild and incoherent nonsense. Like most other petitions, it had probably never been read, or the person of the petitioner would have been secured. The idea of a judicial process was of course abandoned, and she was confined to an apartment provided for her in Bethlehem hospital.

In 1788, soon after the recess of parliament, the king, who had been

for some time rather indisposed, was advised by his physicians to try the waters of Cheltenham. His majesty accordingly took a journey to that place, and, as was reported, drank the waters in too profuse a quantity. His health appeared, nevertheless, during his residence there, greatly established; but soon after his arrival at Windsor, late in the summer, his illness returned with new and alarming symptoms. By the end of October, it could no longer be concealed that the malady of the king was of a nature peculiarly afflictive and dreadful. A mental derangement had taken place, which rendered him totally incapable of public business. The parliament stood prorogued to the 20th of November; and on the 14th of that month circular letters were addressed to the members of the legislature, signifying that the indisposition of the sovereign rendered it doubtful whether there would be a possibility of receiving his commands for the further prorogation of parliament. If not, in that case, the two houses must of necessity assemble, and the attendance of the different members was earnestly requested. Parliament being accordingly assembled, the state of the king's health was formally notified to the house of peers by the lord chancellor, and to the commons by Mr. Pitt; and as the session of parliament could not be opened in the regular mode, an adjournment of fourteen days was recommended and adopted. Upon the re-assembling of parliament, December the 4th, a report of the board of privy council was presented to the two houses, containing an examination of the royal physicians; and it was properly suggested, that now was the time to settle in what manner the business of the nation should proceed in case his majesty should for any considerable time remain incapable of resuming his functions. The famous regency bill was brought into the house on the 16th of January 1789. Long and violent debates ensued; and in the house of lords, it was accompanied by a protest, signed by the Duke of York, at the head of the princes of the blood,

and fifty-five other peers, expressive of the highest indignation at the restrictions thus arbitrarily imposed on the executive authority. These extraordinary and unprecedented proceedings were at length, happily for the public, arrested in their progress by an intimation from the chancellor, that the king was declared by his physicians to be in a state of convalescence. This was followed by a declaration on the 10th of March, that his majesty, being perfectly recovered from his indisposition, had ordered a commission to be issued for holding the parliament in the usual manner. The tidings of the king's recovery diffused the most general and heartfelt satisfaction. A national thanksgiving was appointed, and the king himself went in solemn procession to the cathedral of St. Paul's, to offer up to the Almighty his grateful devotions on this event. His recovery was also celebrated throughout the kingdom by splendid illuminations, and all the other accustomed demonstrations of joy.

On the 29th of October, 1795, his majesty was insulted and assaulted in going from Buckingham-house to open the parliament. A ball from an air-gun was shot from a house adjoining the Ordnance office, and broke one of the windows of the coach. The particulars have been already detailed, in vol. iii. p. 228. of this Magazine.—The desperate attempt of Hadfield, whose madness, as Hamlet says, "had method in it," happened on the 15th of May, 1800. See vol. vii. p. 345, 385. and vol. viii. p. 189.

The next remarkable event of the present reign is the union with Ireland, which was completed at the end of the century; his majesty in person closed the last session of the last British parliament on the 31st of December, 1800, and the first parliament of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland met on the 22d of January following. Upon this occasion, his majesty's style and title were changed upon the coin, &c. His titles were formerly expressed thus: "George III. by the Grace of God, of Great Britain, France,

France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, Duke of Brunswick and Lunenburg, Arch-Treasurer and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire." Since the union, it is simply, "George III. by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith."

Addressees are daily coming from every part of the kingdom, to congratulate his majesty upon the timely discovery and defeat of the horrid plot of Despard and his associates, the particulars of which are so fresh in every mind. See p. 96, 164, and 168, of this volume.

FRENCH COLONY OF ST. DOMINGO.—*Concluded from p. 132.*

FROM the success which attended the British arms in the conquest of Port au Prince, it might have been hoped that we were now to enter on the survey of brighter prospects than those which have hitherto presented themselves to our contemplation; but a melancholy reverse of fortune was soon to await the conquerors; for, immediately after possession was taken of the town, the same dreadful scourge—disease, exasperated to contagion, which had been so fatally prevalent among our troops in the preceding autumn—renewed its destructive progress; and at length the garrison became so diminished and enfeebled, that deficiencies of the guards were oftentimes made up from convalescents, who were scarcely able to stand under their arms. It was fortunate for the British army, that the French republican troops suffered by sickness almost as much as our own: Port au Prince would otherwise have been but a short time in our possession.

It is true, that a reinforcement came from the Windward Islands soon after the surrender of the town; but, by a mournful fatality, this apparent augmentation of the strength of the garrison contributed in an eminent degree to the rapid increase and aggravation of its miseries. On the 8th of June, 1794, eight flank companies belonging to the 22d, 23d, 35th, and 41st, regiments, arrived at Port au Prince, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Lenox. They consisted, on their embarkation, of about seventy men each, but the aggregate number, when landed, was not quite 300 men. Upwards of one hundred were buried in the deep, in

the short passage between Guadeloupe and Jamaica, and one hundred and fifty more were left in a dying state at Port Royal. The wretched remains of the whole detachment discovered, on their landing at Port au Prince, that they came—not to participate in the glories of conquest, but—to perish themselves within the walls of an hospital! So rapid was the mortality in the British army, after their arrival, that no less than forty officers and upwards of six hundred rank and file met an untimely death, without a contest with any other enemy than sickness, in the short space of two months after the surrender of the town!

General Whyte, his health much impaired, and hopeless, it may be presumed, of farther triumphs with an army thus reduced and debilitated, now solicited and obtained permission to return to Europe. He was succeeded in the chief command by Brigadier-general Horneck, who arrived from Jamaica about the middle of September, with a reinforcement of only fifty men. Whatever troops were promised or expected from Great Britain, none arrived until seven months after Horneck had taken the command. Instead, therefore, of attempting new achievements, he was compelled to act chiefly on the defensive. The rebel mulattoes, under Rigaud, even became masters of Leogane, and satiated their vengeance by putting to death all such of the French planters, our allies, as fell into their power.

On the other hand, the judicious exertions and rapid successes of Lieutenant-colonel Brisbane on the plain

of Artibonite, had been for some time the subject of much applause, and had given birth to great expectation. The French inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood of St. Marc had been all along more heartily disposed to co-operate with the English than any of their countrymen. Colonel Brisbane had not above fourscore British under his command; the rest of his little army was composed of the remains of Dillon's regiment, the St. Marc's legion, the militia of the neighbouring parishes, and a body of about three hundred reluctant Spaniards from Verette; the whole not exceeding 1200 men in arms. With this force, properly distributed, he had routed the republican troops and rebel negroes in every quarter; and even brought the negro chiefs to solicit permission to capitulate. Eight or ten thousand of these deluded wretches had actually submitted unconditionally, and many returned of their own accord to the plantations of their masters. But these promising appearances were of short continuance. While Colonel Brisbane was following up his successes in a distant part of Artibonite, the men of colour in the town of St. Marc, finding the town itself without troops, had violated their promises of neutrality, and on the 6th of September, taken up arms on the part of the republic; putting to death every man that fell in their way, whom they considered as an enemy to the French commissioners. The garrison, consisting of about forty British convalescents, threw themselves into a small fort on the sea-shore, which they gallantly defended for two days, when a frigate came to their relief from the mole of Cape St. Nicholas, and took them off. The triumph of the mulattoes, however, was transient. Colonel Brisbane, returning in force, attacked them on the side of the land, and recovered the town; making upwards of three hundred of the insurgents prisoners, and driving the rest over the Artibonite river; but the advantages which he had obtained on the plain were lost in the interim. The negro chiefs no longer offered

to capitulate, but appeared in greater force than ever. Being joined by the fugitive mulattoes, they soon re-passed the river; and, having procured in the mean time plenty of arms and ammunition, they threatened so formidable an attack on the town of St. Marc, early in October, as to excite the most serious apprehensions for its safety.

Such was the situation of affairs, in the western parts of St. Domingo, about the period of General Horneck's arrival. The northern province (the Mole St. Nicholas and the town of Fort Dauphin excepted) was entirely in possession of the rebel-negroes; and unhappily, in all other parts of the colony, the weakness of the British was so apparent, as not only to invite attacks from the enemy, but also to encourage revolt and conspiracy in the posts in our possession. Rigaud, who commanded in the south, now determined to make a bold effort for the recovery of Fort Bizotton. The fort was attacked early in the morning of the 5th of December, by three columns of the enemy, amounting in the whole to about two thousand men; but they were defeated with great slaughter on their part, and with little loss on ours.

Baffled in this attack, Rigaud resolved to make another and more formidable attempt, for the recovery of Tiburon. His intentions were known, and his project might have been defeated, if any one English ship of war could have been spared to watch his motions off the harbour of Les Cayes where Rigaud commanded, and whence he conveyed his artillery, ammunition, and provisions. He proceeded, however, without interruption, in his preparations for the attack; and his armament sailed from Les Cayes on the 23d of December. His naval force consisted of one brig of 16 guns, and three schooners of 14 guns each, and he had collected a body of 3000 men, of all colours and descriptions, eight hundred of which were troops of the line. The attack commenced on Christmas-day. The harbour was defended with infinite spirit, by the
sloop

sloop King Gray, until a red-hot shot from the enemy took her magazine, and caused her to blow up. The garrison, consisting of only four hundred and fifty men, made a vigorous defence for four days, when, having lost upwards of three hundred of their number, and finding the post no longer tenable, the survivors, with unexampled bravery, fought their way for five miles through the enemy, and got safe to Irois. Lieutenant Baskerville was the only British officer who, by some unfortunate circumstance, was unable to join his companions in their retreat; and this high-spirited young man, with a resolution which, though a Christian must condemn it, a Roman would have approved, to defeat the triumph of his savage enemy, who would probably have made him suffer a shameful death, put a period to his own existence, as Rigaud entered the fort. This happened on the 29th of December, 1794.

Major-General Williamson, about this time, was appointed governor-general of St. Domingo. He arrived at Port au Prince in May 1795. On the 2d of July peace was signed between France and Spain, by one article of which, the Spanish government formally ceded to the republic of France the whole of this great and noble island in perpetual sovereignty. This enlarged the plan of our operations, as well as increased the number of our enemies. On the 21st of April, 1796, an attack was made upon the town and fortresses of Legune, by a division of the British forces from Port au Prince: see vol. iv. p. 92, and for the subsequent operations of the British while they retained Port au Prince, &c. see vol. iv. p. 347, vol. v. p. 91, 155, 191. At length, on the 22d day of April, 1798, it was determined by the commanding officer of the British forces at St. Domingo (Brigadier-general the Hon. Thomas Maitland) to evacuate the places then in our possession on that island, namely, the towns of Port au Prince and St. Marc's with their dependencies, together with the parish of Arcahaye; and this measure was carried into com-

plete effect without the smallest loss of any kind. He began on the 23d to embark the heavy stores of every description: stating a full determination to all the parties concerned, and sending, at the same time, a flag of truce to General Toussaint l'Ouverture, at Gonaives, leaving to his option, either to obtain the possessions we evacuated in a state of ruin, or in a state of perfect order, provided he would guarantee, in a solemn manner, the lives and properties of such persons as chose to remain. Toussaint immediately agreed to the last proposition, and sent to Port au Prince on the 28th of April a confidential officer, who, having met Lieutenant-colonel Nightingale, deputy adjutant-general, on the 30th of April an agreement was mutually exchanged and ratified by both parties. The stipulation in favour of the inhabitants and planters afforded them a security with which they were so entirely satisfied, that, although at first they had universally resolved to follow the king's forces, yet upon hearing of this agreement in their favour, many of them who had actually embarked re-landed, and there were not ten rich proprietors who ultimately, upon this occasion, quitted their properties.

Though the details of the present existing troubles in St. Domingo have been given in detached pieces, in our various numbers, from vol. ix. p. 231. yet we think the following recapitulation may not be unacceptable.

Journal of Proceedings at Cape François, between April and December, 1802, given by a French Officer of Rank to an Officer of a British Man of War, then lying at Cape François.

Nov. 21, 1802.—Three or four days after the departure of the Cerberus, in April last, Christophe, the black general, third in command, entered the town, and negotiated a peace between the negroes and whites, by authority of Toussaint. In ten days, Generals Toussaint and Dessalines, first and second in command, came also and surrendered to General Leclerc, by whom Toussaint was pardoned, and

and permission given to reside at any of his plantations in the island; in consequence of which he repaired to one near Gonaïves.

Christophe and Dessalines now began to act in unison with General Leclerc, one was appointed commandant of the Northern district over the negroes, the other inspector-general of cultivators in the island. In this pleasing dream of security they continued for some time, until Dessalines denounced Toussaint a conspirator against the French republic; in consequence of which he was arrested at his plantations, put on-board a French frigate at Gonaïves, and sent to France. For some time after tranquillity seemed to reign, till Commandant Maurepas roused the negroes to their former depredations. They began by destroying and burning the plantations in the island of Tortugas, burnt Port-au-Paix, and all the adjacent country. Dessalines was sent against them; but always contrived to leave, on every retreat, his stores and ammunition in possession of the negroes. They now became more enterprising by burning again the plains of the Cape. Christophe was then ordered to act against them, who also contrived to let them into the possession of his camp stores; and every thing wore a serious aspect.

General Dessalines accused a General Bellair and his wife as the principal instigators of rebellion; they were arrested, brought to the Cape, and shot. The conspiracy among the negroes now began to be very ripe; General Clairvaux, (a mulatto commandant,) together with the other two, contrived to get all the negroes in the town to join them; also a regiment of blacks, the 6th, which was in the barracks. Dessalines was to join Christophe and the brigands privately, then to march to Haut de Cap, where Clairvaux waited for them; from thence immediately to proceed to the Cape, where they had no obstacle to fear, as the negroes and 6th regiment were ready to join them, and the white inhabitants unarmed, by a general order from the commander in chief, directing their fire-arms to be taken from them, that

they might be issued to the blacks well inclined to the republic. Such was Leclerc's insatiation. Clairvaux (who is naturally said to be a coward) feared to wait the denouement, it should appear, for he all at once deserted Haut de Cap, took the 10th and another regiment in garrison there, and went over to the enemy. This step alarmed Leclerc;—the whites were immediately embodied as a national guard, all the regulars mustered, and every active exertion made to prepare for their reception, which was hardly accomplished, before the whole host of negroes fell on Haut de Cap, the 14th of October, at midnight, and carried the town and works by storm. At one A.M. two regiments of the Polonese troops then on duty, frightened by the horrid wild cries and yells of the blacks, gave way with great loss. The French retreated to a pass, a mile and a half from the town of Cape Francois, and there made a stand until the morning; the firing of musketry was heavy while it lasted, but neither side lost many men. At eight A.M. the negroes set fire to the camp of the French, taking with them cannon, &c. We then continued about ten days quiet. Leclerc evacuated all the small posts to the coast, drew all his strength to the Cape, appearing much panic struck, for he embarked every thing from the Cape for Tortugas, and even spiked all the guns of the town that bore on the shipping.

At the expiration of another ten days they attacked Haut de Cap again about six in the morning, carried it and the works before ten, and drove the French to their old stand at de la Cour, shewing a determined resolution of entering the Cape; for this purpose they raised works on the hill, and opened two batteries on the French below them; they, fortunately, however, had only 12lb. balls for 19-pounders, and this, together with their being bad engineers, prevented them from cutting the French to pieces: the latter returned bomb-shells, well directed, which appeared to discommode them much. The negroes, three separate times, at dead of night, attempted to surprise them, making

making the most desperate attacks, but were driven off with loss: the French increased, and the negroes slackened their fire, until the 6th of November, when they once more set fire to Haut du Cap, destroying every thing as usual. They are now encamped on a river four leagues from Cape François. In the mean time Leclerc had disarmed, shipped, and drowned, the whole of the 6th regiment, with a great number of the town negroes, together with their wives and children; no trial was wanting at this time, their colour condemned them, innocent and guilty, and their corpses, floating in the harbour, occasioned such a pestilence, that General Leclerc was compelled to retire out of the garrison, and died three or four days before the negroes were driven off.

On the 18th, at the close of the day, a very serious affair happened at the Mole. The brigands attacked at all points. They forced a small post, which fell back, and they entered the town along with the cavalry: but the engagement was not long: in three-quarters of an hour the brigands were routed: 168 were killed. A great number of wounded, who were the next day found in the thickets, were put to death. The darkness occasioned some confusion, otherwise a greater number would have been slain. This affair has cost us seven men killed and four wounded.

"Dec. 5. The expedition against Fort Dauphin, under the orders of the General-of Division Clausel, presented itself before that place on the 1st of this month, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The brigands every where resisted; but the ships were placed so advantageously to cannonade the forts, and protect the de-

scant, that the disembarkation was accomplished with the greatest celerity, and the enemy dispersed on all sides. The brigands were compelled to abandon the artillery they wished to carry off, and had time to set on fire only five houses. The progress of the flames was quickly stopped by the activity of the troops. Twenty-five pieces of artillery have fallen into our hands. The loss of the rebels was very considerable. We have not lost a single man. ROCHAMBEAU."

Dec. 20. Our situation here had, for a long time, been so precarious, that about the middle of October last, the evacuation of the Cape, and with it the whole of the island, was considered as inevitable; every article belonging to government had been shipped. Ever since the death of General Leclerc, and from the moment that Rochambeau succeeded to his place, every thing has taken a different aspect, and we may now look with fairest hopes for the future. In virtue of a proclamation issued yesterday, by General Rochambeau, the arrests of September last is revoked, and the importation of dry goods again permitted.

General Rochambeau is actively engaged in endeavouring to restore tranquillity in St. Domingo. It appears that the negroes took the garrison of Mirebalais, after a vigorous resistance, but were soon afterwards obliged to retreat, a reinforcement having arrived. Leogane has been twice attacked by the negroes, but they were obliged to retreat, having lost a considerable number of men and arms. All the establishments made by the negroes on the river Mafae, in the bay of Maucenille, were destroyed on the 14th of this month.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

SIMOUSTAPHA AND ILSETILSONE.—Continued from p. 160.

NEXT day, immediately after the hour of prayer, Ilsetilsone, with sixty young and beautiful slaves, went into Bagdad. The princess, with her nurse, took the way to the baths which were at the smallest distance from the dwelling of her lover.

She went in, and then said to her chief eunuch, "I shall call the slaves of this house to wait on me; let all my own slaves enjoy this opportunity of diverting themselves, and walk about through the town." The eunuch obeyed. The princess went in-

to the bath, and, after continuing there a short time, came out, and went under the guidance of love and Namouna.

Simoustapha was impatiently expecting her in a retired corner of his garden, in a rustic grotto, where was a fountain from which he used to cool his liquors. He was preparing breakfast, and, from time to time, sang verses, in which he strove to paint the ardour of his passion, and the happiness which he was soon to enjoy. Of all his family none remained with him, but one young slave, who was a mute. Suddenly his ear was struck with a rustling noise in his garden; he arose; and ran forward. It was the object of his desires, his musings, and his songs. Ilsetilfone had been some moments arrived. She had approached the grotto unperceived, and had heard, with delight, the last verse of her lover's song. Herself was the subject. The voice rendered the words more charming. To seem as if she had not overheard him, she had gone back to some distance, and made the noise as the signal of her arrival. Their arms were mutually extended to embrace one another, and their hearts so overpowered, that they swooned away in the embrace. The grotto was fortunately spread with a mossy covering; and the prudent foresight of Namouna was at hand to provide against all accidents. But, the place was little convenient for so interesting an interview. Simoustapha led his mistress into an alcove shaded from the sun's rays, by interweaving branches and thick foliage. Here stood a sofa on which they might recline; and in his retreat had Simoustapha prepared an elegant repast. Ilsetilfone and Simoustapha sat down together, Namouna and the mute waiting to serve them. They ate little, and spoke still less; the language of the eyes is that in which high-wrought passion most naturally expresses itself. At length, Ilsetilfone broke this expressive silence, and, in a voice of angelic softness and melody exclaimed, "Oh, Simoustapha! I love you, and I feel that it must be for ever impossible for me to love any other! I know not how we

shall get over the vast distance by which fortune seems to have divided you and me. Were there nothing to separate us but my lofty pretensions, we should be instantly united? What can I lose by union with a soul of such elevation and magnanimity as yours? You seem to blush at the injustice of fortune which has placed you in a condition so ill becoming your merits; I should glory in shaming her malevolence, if I could, by raising you to that rank for which you appear to have been formed."

"I am but too much elevated already, madam," replied Simoustapha, "by the kind sentiments with which you deign to honour me.—These are my fortune and glory, no less than my happiness. My ambition asks no more. Had I a crown, it could give me no pleasure, unless that of laying it at your feet."

"Let us vow," said the princess, "to live only for one another, whatever be the events of our fortune; and to enter into no engagements that may prove obstacles to our union."

"Before you, on my knees, I swear by the holy name of the prophet!" cried Simoustapha. The princess arose. The tenderest kisses sealed their mutual engagements: while their tears alternately flowed and were wiped away.

Namouna, whose heart was of other stuff than to feel all the value of these precious tears, was impatient to divert them from this melting mood. "What!" said she, "have I brought you together to blubber in this manner, instead of being cheerful and happy? How I hate those languishing lovers! Eat, drink, and be merry!" As she spoke thus, she served up before them several dishes of meat, and made them drink alternately out of the same cup. "Have you no musical instruments?" said she to Simoustapha: "let them be brought hither: no eye sees us; and while you put an end to your weeping, I will teach you better amusement."

The mute, at a sign from his master, disappeared, and returned immediately with musical instruments of different sorts. Namouna took one, and was beginning the prelude to an
air

air sprightly as her humour; when Ilsetilfone, in a tender bewitching voice, began to recite some charming verses, which she rendered still more affecting by accompanying them with the harmonious sounds of a theorbo that she touched with graceful skill. Simoustapha answering her, displayed, at once, sense and sentiment in his verses, and exquisite taste in his music. The contest between them was, who should best express the melting tenderness that dissolved both their hearts.

Namouna was content, for this had somewhat of the appearance of amusement. But she was obliged to interrupt their pleasures, and to warn them that they must separate, to avoid giving suspicions to the women or eunuchs of the princess's train. It was not without pain that two so fond lovers could think of parting. They again embraced tenderly; and their tears flowed afresh. "In the name of Mahomet," said Namouna, who was now become impatient, "have done with these lamentations; and let us be gone."

The lovers parted. The princess composed her countenance, so that it could not betray the agitation of passion which she had so lately felt; and, joining her slaves, returned toward the palace, in the hope that she might soon see again her dear Simoustapha. The caliph was impatiently expecting his daughter's return. When the chief eunuch informed him, that she was in the palace, he went eagerly to her apartments, to ask how she found herself, after bathing and walking.

Ilsetilfone answered, that the exercise, and the diversity of objects which she had seen in the shops, had given her the greatest pleasure. The caliph seeing her eyes unusually animated, and her complexion more lively than it had been on the preceding evening, was pleased with himself for having complied with her desire of walking abroad, and amusing herself in the streets of Bagdad. The princess Zobeide was no less happy at seeing her daughter without that air of melancholy which had so long hung about her,

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and had threatened alarming consequences.

It was therefore resolved, that Ilsetilfone, after resting two days, should again, for health and exercise, visit Bagdad. The public criers received orders to notify the caliph's intentions to the people.

"What a long time is two days!" said the princess; "can you, my dear Namouna, conceive the situation of my heart during this cruel interval of absence? How can I live without Simoustapha?"

"Were these two days mine," replied Namouna, "they should flow on faster than they will with you." "How would you contrive to kill them?" "I would sleep one half; and, for the other, it should be passed in eating, drinking, making merry, and pleasing myself with the idea of soon seeing my dear Simoustapha again. But, what signifies your seeing one another, when you do nothing together but weep, and make compliments of as serious a cast, as those which pass at the presentiment of a musti. I was once young myself; and have had little affairs of love in my time; but I managed them very differently: people suppose that we cheerful souls seldom think, because we laugh so much, while we are often laughing at what they are thinking of. But, if I had ever had such an adventure as this of yours, I should certainly have made the most of it."

"You, Namouna, were not daughter to a caliph; but the glory, the sovereign rank, and the paternal tenderness, of my father, oppose the indulgence of my sentiments; for my lover, although in my eyes, worthy of any throne upon earth, is but a—" "But a keeper of a tavern, you would say, madam. He is so; yet surely the most amiable of men. Happiness is to be found in all conditions. I despise the cumbersome and impertinent pomp of greatness. I should think myself happier with my handsome tavern keeper, than in the possession of any monarch in the east." "You trifle, Namouna," replied Ilsetilfone.—"Either you or I must laugh," replied the old woman; "otherwise these apartments will be-

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come

come absolutely the abode of sadness. Take care of yourself, or you will appear like an animated mummy merely, when you next walk through the streets of Bagdad."

The princess could not help being diverted with the gaiety of the good nurse; and her impatience was thus insensibly soothed. Simoustapha, in the mean time, amused himself in making new preparations for the reception of his mistress, such as might agreeably surprise her. Vessels of gold, and others of the most precious materials, are now to be served up before her, instead of silver plate and porcelain; the dishes of meat with which she is to be entertained, at her next visit, are to be still more costly and exquisite than before; the house to breathe perfumes: nothing, in short, to appear, but splendid elegance; all his slaves are busied in these preparations: and, were it not for drawing upon him the prying eye of impertinent curiosity, he would prepare to receive his royal mistress in a still more splendid and expensive manner.

The two tedious days are, at length, at an end. The wished-for hour is come, Ilsetilfone, issuing from the bath, in all the blushing radiance of her charms, breathing love and heavenly softness, and arrayed in the utmost richness and elegance of dress, proceeds into Bagdad, attended by all her slaves. On her way to her lover's shop, she entered most of the others. Her train dispersed through the different warehouses, and were eager to see and examine every thing. When she saw them all engaged, and believed their attention to be fixed upon the objects about them, she immediately stole away, with Namouna, into the house of Simoustapha. He was alone, with his faithful mute.

He had informed his domestics in the morning, that, as the caliph's daughter was, that day, to walk in the streets of Bagdad, it would be prudent for them to leave the city; but they might take every thing necessary with them, and go dine upon the other side of the rivers Jalla and Ilphara. Such orders, especially as they were accompanied with some

pieces of gold, were, to those to whom they were directed, very agreeable.

Ilsetilfone passed from the shop into the garden. The mute made a sign; and the two lovers were soon in each others arms. Fruits and different sorts of refreshments were presented. Curiosity led the princess to examine the various beauties of the garden, and the mode in which the several apartments of the house were laid out. Without, every thing had more the appearance of taste and elegance, than of opulence. But, within, the surprise of the princess rose higher at the sight of every new room which she entered. Every thing here displayed the most graceful, varied, and expensive, magnificence.

"Princess," said Simoustapha, as they advanced to a room which he had not shewn her, "you are about to enter an apartment which no person has hitherto seen, and within which I never presume to set my feet. It was intended for one of whom I durst not flatter myself so far as to hope that she would ever honour it with her presence." At these words, Ilsetilfone was extraordinarily moved with curiosity and admiration. She had been already surprised to see such a profusion of opulence in the house of a person in Simoustapha's condition of life: but she was now much more so, to see an apartment richer still, and prepared too for the use of a single person, whom she could not suppose to be any other than herself.

The door opened, and displayed a saloon more sumptuously decorated than any thing that could have been conceived to be in Bagdad, and fit for the reception of the greatest of monarchs. Through this they passed into another chamber, magnificently furnished with sofas and cushions of brocade. The princess could not help expressing the greatest astonishment. Namouna gazed: she was confounded; she could not speak; nor, amidst so many things, durst she venture to move.

"For whom is this apartment designed?" said the princess. "For none," replied her young lover passionately, "but the fairest and loveliest

liest of princesses."—"Ah!" returned she, "heaven and Mahomet grant that she may, one day, enjoy it?" As she spoke thus, her feelings were overpowered, and she sunk down in a swoon, upon the floor. She was raised and placed upon a sofa, where her senses soon revived. Namouna and the eunuch went out to prepare a collation. The lovers are left alone. Their hearts are dissolved in tender passion. But they cannot overstep the restraints of duty. Conversation, the most expressive of passionate feelings, is intermixed, between them, with soft caresses. They vow mutual and unchanging love. They express their desire of confirming their affection by the sanction of the most sacred ties. They think of those difficulties which seem to render their union hopeless. Fear excited some tears. But these were wiped away by hope. It was thus their moments passed in the absence of Namouna.

"Dear Simoustapha!" said the fond Ilsetilstone, "you seem to possess so much opulence, and to be so formed for making the noblest use of it, that I cannot help asking, how you come to have descended to your present occupation?"—"Oh! my princess, I have been reduced to it by an irresistible power, to whose service I have dedicated my whole life; and to whom I here vow the most implicit obedience. Let us not return upon the past, but look forward to the future. I cannot support life without the hope of possessing you." "Nor I, Simoustapha, if deprived of you; but how may our wishes be accomplished?"

"This is no longer your concern, my dear princess," returned Simoustapha. "Now that I am assured of your heart, be it my care to preserve its peace, and secure the possession of it. I shall triumph over every obstacle. Only death shall divide us."

The key was now heard to turn in the lock. Namouna entered, and, in a very pleasant humour, "Come, my children," said she, "the collation is served up: the hours are fast passing; let us make a good use of them." So saying, she cast a glance upon the two lovers. Simoustapha sat near his

mistress, and was devouring her hand with his kisses, and bedewing it with his tears. "Still weeping?" said she; "you are incorrigible, I see. You pretty Celadon, who seem to have drowned your reason in your tears, come, you may possibly find it again in the repast here prepared for you."

The lovers repaired to the alcove. Their eyes glowed with the expressions of their sentiments. Their lips only explained and confirmed the language of their eyes. The tenderness and sincerity of their love appeared equally in their mutual care to prevent each other's wishes, and in the delicacy of their attentions to one another. "Very well," said Namouna, "ecstasy and admiration have now succeeded your tears. Come, yet a few more sighs; view each others charms: and, even when you think, you have said all you can, enough will still remain to be said." The beautiful Ilsetilstone smiled on her nurse. The lovers arose from the table, and wandered together towards the more retired parts of the garden. "Dear Simoustapha," said the princess, "we must immediately part; but I am yours for life. Assure me by some stronger engagement, that you will also continue faithful to me."—"I call heaven and the holy prophet to witness the unchangeable sincerity of my passion!" returned Simoustapha; "receive this ring as a pledge of my promise. Sooner shall this diamond melt, than my heart change."

The beauty and sparkling lustre of the diamond raised anew the admiration and curiosity of the princess. "You shall not leave me," said she to her lover, "till you have first explained to me your condition, with which my future fortune in life is so closely connected. Your riches excite, still more and more, my surprise. The dignified generosity of your conduct, your good sense, your abilities, your graceful manners, all bespeak your having enjoyed extraordinary advantages of education, and even seem to indicate, that you have been a favourite object of the care of providence. You are young,

you have none about you but slaves, every circumstance concurs to tempt you to dissipation; how are you enabled to conduct yourself with so much prudence? and by what caprice of fortune, or of your own, have you been reduced to an occupation which so little becomes you? clear up my doubts, if possible, and complete my happiness by the explanation which I require."

"I am alone, it is true," said Simoustapha: I have no person with me to superintend my conduct: but I had once a master, who instructed me in the arts and sciences, under whom I learned to think and to discern. That respectable philosopher formed my mind to those virtues which I still cultivate. Let not your tenderness be alarmed concerning either my conduct or my resources. I am a stranger in Bagdad. I have relations; but, ask me not concerning the reasons of my separation from them, nor concerning my present condition. My secrets will soon cease to be so to you. I will keep nothing secret from her whom I love more than life, and to whom a sacred tie is to unite me for ever!" "Ah!" said the princess, "when will that happy day arrive?" "The means are in my power," said Simoustapha, "but must be cautiously used; for the consequences may be dangerous." "Ah! my dear Simoustapha, be all the danger mine." As the princess spoke thus, Namouna, who had been seeking her, joined them. "Let us be gone, madam," said she; "it is time for us to return to your attendants. There is a secret door, of which the mute has given me the key. We will go out by that; and then, taking a round-about way, we shall seem to come from such a distance, that it will be impossible for any one to have the slightest guess how we have been occupied." The lovers are forced to obey.

The princess soon met with some

of her attendants: "What are you doing here, separate from those whose business it is to watch over you?" said Namouna: "What if some mischief had befallen you?" The young slaves gathered round their mistress; and the princess came up with the whole of her train, without any one daring to boast of having gone apart from the rest.

Haroun and Zobeide were impatiently expecting the return of their daughter. No sooner did the caliph hear that she was in the palace, than he went before to her apartment, that he might be the first to learn from herself, what benefits she had received from the amusements in which he had indulged her. She at last appeared before him, and he saw that he could not congratulate himself too much on the change which his own care, as he thought, had produced upon her health. He embraced his daughter with the completest satisfaction. The pleasing influence of love and hope had rendered Ilsetilsone, in a manner, a different being; and the overjoyed father went to communicate the news to Zobeide.

"I did not look for so much eager attention from the caliph," said Ilsetilsone to Namouna; "his tenderness affects me; ah! did he but know the object of my passion!"—"A truce with your complaints, if you please," said the old woman; "live for the lovely Simoustapha, and leave me to manage the rest. Think of him; you shall have news from him; and he from you; but no more weeping on either part."

"I will do whatever you please; my good friend," replied Ilsetilsone, "if you only give me hopes of seeing my lover soon again, and continue always to talk to me of him. These tears, the value of which you so little know, will be dried up, when I am assured of his constancy. Should he prove unfaithful, I could no longer support life."

[To be continued.]

THE JESTER. No. XXII.

MEDICAL REPORTS.

THE Parisians are at this moment, as well as ourselves, on the tip-toe of hope and expectation. The

experiments of the Sieur Robertson on dead bodies, to which he gives motion by the application of the *galvanic fluid*, has given him, by the repeated

peated success of those experiments, the idea of restoring their former habits also, which he declares he has succeeded in. To this is added the astonishing discovery of the reproduction of the *heads and horns of snails*. This discovery was made by a gentleman of the Antique Society of Naturalists at Paris, and communicated to the society by letter. In consequence, an exhibition has been made of the animals, whose parts have been reproduced; and the French now expect to be able to reproduce the mutilated limbs of their countrymen. Should their efforts be successful, no doubt but the good effects of it will soon be realized in this country, where there are objects enough at present to make experiments on. The letter to the Society of Naturalists is here faithfully translated, and may amuse our numerous readers:—

"Gentlemen, on the 27th of May, 1802, at nine in the morning, *the weather being serene*, I cut off the entire heads and horns of twenty snails, and of twelve of the naked kind, without shells, of a dark brown colour; at the expiration of fifteen days two of my snails shewed the rudiments of a new head, and began to feed; their antennæ or horns began to bud; *they were in good health*, but did not lengthen their necks when they ate: half my naked or unshelled snails died, the remainder of the unshelled ones crawl about, and climb up a wall; they also lengthen their necks, but the head has appeared on one only. I have great hopes of applying the experiment to some other animals with the same success. I shall send you an account of any further success I may meet with.

"Note. I believe the vital principle to be in a certain joint of the neck, and that I had not severed the head in that particular spot in those which died, but shall try to ascertain it."

Since the above has been made public in Paris, thousands of young anatomists are searching for the joint which contains the principle of life, and millions of unfortunate snails have been decapitated. Another naturalist and anatomist has begun to be-

head frogs, but the success of his experiment is not yet known.

A new case.—A young man had his head taken off a few days ago without suffering any material injury, or indeed without knowing what he had lost, till half-an-hour after. The other way of relating this accident would be by saying, A butcher's boy, carrying a calf's head in a tray, on his shoulder, in Dale-street, Liverpool, had it taken away, from some other meat, before he reached the house, and then recollected his being violently pushed about by some sailors. We never before heard of a man having the head he *carried on his shoulders*, taken off without his knowledge.

Montaigne was no great friend to physic. Being advised to take some drugs when he was sick, his answer was, "Pray wait till I have recovered my health and strength, that I may the better be able to bear the violence and hazard of such potions."

"Why not send for a doctor?" said a man to his friend. "Because," replied he, "though very ill, I do not yet wish to die."

Voltaire said of an apothecary, that his employment was to pour drugs, of which *he knew little*, into a body, of which *he knew less*.

In the summer of 1800, the friends of Mr. Dundas (now Lord Melville) were much alarmed for the valuable life of the right honourable gentleman, on hearing that he was gone into the country, for the benefit of his health, accompanied by Sir *Walter Farquhar*. To relieve their fears, a ministerial paper informed them, that Sir Walter did not travel with Mr. Dundas as a *physician*, but as a *friend*!

A Bath physician visiting a patient who was very ill, used daily to receive his guinea from the gentleman's sister. She happening to be out of the way at the last visit, when the patient was in the very jaws of death, he (almost unable to speak) desired the doctor to put his hand in his pocket, and take out a guinea. "But, my friend," said the doctor, by way of a good thing, "Would not that be rather like *picking your pocket*?"—

"Very

"*Very like it indeed!*" said the dying man.

A physician boasted to Nicocles, that his art was of exceeding authority; "It is true," answered Nicocles, "since it may kill so many people without fear of punishment by law."

The late Lady Ashburnham, although in perfect health, used to see Dr. Warren every day of her life; and, as the doctor's visits were not *gratis*, a part of her family ventured to remonstrate upon the enormity of this annuity, which was actually thrown away without the smallest return. Her ladyship vindicated herself by saying, she believed it might be true that she was well without Dr. Warren's assistance, but she was *always better for his telling her she was well*.

The Marshal de la Motte seems to have carried this point still farther; for although his physician visited him as regularly as Dr. Warren did the old countess, it happened that one day being taken ill, his servants ran with great dispatch for the doctor, whose arrival being notified, the marshal, to their infinite surprise, bade them tell him, he was sorry he could not see him that day, being *indisposed*.

The War. If we go to war at present, we are to fight without allies. —Lord Nelson says, that, unless the French are to be beaten *single-handed*, it is not to be done at all, at least not by him.

To the many stratagems lately made use of by the press-gangs for procuring men, the following may be added:—A strong party of these nautical desperadoes, on their way down the Minories, met an old woman and her daughter, with empty fish-baskets on their heads, whom they immediately detained, and insisted upon tak-

ing them to their rendezvous, declaring that they had orders to impress women as well as men. The old fish-dealer at first treated such application with contempt; but on finding them begin to force her along the street she grew outrageous, and with the accustomed *politeness* of persons of her description, resisted the guidance of her conductors, not only with her *tongue*, but with her *hands*, having administered one of her back-handed favours on the nose of a disciple of the gang; a return was made in a manner that occasioned the insulted female to express her idea of the designs of her enemies by crying out *murder*. The young girl at the same time joined in the cry; and with so much emotion, that a number of persons immediately run to the spot, to see what was the matter; among the rest, several tailors, from the contiguous shop-shops made their appearance, and were instantly laid hold of by the gang, who relinquished, as quick as possible, the old woman and her daughter, for better sport. The novelty of the alarm, and the solicitude of the spectators for the protection of the parties in distress, were immediately changed into a violent degree of apprehension for their own safety, which they attempted to insure by a hasty retreat. Several strong useful hands were however stopped in their flight, and conveyed to the rendezvous. It was in vain the tailors pleaded their inability to serve in the navy, protesting their knowledge of no other weapon but the *needle*; such excuses would not do; those who were able-bodied were constrained to leave the *shop-board* for *ship-board*, and to assist in the defence of their country.

SIERRA LEONA.—FREETOWN, Oct. 16, 1802.

OUR voyage from Deal was attended with many disagreeable circumstances, owing to five sick black boys we had with us, four of whom are since dead; but by great care and attention I escaped sickness. We touched at Goree, Sept. 6. and staid there two days; heard the cha-

rafter of Governor Wall, which is much worse here than in England; gave the governor's steward the trial, which was read in the guard-room. Goree is a solid rock, on which a town about three miles over is built, and contains about 3000 souls; it is very barren, having scarcely an acre of

of grass upon it, but they are supplied with every thing they want from the main land; nay, they have not so much as water which is wholesome. Left Goree on the 8th of September, and arrived at Sierra Leona on the 19th, after a disagreeable passage of eleven days.

For want of time I cannot enter into a particular description of Sierra Leona. The rains are not yet over; and, though there are many sick among the natives and soldiers, thank God, I never was better in my life. People who come here should live well and regularly, and therefore should have salaries to enable them to do it. This is the latter end of the rainy season, and the pleasantest time of the year is coming on. The grass is from five to ten feet high, and the country affords the grandest scenes I ever saw. Every thing here is the wonderful work of nature, not of art. We are surrounded with all kinds of insects. The croaking of the frogs and toads in the long grass, at night, made it very disagreeable at first; but use is second nature; for I now sleep very sound amidst all this noise, and I can view and handle the insects without the least degree of fear. We have the handsomest flies I think I ever saw.

Owing to the war with King Tom, we are badly supplied with live stock. We have about thirty head of cattle grazing; plenty of goats, pigs, and poultry, but very dear: beef is sold for 9d. a-pound, goat's flesh the same, pork 1s. small fowls 3s. 6d. each; bread 3lb. for 1s. Fish is very fine, but not so plenty as might be expected, for want of hands, (the men being employed in building the town-wall), and wanting nets, so that they are mostly caught with hook and line; the method of selling is 1s. *per bunch* the small ones, and 3d. to 6d. per lb. the large, according to the quantity caught, for they will not keep till next day. We have no butter but what is brought from England; and, shame to tell, that is sold at the company's store for 2s. the lb. taking the whole firkin, and retail in the town 2s. 6d.; cheese in proportion. Milk, our cows give hardly any; what we have for use is

goat's, which is sold for 2d. the wine-glass. Beer is 1d. the bottle; and wine, which is the chief beverage here, and most requisite, is 15s. the gallon! There is not an article, either for belly or back, which is sold out of the company's stores, but bears an advance of 120 per cent. Every merchant or company, I am willing to allow, ought to have a reasonable profit upon their goods; but I think it very unreasonable to screw 100 per cent. out of their own servants for the common necessities of life, whose salaries at first in England appear to be very good. Those who go out therefore should bring with them butter, cheese, flour, wine, pickles, and all wearing apparel; shoes, stockings, flannel, and callico for shirts, are the chief things; also household furniture, and every cooking utensil. Soap is 1s. 4d. per lb.; the charge for washing is after the rate of 2s. 3d. the dozen, one thing with another; but they beat the clothes to pieces.

Single men may board at a mess-house for five dollars (25s.) per week; the dollars are mostly paper, and are of no value out of the colony, so that there is no opportunity of purchasing any thing from the boats when they do come; but this evil I understand is to be remedied, as the next vessel is expected to bring hard dollars. Keeping a mess is a very advantageous business, but every thing mentioned before must be sent from England.

We are all very religious here; but I fear it consists only in externals; for the most pure from Scotland soon find that they can have greater salaries along the coast, in the *slave-trade*, than of the company, which, with all their religion, is a very strong inducement. I mention not this out of any disrespect to particular persons, for I really know none of them, but I cannot help hearing these things. It is a horrid trade, and a disgrace to the men who follow it, especially to those who pretend to be religious characters. While peace subsists would be the time for all nations to agree mutually to drop that iniquitous traffic.

GES.

GESTATION OF THE KANGUROO.

[From the *ENCYCLOPÆDIA LONDINENSIS*.]

IN the opossum tribe, the mode of gestation and nourishment of the *fœtus*, has long been a subject of curious investigation to the naturalist: though the economy of nature in this very singular instance, is far from having been satisfactorily explained. It is certain, that during the state of pregnancy, the mother ejects the *fœtus* from the womb, and, by some secret action of the parts, conveys it into the pouch or false belly, wherein the teats are situated. The young at this time are small, blind, and naked, and apparently inanimate: so that it is necessary they should continue in this outward receptacle, which nature seems to have provided for them, until they attain maturer shape, strength, sight, and hair, and are prepared to undergo what to them may be called a second birth. After this, and during their nonage, they run into this pouch, as into an asylum, in time of danger, and the parent carries them about with her. During the time of this second gestation, the female shews an excessive attachment to her young, and will suffer any torture rather than permit the place of their retreat to be laid open; for she has the faculty of dilating or closing it at pleasure, by the influence of some very powerful muscles.

Everard Home, Esq. in a paper read before the Royal Society of London, in March 1795, and published in their *Transactions* of that year, has unquestionably afforded the best information hitherto given on this interesting subject. In quadrupeds in general, he observes, the ovum containing the embryo, as soon as it arrives in the uterus, becomes attached to the internal surface, and the *fœtus* owes its increase and support to a connection with that viscus, by means of the placenta and navel string. In the bird, the snake, the lizard, the tortoise, and in fish, the nidus of the embryo, even before its impregnation, is detached

from the mother, and the *fœtus* receives its future support from the animal substance in which it is enveloped. But the *fœtus* of the opossum tribe will be found neither to derive its support from a connection with the uterus in which it is deposited, like other quadrupeds, nor to resemble, in the mode of its nourishment, the young that is hatched from an egg, but to have a mode of support peculiar to itself. The Virginian opossum was the only one of this tribe that was known in Europe before the late discoveries in the South Seas; and, as it has not been found to breed either in France or England, the only accounts of its mode of generation were those received from America, which were vague, and could not be depended on. These accounts, however, led anatomists, who had opportunities of dissecting the female organs, to endeavour by that method to arrive at facts; but the parts were found to be so complex, and in so many respects different from those of other quadrupeds, that nothing satisfactory could be made out, while deprived of an opportunity of seeing them in an impregnated state. The discovery of the kangaroo, in our settlement of New South Wales, opened a prospect of ascertaining more satisfactorily the generation of these animals; and from the time that colony was established, it became an enquiry to which several physiologists directed their attention. The late Mr. Hunter had for many years kept American opossums, with the sole view of investigating this subject; but was never able to induce them to breed, tho' every means in his power were employed for that purpose.

In the summer of 1794, Mr. Home received from Mr. Lang and Major Nepean, who had appointments at Port Jackson, several preparations of the uterus in different states, and the young kangaroo at a very early period

period after leaving the uterus. These certainly appear to elucidate several parts of the curious mode of generation of this animal, and to contain very material anatomical facts to direct future enquiries. These facts are, that the kangaroo breeds at all seasons; that the female has never been known to have more than a single young one at a time, and is seldom found without one. That the young remains in the false belly, or goes into it occasionally, and sucks the mother a long time after it appears capable of procuring its own food; and yet if the mother is closely pursued, in attending to her own safety, she forces the young out of the false belly, provided it has arrived at a sufficient age to be covered with hair. There are two male and several female kangaroos at the royal menagerie at Richmond, and some of the females have bred since they came there. Mr. Home visited them at different times, and found that none of them have had a young one oftener than once in twelve months; and the young appears to be nine months old before it entirely leaves off sucking the mother. One of the females bred at Richmond had a young one in the false belly when only about a year and half old. The young, after it is excluded from the false belly, and another is deposited in it, continues to put in its head and suck for a month or two longer.

The female kangaroo has only two mammæ, but each of them has two nipples; they are not placed upon the abdominal muscles as in most other quadrupeds, but are situated between two moveable bones connected with the os pubis, peculiar to this tribe of animals; and they are supported upon a pair of muscles which arise from these bones, and unite in the middle between them. The mammæ are covered anteriorly by the lining of the false belly, and the nipples project into that cavity; this covering is similar to the external skin, having a cuticle, and short hair thinly scattered over its surface, except at the root of the nipples, where there are tufts

of some length, one at the basis of each. There is also a strong muscle that comes down from the upper part of the abdominal muscles, and adheres firmly to each of the mammæ; this muscle, when the young is sucking, prevents the mamma being dragged from its natural situation. The two bones which lie behind these mammæ deserve a particular description, as they are peculiar to the opossum tribe, and belong both to the mammæ and false belly, having no other apparent use but what is connected with the motion of these parts. They are about two inches and an half long, and at their broadest part measure nearly half an inch; they are attached to a projecting part of the os pubis, fitted for that purpose, just before the insertion of the recti abdominis muscles; this attachment to the pubis is by a very small surface, and admits of considerable motion; they have likewise a connection by a ligament half an inch in breadth, to the ramus of the pubis, which joins the ilium. From their base, which is united to the pubis in these different ways, they become narrower till they terminate in a blunt point. The bones have a pair of muscles inserted into their base, to bring them downwards and outwards; another pair into their blunted extremities to bring them forwards; a pair of broad flat muscles fill up the whole space between them, arising from their inner edge through its whole length; they serve as a sling to support the mammæ, and also to bring the bones towards each other. Besides these additional bones, and the projection to which they are attached, there is another peculiarity in the structure of the pelvis of the female kangaroo; the two rami of the os ischium, which join the pubis, have no notch between them, as in other quadrupeds, but form a rounded convex surface of some breadth, projecting considerably forwards; the surface itself is smooth, like those over which tendons sometimes pass: but the lateral parts are rough, and have a pair of muscles arising from them, inserted into the

skin of the false belly, to bring its mouth towards the pudendum.

The mode in which the foetus of the opossum, and particularly of the kangaroo, passes from the uterus into the false belly, has been matter of much speculation; and it has been even supposed that there was an internal communication between this cavity and the womb; but after the most diligent search, there is no such passage to be found. This idea took its rise from there being no visible opening between the uterus and vagina in the unimpregnated state; but such an opening being very apparent, both during pregnancy and after parturition, overturns this hypothesis; for we cannot suppose that the foetus, when it has reached the vagina, can pass out in any other way than through the external parts. That this is really the case, and that in this way it gets into the false belly, is highly probable for the following reasons: the false belly has muscles to bring its mouth as near as possible to the opening of the vulva, which does not appear necessary for any other purpose than that of receiving the foetus. The bones belonging to the mammae and false belly have muscles, which by their action will bring down both these parts towards the vulva, for which no other cause can be assigned; and these parts are so much detached from the abdominal muscles, that this effect can be produced during their action to expel the foetus from the uterus. The vulva of this animal has naturally an unusual projection, and the margin of the pelvis immediately before it is rounded and smooth, so as to admit of its moving easily in that direction; and the action of opening the mouth of the false belly, will bring down the skin, and allow the external orifice of the vagina to be thrown still further out, so as to project more directly over the mouth of the false belly in which the foetus is to be deposited. It is also to be observed, that if the parts in their natural state are fitted for such an action, they will be still more so at the period in which it is to be performed;

since in all animals, at that particular time, there are changes going on to facilitate the expulsion of the young in the way most favourable for its preservation.

The size of the foetus at the time it leaves the uterus, is not ascertained; but it has been found in the false belly, attached to the nipple, not more than an inch and a quarter in length, and thirty-one grains in weight, from a mother weighing fifty-six pounds. In this instance the nipple was so short a way in the mouth, that it readily dropped out; we must therefore conclude that it had been very recently attached to it. The foetus at this period had no navel string, nor any sign of there ever having been one; it could not be said to be perfectly formed, but those parts which fit it to lay hold of the nipple were more so than the rest of the body. The mouth was a round hole, just large enough to receive the point of the nipple; the two fore-paws, when compared with the rest of the body, were large and strong, to enable it to keep its hold; and the little claws were extremely distinct; while the hind legs, which are afterwards to be so very large, were both shorter and smaller than the fore ones. Mr. Home also received from Mr. Lang, in the month of March 1795, a foetus taken from the false belly, smaller than any that had been met with before. It weighed only twenty-one grains at the time it was taken from the false belly, and was less than an inch in length. Its fore-paws, while of this size, were equally well formed to appearance as in the foetus above described, and double the length of the hinder ones; but the mouth had evidently less width. When, therefore, the foetus first adheres to the nipple, the face appears to be wanting, except the round hole to receive the nipple; and as the jaws and lips grow, they cover a greater length of the nipple, and give the mouth a better hold; the upper surface of the tongue, as that organ grows, is concave, adapting it to the nipple which lies upon it, and from which it is destined to receive

celve its sustenance. This mode of nourishing the young in the opposum tribe, resembles, in some respects, what takes place in the dog-fish, whose egg is deposited in the oviduct, and hatched there. The yolk also of the egg in the bird-kind, being conveyed into the belly at the time of its being hatched, made Mr. Home desirous to see if any of the gelatinous substance of the uterus was conveyed into the belly of the young kangaroo, but he could not, on dissection, find any such appearance; and as it is to be immediately attached to the nipple, there seems no necessity for such a provision.

If, therefore, we consider the varieties which occur in the formation of different animals as so many parts of the same system, the mode of generation just described will be found, in this chain of the gradations of nature, to form a link between animals whose young are nourished by means of a navel-string connected with the uterus, and those that are nourished

independent of it. This link evidently consists in the fœtus being expelled from the womb immediately on becoming quick with life, and when a regular supply of nourishment is required for its enlargement and growth: with this view it is conveyed, by a peculiar action of the parts, into the false belly, where the teats are placed; and there by a most wonderful instinct of nature, and even before the external features are completely evolved, the almost lifeless fœtus is directed to apply the minute orifice of its mouth to the nipple, which it takes in and fastens to by suction; thus receiving regular and equable nourishment, as by a navel-string, until the little creature becomes so far perfected and matured, as to be able to seek its food with the parent animal.

In the *Encyclopædia Londinensis*, from which this account is taken, there is a good plate illustrative of this curious subject.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

EPILOGUE TO THE COMEDY
OF JOHN BULL.

Sung by Mr. JOHNSTONE.

SINCE epilogue-speaking to me is quite new,
Pray allow me the help of a fiddle or two.
I'm as strange to this job as the man in the moon;
But I think, if I sing, I shall speak to some tune.

Now touching this comedy, critics may say,
'Tis a trumpery Bartlemy-fair kind of play,
It smells, faith, of Smithfield, we all must allow,
For it's all about Bull, and the scene's the Red Cow.

Yet not without moral the author indites;
For he points to the blessings of Englishmen's Rights.

Let a Duke wrong a Brazier--the barristers all
Know that brags can do wonders in Westminster-hall.

But was ever a tale so improbable told,
As Peregrine swimming with huge lumps of gold?

Should a man who sinks cash, with cash try to swim,

For a pound to a shilling his cash will sink him.

Let us find some excuse for this strange oversight,

Let's suppose that his guineas were most of 'em light;

Nay, the guineas for grappling the shore he might thank,

'Tis amazing of late how they *sick in the Bank!*

One circumstance keeps probability's law,
A beautiful female commits a *faux pas*--

That's nature--but critics, who don't praise in haste,

Will certainly not call the incident *chaste*.

Now in Art, if not Nature, Tom Shuffleton's found;

He's one of those puppies who better were drown'd;

Of the worst Bond-street litter--such welps none admire;

Chuck 'em all in the Thames--they won't set it on fire.

Now I've touch'd on the principal points of the play,

Shall it run a few nights, or to-night run away?

Your votes, friends and critics, we now rest upon;

The ayes have it, I think, though it mayn't be *nem con*.

Mr. Dennis Brulgruddery lives with his dear;
They're in style, and agree just like thunder
and beer.

An Irishman's blunders are pretty well
hack't;

But how charmingly, sure, Mr. Johnstone
did act!

Then success to John Bull—let this toast be
his pride,

Bless the king of John Bull, and John Bull's
Fire-side.

At John Bull's Fire-side should a foe dare
to frown,

May John ne'er want a poker to knock the
foe down.

To a Lady with a Fashionable Cap.

I KNOW, Maria, you condemn
The friendly aid which art supplies;
Yet beauty binds scarce one in ten,
While taste inconstancy defies.
Let then that head so stored within,
Without be deck'd with fashion's growth,
And sense and folly both shall join,
To praise what owns a charm for both.

A REFLECTION AT SEA.

SEE how, beneath the moon beam's smile,
Yon little billow heaves its breast,
And foams and sparkles for a-while,
And murmur'ing then subsides to rest.
Thus man, the sport of bliss and care,
Rises on time's eventful sea,
And, having swell'd a moment there,
Thus melts into eternity!

DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

HERCULEAN strength and a stentorian
voice,
Of wit a fund, of words a countless choice:
In learning rather various than profound,
In truth intrepid, in religion sound:
A trembling frame and a distorted sight,
But firm in judgment and in genius bright;
In controversy rarely known to spare,
But humble as the publican in pray'r:
To more than merited his kindness, kind,
And, tho' in manners harsh, of friendly
mind:

Deep-ting'd with melancholy's blackest
shade,

And, tho' prepar'd to die, of death afraid—
Such Johnson was—of him with justice vain,
When will this nation see his like again?

*On a beautiful and virtuous young Lady,
who lost her Sight at twelve Years of Age.*

O! fate severe! earth's lesson early
taught

That all is vain, save virtue, love, and truth.
We own it, when throughout life's day we've
wrought,

But thou hast learnt it in the morn of youth.

Pupil of Heav'n thou art—compute thy gain,
When melancholy or regret assails.

All is not gone—for faith and hope remain,
And gentle charity, which never fails.

Love now shall glow where envy might have
burn'd,

And every eye and every hand be thine,
Each human form, each object undiscern'd,
From borrow'd organs these shall still
divine.

But thy great Maker's own transcendent light,
His love ineffable, his ways of old,
His perfect wisdom, and his presence bright,
Thine eyes, and not another's, shall behold!

EPITAPH on the Same.

COULD pray'rs and tears this precious
dust

Have in a parent's arms detain'd—
The world had not an angel lost,
Nor Heav'n so soon an angel gain'd.

SINCE our last, the political cir-
cles have been thrown into a con-
siderable degree of surprise and pa-
nic, in consequence of the king's mes-
sage to both houses of parliament, on
the 8th of March, in which no small
degree of alarm is evinced at the mi-
litary preparations carrying on in the
ports of France and Holland, and the
possible termination of *discussions of*
great importance at this moment sub-
sisting between his majesty and the
French government. It is admitted
in this message, that the preparations
to which his majesty refers are *avowedly*
directed to colonial service; but
from the notice which is thus taken
of them it is obvious, that the minis-
try already either totally disbelieve
this ostensible pretext, or at least dare
not trust to the honour of the French
government, notwithstanding such of-
ficial communication. It is therefore
equally obvious, they have some ap-
prehensions, that these armaments
may receive orders to change ab-
ruptly their direction; and, whilst we
are ourselves lulled in the lap of se-
curity, instead of sailing to the West-
Indies, cross over, and attempt an in-
vasion of our own coasts. Such, we
say, are the apprehensions of the mi-
nister, as we may rationally infer from
the message thus delivered to parlia-
ment; and the inference is consider-
ably

ably strengthened by the kind of measures proposed to counteract the conceived danger—we mean, a precipitate re-embodiment of the militia, and augmentation of our marine; to effect which latter object every dock-yard has been forced into a state of unintermitting activity; press-warrants have been issued to every port in the kingdom, and all British mariners engaged in foreign service, have been peremptorily called home. An attention to this last order, indeed, is of great consequence at the present moment, since so sudden and so considerable has been the discharge of our own sailors from the naval service, that we understand there are not less than nine thousand who, from want of employment at home, have entered into foreign vessels; and that of the nine thousand nearly half are, at this moment, actually engaged in the pay of the French government. How these men, engaged in the service of France are to be able to liberate themselves from their situation, or even to become acquainted with the existence of the proclamation, we know not; at all times this is a difficult point; but in the present instance every one foresees, that this difficulty must be quadrupled, from the vigilance and cunning which will be employed, or rather perhaps already has been employed, to prevent their return.

On the subject of the “discussions of great importance still subsisting between his majesty and the French government,” the minister has taken the entire responsibility upon his own shoulders; for he has not suffered an iota to be drawn from him that could give the least hint as to their nature or tendency—the whole that can be collected being, that there is some prospect these discussions will not terminate amicably. The house of commons has complied with the views of the minister, and has granted an additional ten thousand seamen. We, nevertheless, do not believe that hostilities will be resumed; we cannot enter into a detail of our reasons at present, but they are equally drawn from the situation of both countries.

As to an invasion, the issue no true Englishman can be concerned about, could it even be effected, though he might lament the temporary evils it would naturally produce.

Fresh alarm has, however, been manifested, in consequence of Mr. Addington's request of a sudden conference with his majesty at eight o'clock on Friday morning, just as the king was on the point of setting off to take the diversion of his harriers: the conference lasted for several hours, and was said to have been in consequence of the receipt of dispatches of a more hostile nature than any which had yet arrived, and were brought by Mr. Perry on Thursday afternoon. Upon this subject, however, the accustomed taciturnity of the cabinet is still preserved, and all parties are equally in the dark. Mean time all is bustle and activity on each side, and scarcely a day has elapsed without the arrival at London or Paris of some special messenger, although of the ultimatum of the first consul as little has transpired, as concerning the immediate cause of the present dispute.

We believe that the want of a guarantee for Malta, the impossibility of procuring an effective one, and the unceremonious urgency of Bonaparte upon this point, form the chief cause of the hostile vigor of our cabinet. We are sorry to find, however, in the present state of things, that both Egypt and the Cape of Good Hope have been relinquished by the British troops. It is true respecting the latter, that, during the prospect of a dispute on the subject of Switzerland, orders were sent out by the Imogene to retain possession of it, and that these orders just arrived on the point of its evacuation. But it is also now well known, that orders posterior to these were also expedited, upon the abandonment of Switzerland by the continent, dispatched by the *Amelia*, once more to relinquish the post into the hands of the Dutch, and which have been actually carried into execution; in consequence of which this settlement is no longer in our possession. As to
Alexandria,

Alexandria, it was quitted with all speed, upon the first adjustment of the dispute between the Porte and the Beys, upon the interference of Lord Elgin; and Major-general Stuart, who commanded the garrison, has positively arrived in London. The garrison itself, we believe, has been conveyed to Malta.

The New Swiss Constitution has been published in the Paris papers. It consists of an immense number of rubrics, and is addressed by the First Consul of France and President of the Italian Republic, to the Swiss. The executive form is, *We constitute*; and it is preceded by an assertion, "that it is only in quality of mediator, without any other views than for the happiness of the people, over whose interests we have to pronounce, and without intending to prejudice the independence of Switzerland." As all these constitutions are essentially different from each other, they do not admit of any general analysis, nor are they liable to any common character or censure. It is evidently the purpose of the consular policy to hold these unfortunate provinces, not together in a common system, or with the feelings and duties of a common country, but to reserve in his own fingers the threads of innumerable oligarchies, not only apparently dependent upon him, but under the necessity of appealing to his interference upon a variety of occasions. Whether this can be done without prejudice to the national independence of the Swiss, and purely for their interest and happiness, we shall leave to the public sentiment of Europe, without comment or reflection. This act of mediation, as the annihilation of the Swiss republic is called in the language of the *Thuilleries*, forms another epocha in the revolutions of the continent. It detaches every Swiss from Switzerland; and instead of a native country, a general government, and a name amongst nations, it leaves to the councils of her cities, and to the inhabitants of her mountains, the importance of a vestry, and the dignity of a parish.

The French National Institute was dissolved, or rather decomposed or

divided, in February last. It is now sub-divided into three distinct academies: Academy of Belles Lettres, Academy of Sciences, Academy of the French Language.

DOWNING-STREET, March 22. By dispatches received this morning from the Earl of Elgin, his majesty's ambassador extraordinary at Constantinople, dated January 15th, it appears, that the differences which had subsisted between the Sublime Porte and the Beys of Egypt, have been satisfactorily arranged through the mediation of his majesty's ambassador.

DEATHS.—On Tuesday, March 15, departed this life, his Grace the Duke of Bridgewater, after a short illness. By his active spirit, and his unshaken perseverance, he amassed immense wealth. But the public grew rich with him, and his labours were not more profitable to himself than they were to his country. Francis Egerton, Duke of Bridgewater, was the fifth son of Scroop, first duke of that name, by Lady Rachel Russel; was born in 1736, and by the death of his brothers, succeeded to the title and estate in 1743. His grace has rendered himself conspicuous by being the patron, and it may be said the father, of a most important public undertaking, which must, in the end, be attended with the greatest national benefit. He was the first man who countenanced the plan of cutting a navigable canal in the kingdom. This great plan he had digested in his mind before he was of age, and as soon as he came in possession of his fortune, proceeded to put it in execution.—Among other estates of which the duke came in possession, he had one at Worsley, in the county of Lancaster, rich in coal mines; but which, on account of the expence of land-carriage, although the rich and flourishing town of Manchester was so near, was of little value. Desirous of working these mines to advantage, he formed a plan of a navigable canal from his own estate, at Worsley, to Manchester. Accordingly, in the session of Parliament, 1758-9, the duke applied for the bill to make a navigable

navigable canal from Salford, near Manchester, to Worley, on his own estate. His grace met with great opposition in its passage through the two houses, and it would now appear inconceivable that such strong prejudices should have been entertained against a plan of public utility, so apparently advantageous. The duke, however, succeeded, and immediately set about his work, which appeared to promise so well, that the next year he applied for another act to extend the line, and to pass from Worley over the river Itwell, near Bartonbridge, to Manchester. The dukedom is extinct, but the earldom of Brackley goes to General Egerton.

The duke died worth 120,000*l.* per annum. He has left his house, his plate, his pictures, valued at 150,000*l.* and his estate lately purchased at Woolmers in Hertfordshire, to Earl Gower, together with his canal property in Lancashire, which brings in from fifty to eighty thousand per annum. To General Egerton, now Earl of Bridgewater, he bequeathed the estate of Ashbridge in Hertfordshire, and other estates in Shropshire and Yorkshire, to the amount of 30,000*l.* per annum. About 600,000*l.* in the funds, he has left chiefly to General Egerton, and partly among the Countess of Carlisle, Lady Ann Vernon, and Lady Louisa Macdonald, the Chief Baron's lady. The duke never was married. These persons were his relations. He was in the 67th year of his age.

At her seat in Warwickshire, Lady Andover, in her 87th year; she had lived secluded from the society of all but her relations and most intimate friends for the last twenty years. Her personal property is supposed to exceed 300,000*l.*

On the 27th of last month, the renowned French actress Mademoiselle Claire Joseph-Hippolite Levriss Delatude Clairon, died at her house, Rue de Lille, in Paris, in consequence of an accident. Being a little indisposed, she fell out of her bed, and her death was caused by the fall. She was in her 81st year; and though a long time in an habi-

tual state of weakness and suffering, she preserved to the last moment her understanding unimpaired, with the use of all her senses. "Some months since," says a Paris Journal, "she recited a scene from Phædra, before Mr. Kemble, the first tragic actor of England, who witnessed, with admiration, the warmth, the energy, and the dignity with which this great actress repeated the fine verses of Racine, at so advanced an age."

M. de la Harpe died on the 10th, and M. de Saint Lambert on the 9th, at Paris. Both of them had been members of the French Academy, and they were also members of the Second Class of the National Institute. The latter was 85 years of age.

At Hamburgh, aged 79, the German poet Klopstock, author of the Messiah.

At his seat at Twinsted Hall, near Sudbury, as he was sitting in his chair, at the advanced age of 72, Sir James Marriott, many years member for Sudbury, late Judge of the Admiralty Court, and Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.—In the 74th year of his age, at his apartments in the British Museum, the Rev. Richard Penneck, rector of Abinger, in Surry, and of St. John's, Bermondsey.—In Guernsey, in the 72d year of his age, Tho. Le Marchant, Esq. a gentleman universally respected for his charitable and benevolent disposition, leaving issue only one daughter, Lady Saumarez, the wife of Admiral Sir James Saumarez.—In London, after a few days illness, Mr. Alderman Macauley.—Of an apoplectic fit, Lieutenant-general D'Oyley, at his house in Half Moon-street.—At his house at Islington, William Young, Esq. brewer. His death so deeply affected his father, John Young, Esq. of Clapton, that he survived him only three days.—Mr. Thomas Trice died lately, at Yalding, in Kent, at the age of 85, of the small pox, by infection. He had been previously inoculated for the cow-pox.

Accidents.—On Saturday, March 19, a coroner's inquest was holden at Bartholomew's Hospital, West Smithfield, on the bodies of Anne Macpherfon and Anne Glasscock,

two

two unfortunate women in the foul ward, who were accidentally poisoned by having an improper medicine administered to them. Two bottles, it appeared, similar in size and appearance, stood near together; and the nurse unfortunately (being otherwise very sober, careful, and attentive) took the wrong, which contained an opium lotion, and gave these poor wretches so much of it, that one of them survived only four hours.—Verdict, Accidental death.

A corporal of the 12th dragoons, quartered at Clonmell, and who, during twenty-four years that he had served in that regiment, had acted with exemplary propriety, endeavoured, a short time since, to pacify a soldier who sought to quarrel with another, but without effect; when calling for the guard, the rioter stabbed him to the heart. The fate of this poor fellow is the more to be regretted, as he had the same day obtained an estate of 600*l.* per ann. by the death of a distant relation.

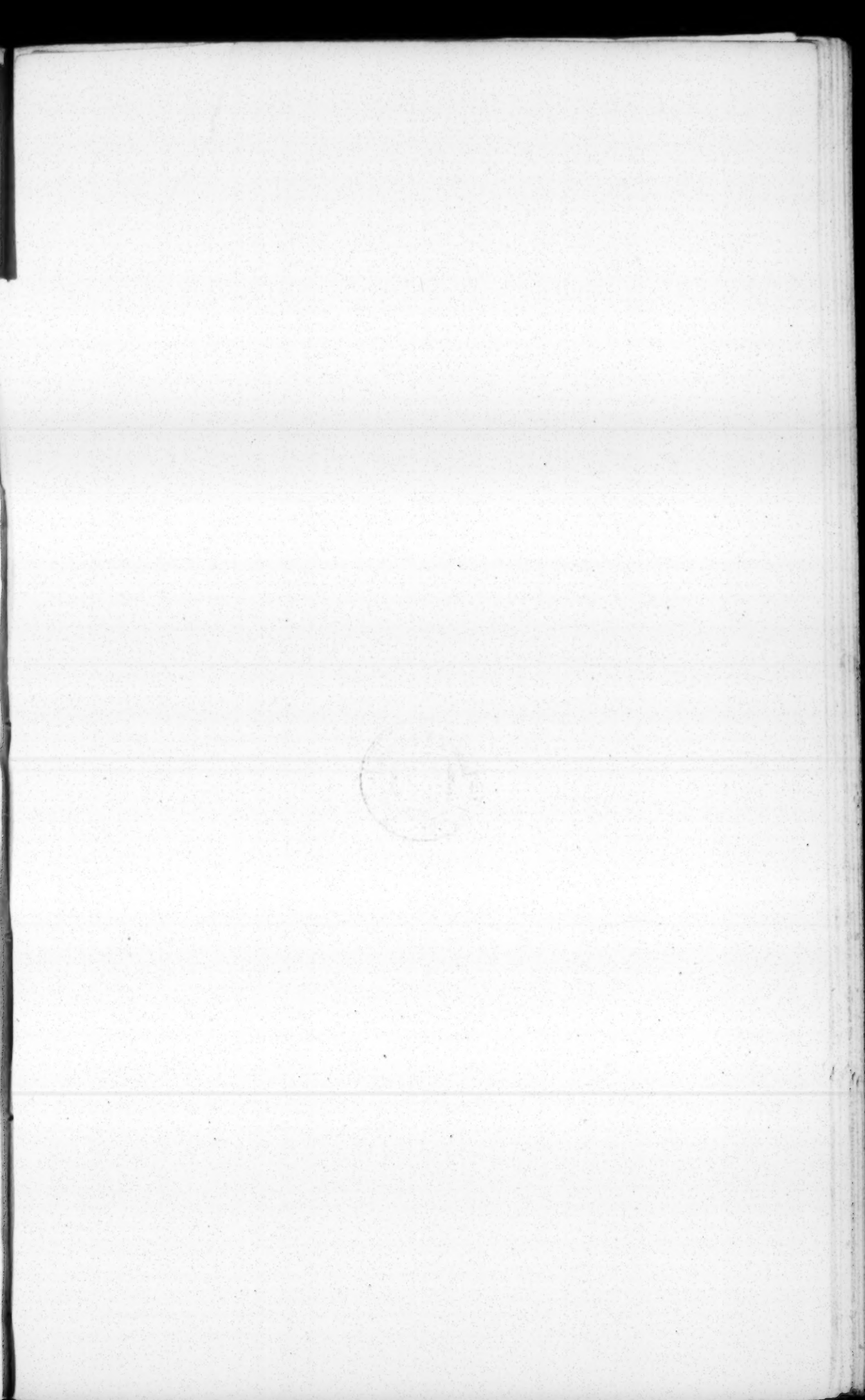
A few days since, an infant, at Cromer, in Norfolk, while standing by the fire, pulled a kettle of boiling water over his face and neck, and was so dreadfully scalded, that he expired on the following day.—A child was burnt to death at Froome, in consequence of playing with a lighted stick.—A girl, two years of age, at Widcomb, near Bath, some days since playing with the fire, was burnt to death.—An inquest was taken at Norton Sub-course, Norfolk, on the body of A. Carr, an idiot, aged 27, who was burned to death while sitting in a chair by the fire.

Duel.—On Friday morning a most extraordinary duel took place in Hyde Park, between Lieutenant W. of the navy, and Captain J. of the army. The antagonists arrived at the appointed place within a few minutes of each other: some dispute arose respecting the distance, which the friends of Lieutenant W. insisted should not exceed six paces, while the seconds of Captain J. urged strongly the rashness of so decisive a distance, and insisted on its being extended. At length the proposal of Lieutenant W.'s friends was agreed to, and the parties fired per signal, when Lieutenant W. received

the shot of his adversary on the guard of his pistol, which tore away the third and fourth finger of his right hand. The seconds then interfered, to no purpose; the son of Neptune, apparently callous to pain, wrapped his handkerchief round his hand, and swore he had another which never failed him. Captain J. called his friend aside, and told him it was in vain to urge a reconciliation. They again took their ground. On Lieutenant W. receiving the pistol in his left hand, he looked steadfastly at Captain J. for some time, then cast his eyes to heaven, and said in a low voice, 'Forgive me.' The parties fired as before, and both fell. Captain J. received the shot through his head, and instantly expired; Lieutenant W. received the ball in his left breast, and immediately enquired of his friend if Captain J.'s wound was mortal? Being answered in the affirmative, he thanked heaven he had lived thus long; requested a mourning ring on his finger might be given to his sister, and that she might be assured it was the happiest moment he ever knew. He had scarcely finished the words, when a quantity of blood burst from his wound, and he expired almost without a struggle. The unfortunate young man was on the eve of being married to a lady in Hampshire, to whom, for some time, he had paid his addresses.

Kent Assizes.—At Maidstone, on the 17th of March, Lawrence Innis was indicted for the wilful murder of John Price, at Greenwich, on the 21st Jan. last. The evidence was in substance nearly as we stated in p. 144. with the exception that James Bryan, the person belonging to the same cabin with the deceased, was not absent, but feigned sleep to avoid a similar fate: He was the principal evidence. Innis was found guilty, and executed on Pennenden Heath on the 19th: his body was afterwards brought to Greenwich-hospital for dissection.

Surrey.—The persons apprehended on suspicion of murdering the Dulwich hermit, (see p. 142.) have been acquitted. — Stephen Stilwell was convicted of murdering his wife; he was executed on the top of the prison in Horse-monger-lane.





J. Chapman sculp.

WILLIAM BECKFORD ESQ.

Printed and published as the Act directs April 10. 1768 by J. Wilkes.

SOME ANECDOTES OF MR. ALDERMAN BECKFORD.

MR. WILLIAM BECKFORD was reckoned the greatest proprietor in the West-Indies. For his high political abilities, he was twice elected into the important office of lord mayor of London, viz. in 1763 and 1770.

He was also a representative in parliament for the city, in which trust he acquitted himself with great integrity and independence, in those times when the famous administration of Lord North was formed; an administration which exercised the powers of government for twelve years, and which, not deriving a single ray of foresight from the errors of their predecessors, by their rash and impolitic measures severed America from the parent country, and shook the mighty and majestic fabric of the British empire to its very foundation.

It was at this period that Alderman Beckford stood forward, in his public capacity, and in private life, the firm and invincible champion of the liberties of his country. Upon every question in parliament, which involved the three constitutional estates of king, lords, and commons, Mr. Beckford was not only strenuous in support of them, but endeavoured to conciliate the views of all parties to the same laudable end. It was on the close of a debate of this nature, that he invited both houses of parliament to a public dinner at the Mansion-house; an instance of liberality which, from its magnitude and novelty, attracted the admiration of the world. This sumptuous entertainment was given on the 22d of March, 1770; on which occasion the Mansion-house was decorated with a splendour which surpasses all description. The company went in procession through the city from both houses of parliament. Among the noble persons present were the Dukes of Richmond, Bolton, Devonshire, Portland, Manchester, Northumberland; Marquisses Rockingham and Granby; Earls Percy, Huntingdon, Suffolk,

Berkely, Abingdon, Plymouth, Scarborough, Albemarle, Coventry, Tankerville, Effingham, Fitzwilliam, Temple, Besborough, Shelburne, Cork, Donnegal, Verney, Ludlow, Fife; Lords Robert Sutton, George Cavendish, Frederic Cavendish, John Cavendish, Abergavenny, Craven, King, Monson, Fortescue, Hyde, Lyttleton, Camden, Archer, Germaine; Viscounts Hereford, Torrington, Wenman, and Downe; besides a great number of other noble and independent members of both houses of parliament.

The prominent political feature of this meeting may be gathered from the following toasts given by Mr. Beckford on the occasion.—“May true religion and virtue ever flourish and abound.—Health and long life to our sovereign lord the king. Health and long life to our gracious queen, and all the royal family.—May happiness and glory be the portion of his majesty, of his family, and people.—May justice and wisdom govern the public counsels.—May the fundamental liberties of England be ever revered.—May the noble asserters and protectors of English liberty be had in perpetual honour.—May the violators of the right of election, and of petition against grievances, be for ever confounded.—May the wicked be taken from before the king, that his throne may be established in righteousness.—May the spirit of the constitution prevail over secret and undue influence.—May perpetual union, social liberty, and universal justice, prevail, and render happy the whole British empire.” We have been thus minute, on purpose to record the singularity as well as dignity of this magnificent banquet. We understand that it was farther the intention of the liberal founder of the feast, to prevail on every one of his guests to sign an engagement, whereby they should bind themselves during life, to speak and act in parliament from the pure dictates of conscience, and inviolably maintain the

indefeasible rights of the three branches of the constitution, without views of ambition and aggrandizement, and uninfluenced by place, pension, promotion, or any personal or pecuniary advantage whatever; from which, if they apostatized, they would thus sign their own infamy, and for ever lose the respect of the public. When this proposition was brought forward, it was opposed by the Marquis of Rockingham, and in consequence fell to the ground.

During the second period, in which Mr. Beckford filled the chair of the chief magistracy, it fell to his lot, at three several times, to approach the throne, in order to deliver a petition, remonstrance, and address, from the citizens and livery of London; praying for a redress of grievances, for a dissolution of the then parliament, and for the removal of evil-minded persons from the cabinet and counsels of his majesty. The third address lamented in very strong terms, the displeasure his majesty had expressed at the substance and prayer of their former remonstrances and petitions; to which, however, they still resolved to adhere, and again renewed their prayer for a dissolution of parliament, and for a change of men and measures. To this last petition, which was delivered on the 23d of May, 1770, his majesty, being seated on the throne, gave the following answer:

"I should have been wanting to the public as well as to myself, if I had not expressed my dissatisfaction at the late address: my sentiments on that subject continue the same; and I should ill deserve to be considered as the father of my people, if I could be prevailed upon to make such an use of my prerogative, as I cannot but think inconsistent with the interest, and dangerous to the constitution, of the kingdom."

Mr. Beckford, in his official capacity, with great presence of mind, and fluency of language, then replied to the king in these words:

"Most gracious sovereign! Will your majesty be pleased so far to condescend, as to permit the mayor of your loyal city of London, to de-

clare in your royal presence, on behalf of his fellow-citizens, how much the bare apprehension of your majesty's displeasure would at all times affect their minds? The declaration of that displeasure has filled them with inexpressible anxiety, and with the deepest affliction. Permit me, sire, to assure your majesty, that your majesty has not in all your dominions any subjects more faithful, more dutiful, or more affectionate to your majesty's person and family, or more ready to sacrifice their lives and fortunes in the maintenance of the true honour and dignity of your crown. We do, therefore, with the greatest humility and submission, most earnestly supplicate your majesty, that you will not dismiss us from your presence, without expressing a more favourable opinion of your faithful citizens, and without some comfort, without some prospect at least of redress. Permit me, sire, further to observe, that whoever has already dared, or shall hereafter endeavour, by false insinuations and suggestions, to alienate your majesty's affection from your loyal subjects in general, from the city of London in particular, and to withdraw your confidence in, and regard for, your people, is an enemy to your majesty's person and family, a violator of the public peace, and a betrayer of our happy constitution, as it was established at the glorious and necessary revolution."

The dutiful but dignified demeanour, and the serious firmness, with which the chief magistrate uttered these words, filled the court with admiration. They beheld countenances among the citizens very different from those described by Lord Pomfret, who had declared in the house of lords, that, however, swaggering and impudent the behaviour of the citizens might be on their own dunghill, when they came into the royal presence their heads hung down like bulrushes, and they blinked with their eyes like owls in the sunshine."

Mr. Beckford did not survive this memorable interview quite a month, for he expired in London on the 21st of

of June in 1770, aged sixty-three; and, if any thing could add to the lustre of his character, it was the manner of his death; for, notwithstanding he was extremely indisposed at Fonthill, he was so attentive to discharge the important duties committed to his trust, that he travelled a hundred miles in one day to attend the public business. This violent exertion increased his indisposition, and occasioned a fever, which terminated the life of a man, whose name will ever be held in veneration. As a citizen, he was eminently distinguished by his popular and affable manners; as a senator, by his constant assertion of the rights of the people; and as a magistrate, by his unremitted vigilance to prevent the violation of them.

That his memory might be preserved to posterity, the corporation of London erected his statue in

Guildhall, and recorded, in the inscription, the magnanimous speech, which he addressed to the king in vindication of the people's right to remonstrate to the throne. Most public personages have had some shade in their characters, which the finger of envy and malice had occasionally marked; but in whatever point of view, whether of citizen, magistrate, or senator, Alderman Beckford is regarded, it may be affirmed, that, though all the honours of the state were within his grasp, nothing ever shook his independence, and that he preserved the consistency and greatness of his character to the hour of his death. The bulk of his immense fortune, with the superb mansion and valuable estate of Fonthill, Wilts, descended to his only legitimate son, William Beckford, Esq. the present possessor.

THE JESTER. No. XXIII.

ON HUMOUR.

OF all kinds of writing, there is none on which this variety of opinions is so common as in those of *humour*, as perhaps there is no word in our language of which men have in general so vague and indeterminate an idea. To speak very plainly, I am apt to question whether the greater part of mankind have any idea at all in their heads, when this word drops (perhaps accidentally) from their tongue.

I remember a gentleman who used to have this word very frequently in his mouth, and bestowed it with great liberality on most of his acquaintance. I was sometimes inclined to wonder at his taste, till I happened to be on-board a ship with him, when he rapt out a great oath, and swore that the ship had a great deal of humour in it. I was now satisfied that with my friend this word had no meaning at all.

What can we sometimes conceive of an audience at a playhouse, where I have heard the dullest chit-chat between gentlemen and ladies called humour, and applauded as such! On the other side, Albumazar (a

comedy revived by Garrick) was but coldly received, and the Little French Lawyer of Fletcher was hissed off the stage.

A certain comic author produced a piece on Drury-lane stage, called the Highland Fair, in which he intended to display the comical humours of the Highlanders; the audience, who had for three nights together sat staring at each other, scarcely knowing what to make of their entertainment, on the fourth, joined in a unanimous exploding laugh. This they had continued through an act, when the author, who unhappily mistook the peals of laughter which he heard for applause, went up to Mr. Wilks, and, with an air of triumph, said, 'Deel o' my faul, sir, they begin to *take the humour* at last!'

Whether the audience or the poet erred most on this occasion, I shall not determine. Certain it is, that it is no unusual thing in the former, to make very gross mistakes in this matter, as great indeed as the late learned Bernard Lintott, the bookseller, who, having purchased

the copy of a tragedy, called Phædra and Hyppolitus, lamented that the author had not put a little more humour in it; for that, he said, was the only thing it wanted.

In truth, there is nothing so unsettled and uncertain, as our notion of humour in general. The most common opinion is, that whatever diverts or makes you laugh, is humour: and in proportion as men are more or less risible in their nature, they are more or less liberal in this appellation. A merry fellow or a pleasant companion, as he is called (and, by the bye, I have known many a dull dog called so), never fails to obtain the character of a man of humour, among his acquaintance and admirers. The qualifications of these gentlemen, are a facetious countenance, a sagacious leer, and somewhat of drollery in the voice; and their performances are usually a merry catch, or a long story, with a sting of the same kind in the tail.

I forbear to mention here the vast variety of handy or practical jests, as I have seen them touched elsewhere, all which are reputed to be humour by the vulgar. Such as tweaks by the nose, kicks on the breech, pulling away your chair, snatching off your wig, with many others.

But there is another kind of humour, on which I do not remember to have seen any remarks. This is that tragical humour, which was perhaps intended by the learned bookseller above-mentioned; and which, though it may tend to raise laughter in some, may however be said to have its foundation in tears.

As the species of practical humour, just before spoken of, are produced by doing little jocular mischiefs to others, this tragical humour consists in afflicting men with the greatest and most serious evils; in a word, in ruining, destroying, and tormenting mankind.

Histories abound with examples of men, who have very eminently possessed this kind of humour. There has scarce existed indeed a single tyrant or conqueror upon earth, who,

though otherwise perhaps extremely dull, was not a great master this way. Alexander the Great was much gifted with this quality, of which we have many instances in the accounts of his Asiatic expedition. His burning the city of Persepolis in particular, was a performance of most exquisite humour.

What were the reigns of Caligula and Claudius, of Nero and Domitian, of Commodus, Caracalla, Heliogabalus, and all those imperial bucks or bloods of Rome, but great tragical farces, in which one-half of mankind was with much humour put to death and tortures, for the diversion of the other half.

But of all the performances of this kind I have ever met with, I am most pleased with the common story of Phalaris and Perillas. The latter of these being desirous of recommending himself to the favour of the former, who was a great tyrant, and consequently a great lover of the tragical humour, acquainted his master Phalaris, that he had, with much invention and hard labour, contrived an entertainment for him, which would produce the highest sport and pastime. It was thus to be performed; the artist had made the brazen image of a bull, into the belly of which a human creature was to be conveyed. The bull was then to be heated till it was red hot, by means of which the person inclosed within, suffering the most intolerable torments, would bellow in such a manner, that the sound would very nearly imitate, or, to speak in the present fashionable taste, would admirably *mimic*, the roaring of a bull.

Phalaris highly approved the project; but being himself a man of great humour, he was willing to add somewhat of his own to the joke. He therefore chose Perillas, the inventor, for the person on whom the experiment was first to be tried, and accordingly shut him up and roasted him in his own bull.

From this, I suppose, that pleasant humour called *roasting* was derived, for so not only the term, but the thing, seems to intimate; this diverting

verting entertainment consisting in giving all the torments possible to the object, and may indeed be called roasting him alive.

Hence likewise the pleasant pastime of roasting men's characters, may possibly fake its original. Hence all that torrent of humour, which flows so plentifully in libels of all kinds, in which names that we ought to tremble to think of, and others which highly deserve our reverence and honour, are pointed out as the marks of ridicule and contempt; and, to use the common expression, *roasted* for the entertainment of the public.

To conclude, as Tully long ago said, that there was no absurdity, which some of the sophists had not maintained to be true philosophy; so there is no nonsense whatever, provided it be dashed with abuse and scurrility, which will not pass with many for *true humour*.

The above remarks are from an Essay on Humour, written by Henry Fielding, but not printed in his works.—I shall add a few instances of humour in our own days.

Hyder Ali could counterfeit well any character, which it was for his interest to assume. The ill qualities of the human mind, which afford the best handle for governing mankind, he could use to much advantage. In the east there are fakirs who travel in large troops, and, somewhat like monks in catholic countries, extort charity by a kind of religious robbery. In order to deceive the vulgar into a belief of their being the immediate servants of heaven, they inflict on themselves the most severe penances; they suffer with patience the most excruciating pains; standing in one posture for days together; inflicting wounds on their bodies, or exposing themselves naked to the scorching heat of the sun. They array themselves in rags, and affect to make a virtue of poverty. For these sufferings they pretend, that God, or Brama, admits them to a knowledge of the secrets of nature, and the events of futurity. Thus the cre-

dulous are imposed upon, and the fakirs receive plentiful contributions on all hands, for their information, penance, and religion. To these men, who form a large order, or community, Hyder Ali gave a general invitation to dine with him on a certain day. The hope of gain prompted some to attend, vanity not a few, and curiosity many.

When they arrived, this great general was reviewing his troops. They occupied a large extent of country, on which he made them perform a variety of manœuvres. No European can have an idea of the beauty of an entertainment of this nature in the east. Sometimes they would advance slowly in a compact and deep arrangement. Sometimes with rapidity they would run to the charge; every face expressive of the fury of battle, and every man animated, as if on himself the whole fate of the day depended. It was in this manner the Greeks and the Romans fought, when their weapons, and consequently military constitution, were favourable to courage. Now Hyder would shape them into crescents, now into squares.

The time at length arrived for the celebration of the feast. To the number of twelve thousand the fakirs sit down at table. Dishes succeed dishes, and dainty dainty; for this was a day, on which, by the express command of Hyder, they were to relax of their ordinary severity. Good-humour and self-importance shewed themselves over all the tattered assembly, which, to a distant spectator, must have appeared not unlike a London rag-fair. The intoxication of humour and good cheer was universal, when Hyder made his appearance. The majesty of his countenance, in spite of the smile that then adorned it, struck awe into the congregation. After looking up three times to Heaven, in adoration of the great Brama, he thus broke silence.

“Illustrious servants of the power whom we adore. I come to return you my thanks for the honour you have done me in accepting my invitation.

tation. I entertain the highest veneration for the sanctity of your lives, and the severity of your manners. You have shewn yourselves worthy of that master you all worship, by despising all sensual comforts. You have even gone farther: as if you possessed a mind in a state of perfect separation from body, you have continually inflicted on yourselves the most excruciating tortures, and these you have borne without testifying any sense of pain. You have rolled naked in the dirt, while the rude pebbles deprived you of the small fragments of skin your other sufferings had left behind. Illustrious servants of Brama, who see the chain of future events, Hyder Ali pities your sufferings. Be not seen amongst men any more in the mean dress in which you now appear. Lay aside these rags that ill besit the ministers of heaven. Dress is a mark of distinction; and you who hold the first rank amongst men, should not alone be distinguished by filth. I have prepared clothes that will defend you both from the cold and the heat, for well I know you have no money to purchase any for yourselves. My soldiers shall see the servants of Brama immediately dressed in them. Such is the council that Brama puts into the heart of Hyder. Can I say more?"

After this speech, he immediately went out. The whole assembly sat in silent vexation; for every individual was sensible that his rags which seemed so worthless, contained great treasures. But it would have been in vain to remonstrate. Hyder's soldiers performed with alacrity the charitable office of clothing the naked, and took possession of the rags, which were heavy with gold, under the pretence of burying them; for what could be supposed of value in the tattered coverings of poor men that practised self-denial! The operations of war which Hyder carried on at this time against the British began to be languid for want of money; he saw the evil, and took this method of providing against it.

Cardinal Doria, the pope's able

gate, charged with presenting the fiat to the French bishops raised to the dignity of cardinals, had an audience of the First Consul, by whom he was received with peculiar marks of distinction. Mass was afterwards celebrated; and, during the ceremony, the red hats were placed by the hands of the First Consul on the heads of all the cardinals. The speech addressed to him afterwards by the Archbishop of Paris is remarkable for a most excellent vein of humour: "The clergy," says the pious prelate, "will never forget that it is to your piety and goodness that they are indebted for their actual existence. They will always consider it both their duty and their happiness, to teach the people, by their words and their example, the respect and submission that are due to you. They will not cease to invoke the benedictions of Heaven on the *Christian hero*, their benefactor, and the assertor of their liberties; on the hero, at once the conqueror and pacificator of Europe; on the hero, who unites in himself all kinds of glory to which the greatest men are allowed to aspire."

Madame Simon, lately a celebrated actress at Paris, now the *wedded* wife of one of the most opulent *parvenus* in that capital, sent for an eminent artist, and told him she would give a hundred Louis d'ors for her perfect likeness; the painter promised he would pay becoming attention to the order, and exert his best faculties to give satisfaction. He succeeded, even beyond his own expectations, and sent the highly-finished portrait home; it however happened that, when the correct copy was handed to the original, she was surrounded by a swarm of loungers, who took a malicious pleasure in repeating that the portrait was not at all like her:—"No, (says one to her), though it may be a good likeness of your deceased grandmother."—Another added, "that a stupid and unmeaning look could never be a substitute for vivacity and expression of countenance."—A third exclaimed, "instead of a mouth, he has delineated an *oven*, and

and for roseat, he has given you livid lips."—A fourth *swore* that, "instead of animated eyes, the *dauber* had made *apertures*, resembling two burnt holes in a carpet."—A fifth was going to offer *his critique*, when the enraged beauty rang for a laquais, to whom she gave the portrait and 50 Louis, with orders to tell the *unfortunate* painter, that if the sum she sent did not satisfy him, he might keep the picture.—The artist astonished, told the footman to wait while he wrote a line to his mistress, which he did as follows:—"Madame, *parlons la différence*, or, in familiar English, "Let us *split* the difference." What then must have been the surprise of Madame Simon, when on opening the note (not a *billet doux*!) she found *one half of the portrait*, and then learned from the domestic, that Monsieur G. had put the 50 Louis into his pocket.

A few years since, the Mayor of Cork, imagining if he could strip the beggars of the miserable and sickly appearance they generally made, he should divest them of the strongest claim to the charity of the humane, came to the following agreement with one of his constables, who was by trade a *barber*, viz.—He directed the barber to seize all the beggars he found strolling within the limits of the city, for each of whom he promised a reward; but, instead of bringing them before him (the mayor), he was to take them to his shop, and there shave, wash, dress, and powder them in the genteel manner. He seized about half a dozen, and, with the assistance of razors, wash-ball, scissors, and powder-puffs, he so completely metamorphosed them, that those whom he apprehended as mendicants, when they left his shop, appeared like macaronies, at least about the head.—This laughable scheme was attended with great success.

An old Irishwoman had been in the habit of begging every day of an officer and his lady who lived in Dublin. They began to be tired of her importunities; but, as they had frequently relieved her, the old wo-

man knew the value of such friends, and was not to be discouraged. One day, in particular, he was extremely vociferous with, "God bless your dear ladyship and his honour's honour; I have reason to pray for you this day of all days in the year!"—This made them stop a moment at the step of the carriage; and the old woman went on—"for did not I *drame* last night that your ladyship gave me a pound of *ta*, and his honour a pound of *bacchy*?" The gentleman turns round, with, "You know, good woman, that dreams always go by contraries."—"Och!" cries out the old woman, "then as sure as your honour knows every thing, it must be your honour that is to give me the *ta*, and her ladyship the *bacchy*." The gentleman, who had no small share of *good humour*, could not withhold from the woman the price of her dream, and of the interpretation thereof.

Mr. Archer, a gentleman of about 10,000*l.* per annum, died some time ago, and left a very large fortune, great part of which he gave to his wife, but the bulk went to his daughters by a former marriage. Besides his house in Berkshire, he had a fine mansion on his beautiful estate of Cooperale, near Epping, in Essex. But this house had been deserted for twenty years or more, no one being allowed to reside in it. On the death of Mr. Archer, it fell to the lot of one of his daughters, who sent a surveyor to examine the house. His report is curious. Neither the gates of the court-yard, or the doors or the mansion-house, had been opened for the period of eighteen years; the latter, by order, were covered with plates of iron. The court-yard was crowded with thistles, docks, and weeds; and the inner hall with cobwebs. The rooks and jack-daws had built their nests in the chimnies, and the solemn bird of night had taken possession of the principal drawing-room. Several of the rooms had not been opened for thirty years. The pigeons had, for the space of twenty-five years, built their nests in the library (which contained some thou-

thousand books) having made a lodgment through the means of an aperture in one of the casements. Here they had, it is supposed, remained undisturbed for the space above-mentioned, as several loads of dung were found in the apartment. A celebrated naturalist, who was present at the opening of the house, declared he never saw cobwebs so beautiful before, or of such an amazing size. They extended the whole length of one room, from the ceiling to the ground. The wine, ales, and rum, of each of which there were large quantities, had not been touched for twenty years; they were found in fine order, particularly the port wine. The bailiff, the gardener, and his men, were expressly ordered by their late master not to remove even a weed from the gardens or grounds. The fish-ponds were untouched for many years. A gentleman, having had permission to fish, caught several jacks, weighing fourteen and fifteen pounds each.

A gentleman who had some bricklayers employed in his house, could not help remarking how much time was wasted in meals, &c. Says he to them one day, "You do not work above *half* the day: first there is breakfast, then watering-time, as you call it, then dinner, then watering-time again—" "Sir," replies one of the men, "if it were not to provide for the *means* of having breakfast, and dinner, and that refreshment which makes you so impatient, we should have no occasion to *work at all*, any more than yourself."

Another bricklayer, (or the same if you please) stepped into a pawnbroker's shop, first setting down his loaded hod at the door. Says he, "I believe you lend money upon any kind of goods, master."—"Upon any kind of goods," replies the pawnbroker, "we lend about half, or two thirds of the value." The fellow in a moment had his hod of mortar into the shop; and, smacking it down upon the counter, so as to spread it pretty well, and scatter some of it over the shopkeeper's clothes, "Lend me sixpence upon

this," says he; "it is worth tenpence any day in the week." After some altercation, the pawnbroker was glad to give the bricklayer sixpence to gather up the mortar as clean as possible, and carry it away.

A genteel looking man fell down in a fit in the court of King's-bench, and was immediately removed into the open hall. The judge, with great humanity, sent his snelling-bottle from the bench, which was applied with some success; but, when it should have been returned, it was discovered that a person into whose hands it had fallen, had made off with it, together with the man's hat.

A *poacher*, who was lately carried before a magistrate, upon a charge of unlawfully killing game in a nobleman's park, where he was caught in the fact, being asked what he had to say in his defence, replied, "An please your worship, I know and confess that I was found in his lordship's park, as the witness has told you; but I can bring the whole parish to prove, that for these thirty years it has been my *manner*."

The death of Earl Grosvenor has at length enabled the celebrated countess to wed Colonel Porter, to whom her ladyship had been long attached. It is not long since, the late lord met her on the road in a carriage, and bowed as he passed. To the gentleman who was with him he said, "Who is that lady?"—"Does not your lordship know?"—"It is Lady Grosvenor."—"I thought," replied his lordship, "I had some knowledge of the face!"

A man who had a defect in one of his legs, was objected to by a magistrate, as a substitute for a ballotted militia-man, on the score of lameness. "I know I am lame, your worship," said he; "but I offer myself to *fight*, not to *run away*!"

An aged gentleman, the other day in a party, was observed to pay *very particular attention* to one of the young ladies, who, in the course of the evening, dropped her glove, which the gentleman picked up, and put into his pocket; the next day he sent

sent the glove to the lady, with the following lines:—

If you from Glove do take the letter G,
Then glove is love, and that I send to thee.

JOHN PAGE.

The lady immediately wrote, and returned for answer:—

If you from PAGE do take the letter P,
Then PAGE is age, and that won't do for me.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

SIMOUSTAPHA AND ILSETILSONE.—*Continued from p. 180.*

THE princess, while thus ingeniously tormenting herself, knew not her lover's heart. Simoustapha was no sooner left alone, than he began to consider, how he might best secure the possession of his lovely mistress. He retired to his closet. In it were laid up the precious gifts of the sage who had directed his education; consisting of books of science, receipts for useful compositions, and among other things, a mysterious box, formed of a single precious stone, which he was not to open except on some very important occasion, when it might be impossible to accomplish his happiness by natural means.

Simoustapha took out this box. It was wrapped in a piece of paper, on which were written by the hand of his preceptor, the following instructions. "My dear child beware of misapprehending the object on which your happiness may depend. Examine it in all its relations. Distrust appearances. If at any time, however, you form engagements, the disappointment of which might render you unhappy, and, if your conscience at the same time approve of the means which you propose to employ for the accomplishment of your wishes; then have recourse to my box. Put it upon the table before you: wash yourself: bow with reverence before it, and say, Dear box! my sole hope! in the name of the friend from whom I received you, grant me your protection: aid my distress, I conjure you by the name of your mistress! The box will then open. Recollect yourself with fortitude. Be not abashed at the frightful object that will present itself before you; and whatever it shall be, lay your commands upon it. You will learn from itself what it can do for you. But, my dear child, the

use of these means is not without danger. The slightest indiscretion may involve you in the most dreadful calamities: trials are still to follow; and, if you sink under them, this gift of friendship will become fatal to you."

"My dear Benalab!" said Simoustapha, after attentively reading these directions, "your disciple feels, in its fullest extent, your kindness in leaving him this precious treasure, and these sage counsels. When the flames of love were kindled my heart, and I had resolved to brave every obstacle at the risk of my life, you, my worthy master! came to my assistance. To you I owe my happiness. It was by your kindness that I was enabled to approach the object of my passion. Had it not been for your generous cares, I should still have been secluded from her by inaccessible walls, I should have violated the law of the prophet by daring to scale those walls: and should thus have hopelessly lost the object of my affections. Hitherto, my dear Benalab, your wisdom has presided over my conduct. Your counsels have regulated my actions. Assist your friend in the dangerous essay which he is about to make! Dreadful is the trial to which I am preparing to expose myself. But, surely, my sage friend, one who has given his heart only to the most perfect of nature's works, who has known to practise so much self-denial, and to respect himself as I have done, in the indulgence of his passion, merits your confidence. His prudence and his success are your work. Finish gloriously what you have so well begun."

After this invocation to his sage preceptor, Simoustapha arose with courage, put his hand upon the box, removed the seal, and pronounced

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with

with distinct articulation the words of the formula.—Suddenly the lights were extinguished; a tremendous hollow noise, like that of the thunder which precedes a storm, was heard: the box opened of itself: nothing appeared to issue from it; but a black vapour ascended through the room; which increased gradually till it filled the whole space, from the floor to the ceiling. The vapour at length disappeared, and a vast, shapeless, mass, hideous and frightful, presented itself before Simoustapha. In proportion as the phantom assumed its proper shape, the disciple of Benalab resumed his firmness. “Who are you? Who has sent you hither?” asked he of the monster.—“My mistress,” replied the horrid form; “I am to obey the orders of Benalab and his pupil.”—“Who is your mistress?” demanded Simoustapha, “I command you to tell me her name.” I may not, without her permission,” returned the spectre.

“Return to her, then,” said Simoustapha, “tell her that the friend of the sage Benalab desires to tread in the paths of his master; that he aspires to merit, by his conduct, the high honour of his protection, and to know the name of the power who so beneficently interferes in his favour, in order that he may pay her the homage which he owes her.” The genie disappears, and returns with the velocity of lightning.

“Your request is granted,” said he; “you are the only disciple of Benalab, and he has recommended you to all the kindness and services that could have been done to himself. My mistress is queen of the genies. Her name is Setelpedour Ginatille, which signifies Star of the seven seas. She sends me hither, with powers to execute all your commands. As my figure must appear frightful in your eyes, I have orders from her to assume whatever form may be most agreeable to you. “Take,” said Simoustapha, “the figure of Jemal, the first slave I had in my service, and whom I have had the misfortune to lose.”—“I obey with joy,” answered the genie.

Then retiring to the bottom of the closet, he dissolved himself again into vapours, forming a cloud, from which a young man of agreeable aspect was soon seen to proceed. “What do you desire now,” said the friendly genie in his new form, “I am more entirely devoted to your service than ever Jemal was. Whenever you want my services, only touch this box, and call me. I wait your orders.”

“I love the charming Ilsetilstone, daughter to the caliph,” said Simoustapha; “she returns my sentiments with equal ardour. But, may I unite myself with her, without the consent of our parents, solely under the auspices of the powerful queen of the genies? Go, Jemal, and think that my happiness depends upon your answer.” He spoke, and Jemal disappeared.

Simoustapha then recollected the lessons which he had received from Benalab. “In the condition to which you are reduced by your love,” had Benalab said to him, “you may, perhaps need the assistance of the genies. But, do not neglect to exert yourself for the accomplishment of your wishes. Supernatural aid will not avail you, unless you continue to co-operate yourself by every means in your power. The riches which I leave you will be more than equal to your wants.” Simoustapha was in fact master of every thing of value that Arabia could afford. Yet, he had no female slaves to attend upon the princess; nor knew he where to find such in Bagdad; who might be secret as if without eyes, tongue, or ears, might be prompt to obey at a nod or a glance of the eye, and might be always active by night, and invisible by day; unless he were aided by the wonderful box, the cares of Jemal, and the benevolent protection of the fairy.

While he was in this state of uncertainty, Jemal arrived, and gave an account of his commission: “Our sovereign lady,” said the genie, “recognizes in your conduct the happy effects of those enlightened principles which the sage Benalab

was

was careful to instil into your mind. Your design has met with her approbation: and to-morrow evening you may espouse the princess Ilsetilstone, invoking heaven to witness and confirm your union. I am ordered to lay all in the caliph's palace sound asleep by the close of day, and to take up the princess and convey her hither!"—"First of all, Jemal," said Simoustapha, "present yourself to my slaves under the name of Jemal, whose loss they have often heard me regret. Take with you four of the youngest, the only ones among them who could know Jemal. They will express great fondness for you. Their caresses you can return with equal kindness. You will find here, upon my table, a written direction how to put every thing in order in the grand apartment. Here is the key of the beaufet in which the effects are contained, which I confide to your discernment and care. The four little slaves will obey your orders. But, when you shall have executed mine, can you provide female slaves to wait upon the princess?"—"Would you have an hundred," said the genie, "of the fairest around the throne of Setelpedour Ginatille? your orders shall be laws to them."—"I am confounded at the kindness of your mistress," returned Simoustapha; "six will be sufficient." "You shall have them," said the genie.

The new Jemal went next to shew himself to the slaves in the family. Those four whom Simoustapha had mentioned, loaded him with caresses. They readily conceived that this favourite servant was restored to his privileges, and would be immediately charged with orders from their master. They shewed an eagerness to obey him. He let them know that Simoustapha was soon to occupy his principal apartment, which none of them had yet seen; and that he with the four little slaves were going to make all ready.

Next day, Simoustapha was at work before sun-rise. All the dishes which were to be served up at his nuptial entertainment, were to be dressed by his own hands. He took

singular pains to give them the most exquisite relish, that they might be agreeable to her whom he loved.

The hours ran rapidly on, the luminary of day had nearly finished his diurnal career. Simoustapha went into the bath. Soon after, he heightened the natural charms of his person, by putting on a splendid and elegant dress. Art and nature joined to embellish his fine form. Desire and love sparkled in his eyes. Every thing concurred to promote the felicity of his fond mistress.

The shades of night were now spread over Bagdad. Simoustapha caused his apartment to be illuminated, and the preparations for serving up a magnificent collation to be begun. The four slaves retired at Jemal's orders. He himself seemed as if he were following them. But, the genie had another task to fulfil; and repaired straight to the palace of Haroun.

Ilsetilstone was laid down to rest, but in a melancholy mood. Namouna's sprightliness had forsaken her, and she lay grumbling and uneasy. The eunuchs and female slaves were promising themselves to pass the night merrily. But all of a sudden they became heavy; the words died away on their lips; their staggering feet refused to support them; they sank down upon the carpets. The eunuchs of the guard were in like manner cast into a sudden and deep sleep; and the enchantment of the fairy soon spread silence, stillness, and insensibility, through the whole palace.

No sooner were things in this state, than the minister of Setelpedour's pleasure, in obedience to the commands of Simoustapha, took up the princess, and bore her softly to the apartment that had been prepared for her.

The quivering of the flame of the tapers, produced by a sudden gust of wind, announced the return of the genie. The princess was placed on the nuptial couch; and Jemal becoming visible, said to Simoustapha "Master, your orders are obeyed; have you any farther commands for your slave?"—"Where are the wo-

men to wait upon the princess?"—"All is ready; and if your highness will only step into the next room, they shall be here." Simoustapha obeyed. Instantly a ball of fire dazzled his sight with its rays. The blaze was lessened by degrees; and as it died away, six young women appeared, all equally remarkable for beauty and richness of dress. They had in their hands musical instruments. They bowed before Simoustapha. He ordered Jemal to employ them in making the necessary preparations for the entertainment of the princess, returned into the chamber where she lay asleep, and shut the door.

He now approached the dear object in the possession of which all the wishes of his heart were to be completely gratified. In the impatience of his love, he was about to awaken his mistress. But, seeing the liveliest expressions of tranquillity and delight in her countenance, he would not interrupt such sweet slumbers. "Ah!" said he to himself, "she is perhaps happier in her dream, than she will ever be with me!" But, his passion again transported him. He could not forbear kissing her rosy lips. The magic of love dissolved the spell of the genie; and Ilsetilfone opened her eyes. "Ah! ravishing dream!" cried she to herself. "It is not a dream;" said the enamoured Simoustapha; "you are in the house of him who is immediately to be yours by every sacred tie."—"To be my husband!" returned Ilsetilfone in surprise; "how can that be?"

"Be calm, thou queen of my soul! We are destined for each other by the decree of heaven. At this time we are brought together by a power unknown to you, and almost unknown to me; and our union shall be for life. But, before you enter into such solemn engagements, it is proper to inform you of the real condition of Simoustapha: know that you see before you the heir of the great Hilmar, sovereign of India.

Simoustapha, as he spoke thus, took his turban from his head, and displayed a ribbon, adorned with

precious stones, and with a diamond of dazzling brightness. Upon the mounting of the diamond were these words engraven; "Presented by Caliph Haroun-Alraschid to his dear Simoustapha, son to his brother Hilmar, the great monarch of India."

What a discovery this to the fond Ilsetilfone! If her passion had before risen to the utmost height possible, she now gloried in her choice. Honour and ambition came in, to complete her felicity where it seemed to have depended solely upon love.

Simoustapha, on his part, had the pleasure of undeceiving her in a mistake, which had been naturally occasioned by his disguise.—"But why, and how," said she, "have you humbled yourself to your present occupation?"—"Love, only is accountable for this," said the prince, "but nothing else now remains to us, but to call the powers above to witness our union, till our parents shall give it the sanction of their consent. Mahomet, the planets, and the star of the seven seas," continued he, crossing his hands upon his breast, "be the witnesses of our vows, and guardians of our union! If we shall ever violate the engagements into which we now enter, may we thenceforth cease to enjoy your benign protection!" A sudden burst of thunder from heaven answered this invocation; an invisible arm shed darkness through the room. The lights were extinguished, and our lovers were left alone.

Silence and darkness had now prevailed for a considerable time; when at length Ilsetilfone, curious to know her lover's history more particularly, asked again, what induced him to conceal his illustrious birth: their parents were connected by personal friendship and political interests; and surely so many favourable circumstances could not but render the match sufficiently desirable upon both sides.

"Our rank places us at a much greater distance from one another than you imagine," said Simoustapha. "Of all the princes whom the caliph may have had in his eye, as not unworthy of his alliance; there

there is not one, perhaps, with whom he could more suitably contract a connection than with us; or a family with which he has had a longer or more intimate friendly intercourse. Our family were born in the errors of idolatry: but, by the pious cares of Haroun, the vicar of God, and right arm of his prophet, Mahomet, we have been brought to the knowledge of the truth, through the enlightened study of the Koran. The sage commander of the faithful who has ever watched over us as a parent. King Hilmar, my father, used to talk continually to my mother of the caliph's goodness to him, and his attachment to the caliph. He has a lovely daughter, would they say, ah! if we could but obtain the charming Ilsetilfone for our daughter-in-law. But, other monarchs have asked her in vain. He loves her too tenderly ever to consent that she remove to a distance from himself.

"This conversation made an impression upon my heart. You became the sole object of my thoughts. My father had invited to his court a Persian philosopher, whose name was Benalab; he regulated my education, and laboured to inspire my heart with the love of virtue, while he enlightened my understanding with the knowledge of truth.

"Benalab used to leave us from time to time, in order to prosecute researches relative to his studies, which required his presence elsewhere. He had gone to gather plants on the mountains of Armenia. My parents continued to praise your charms and endowments, and to express their regret at the difficulties which stood in the way of so suitable a match. At the same time they thought of seeking out for me some other bride. When I first heard of this intention, I retired thoughtful to my chamber. Scarcely had I closed my eyes in sleep, when you appeared to me in a dream, and precisely such as I saw you at our first interview. The beautiful vision soon disappeared, and my sleep was broken; but not before I had

heard your name distinctly pronounced in a strange voice.

"Judge, dear Ilsetilfone, by the condition to which I have voluntarily reduced myself, and the adventures in which love has engaged me, of the impression which your image, made upon my heart. I durst not avow my passion, but gave myself up to hopeless despair. My health was fast wasted; the aid of medicine proved vain; and I was falling a prey to the fever which secretly consumed me.

"Benalab, in the mean time returned from Armenia, examined and studied my situation. After carefully considering the nature of my complaints, he drew near, and whispered in my ear; Dear prince, I know the cause of your illness;—it is Ilsetilfone.

"At these words, I could not help blushing.—Be not depressed, said my kind preceptor, your condition is not hopeless; have courage. You and she are made for each other. Leave yourself to my direction, you shall see her, and obtain her hand.

"Hope now renewed my exhausted strength. Benalab proposed a sea voyage to complete my cure. He caused a ship to be fitted out, of which he himself was to take the command. To make my parents easy while I should be absent upon my voyage, he called them to remark a rose-bush which was almost withered; took a shovel, and with it gathered a mixture of sand and earth which he laid to the root of the shrub, and poured upon it a few drops of an elixir from his pocket. This plant, said he, will revive: the more luxuriantly it is covered with leaves and flowers, with so much the more certainty may you expect the return of your son in perfect health. While it does not wither, assure yourselves that he is alive. Confide in Benalab.

"The rose-bush resumed its verdure. Benalab, my governor, took from my father's treasury whatever he judged necessary for the expences of my voyage. To this he added treasure of his own, several parts of which

which you have already admired. We embarked and sailed to the coast of your father, the caliph's dominions, and settled for some time at Bassora. Benalab sent away the vessel which had conveyed us thither, with all our Indian slaves, immediately after we landed. We were to concert, during our stay at Bassora, how I might best live undiscovered at Bagdad, and in what occupation I might have the most favourable opportunities of seeing and becoming known to you, without discovering my own real rank and condition. Benalab was persuaded, upon reflection, that I might succeed best in the occupation in which you have hitherto known me. We bought at Bassora some very skilful cooks; and my master had elixirs with which he was certain of giving unequalled delicacy of taste and flavour to the dishes we should prepare, and which might soon recommend us to a preference no less at court than through the city.—To do justice to the project of the sage Benalab; a cook soon made a greater noise at the court and through the city, than any stranger of higher rank could have done in so short a space of time. My reputation daily increased; I had been employed by most of the nobles about court, and was in the near expectation of being honoured with the caliph's commands and your's, when I had the misfortune to lose my sage preceptor.—With him my hopes died away; till Namouna, who believed herself unknown to me, came, by an happy fortune, to assist in the accomplishment of my felicity."

Ilsetilfone listened with the fondest attention to the narrative of Simoustapha. Now that it was ended she softly said: "Our union is entirely the effect of true love, and of the holy prophet's decree! How charming to submit to the laws of destiny, when they are so beneficent! But, pray, explain to me how comes it that, although I was in my father's palace, where I fell asleep, I awake here in your arms? However lively my feelings, I cannot help thinking the whole a dream; no-

thing can be more unaccountable." Simoustapha now explained to the princess what use he had made of Benalab's box, and what future advantages he hoped to derive from it.

Night had advanced half its career, when, at a signal which had been previously agreed upon between the Indian prince and the genie, the lamps were all in a blaze in the twinkling of an eye. The door towards the saloon at the same time opened, and a concert of music was heard, arising from the harmonious sounds of the sweetest instruments, and the most melodious voices intermingled.

"What new wonder is this!" said the princess. "The musicians," said Simoustapha, "are your slaves, who are celebrating my joys."—"Can my slaves be here! Can they know ought of our love?"—"The slaves who are here are unknown to you." Ilsetilfone now arose. She found a rich dress ready for her to put on. Simoustapha led her into the hall, where a sumptuous repast awaited them.

The six slaves prostrated themselves before the princess, and were officious to serve her. She had lost her appetite since her last walk in Bagdad; but, as every thing here had been prepared by the hands of her lover, she found no difficulty in doing justice to the feast. Music and dancing added to the entertainment; and the slaves shewed an eagerness to please the happy pair. The princess was soon again in need of rest. Simoustapha conducted her back into the other apartment; the door was shut, and the lights again extinguished. They were both still asleep, when the genie, warned of the return of morning by the crowing of the cock, took up the princess, and conveyed her back to the caliph's palace. After placing her in the same situation in which she had lain down to rest in the evening, he dissolved the charm by which he had laid all in the palace fast asleep, and they went every one to conclude the night's repose in a more commodious posture.

It was noon, and still Ilsetilfone was

was fast asleep, Namouna had, three or four times, half opened the curtains. "But, I dare not," said she to herself in a low voice, "I dare not break her slumber. Sleep on, lovely angel."

At length the two stars which were to rule the life of the Indian prince, arose, sparkling in all their brightest lustre. Namouna drew near.—"How bright you look to-day, my fair princess! Have you slept in a bed of roses, that you thus awake more beautiful than the morn?"—"I have had a sweet dream," answered Ilsetilfone.—"Have you seen Simoustapha?"—"Yes, indeed, my dear Namouna, much to my satisfaction."—"Was he as prudent as usual?"—"Not quite."—"So much the better for you, my princess; you will dine with a good appetite to-day, then. I must go and bring a dish from Simoustapha."

The old woman went in all haste to the house of her favourite. "I am not so happy," muttered she between her teeth, "as to dream like her: see what it is to be young! Quick, quick," said she, as soon as she had reached Simoustapha, "your princess has slept all night. She has been thinking of you; she has an appetite for food; give me something for her!"

Simoustapha saw that Namouna

had been making no discoveries. "Take these plates," said he, "tell your charming mistress to eat little this morning; she shall sup the better for it at night." The old woman would have entered into farther conversation, but Simoustapha excused himself handsomely, and dismissed her.

Ilsetilfone understood perfectly, by the message which Namouna brought, that she should see her lover in the evening. Night came on, more wished for by her than the fairest day. She retired early to rest, to indulge a pleasing expectation, the disappointment of which she did not fear.—Sleep soon diffused its vapours around her. She felt its approach with delight. The soporific charm of the genie again produced silence and insensibility through the palace. Jemal appeared, and bore the princess to her husband, who had prepared every thing for her reception.

This night passed as the former had done. Days succeeded one another undistinguished by any remarkable events. Jemal, punctual to his duty, continued to execute the orders of his master with due celerity. The princess was every evening transported to the house of her lover, and in the morning was carried back again to the caliph's palace.

[To be concluded in our next.]

LAW AND EQUITY. LAW AND FACT.

LORD MANSFIELD, chief justice of the Court of King's Bench, was one of the few men of wit and genius who have been able to succeed at the bar; and who, without the quibble and chicane of the law, attained its most eminent station.

But while his lordship's abilities as a gentleman, a scholar, and a lawyer, have been universally allowed, the most general charge against him, as a judge, was, that he attempted to change the King's Bench, a court of common law, into a court of equity; and that, instead of those positive rules by which the judgment of a court of law should

be invariably determined, he introduced his own notions of *equity* and *substantial justice*.

Whether this charge be true or false, it is certainly the most singular that ever was brought against a common law judge. It has constantly been considered as the reproach of the men of this order, that they love to adhere to *law*, in opposition to *equity*; that they would rather kill by the *letter*, than save by the *spirit*; and that they always murmur, and sometimes clamour, let reason determine ever so rightly, if it determines otherwise than the law directs.

An example may here be of use.
The

The trial of Sir William Friend, Sir William Parkyns, and others, on the assassination plot, came to be heard *after* the bill for allowing counsel to such persons who had received the royal assent, but *before* the commencement of its operation as a statute. "I intreat," said Perkyns, "that I may have the allowance of counsel: I have no skill in indictments: I do not understand these matters; nor what advantages may be proper for me to take. The new statute wants but one day. What is just and reasonable to-morrow, sure is just and reasonable to-day:—and your lordship"—addressing himself to the chief justice,—“may indulge me in this case.”

“But,” says the author of the Principles of Penal Law, “Chief-justice Holt was too good a judge to suffer the stubborn maxims of *law* to yield to the milder interpretation of *equity*.”—“We cannot,” he replied, “alter the law till law-makers direct us: we must conform to the law as it is at present, not what it will be *to-morrow*.”

This, as far as I can learn, has been at all times the temper of lawyers; they are not only angry when things are done against forms, but when they are done without them: they hate to have any cause determined by equity. Why?—it will perhaps be asked. Not, I presume, from any natural aversion to equity; for it would be absurd to suppose such a disposition peculiar to any order of men; but from its tendency to supersede law. All orders hate, and ever will hate, whatever tends to lessen the consequence of their profession. Divines hate morality, when opposed to religion; and physicians hate regimen, when opposed to medicine.

Human nature upon this head is uniform. “Reverence yourself!” is a maxim in philosophy. Now man’s second self is his profession; nay, in fact, it is often his first: and no body of men have ever revered themselves more sincerely, as an order, than the professors of the law. If Lord Mansfield therefore has, at times, departed from

the *letter*, that he might adhere to the *spirit* of the law: if, in a court of common law, he has occasionally adjudged cases according to the rules of equity; or, as Junius calls it,—*substantial justice*; he can only be supposed to have acted from a principle of conscience; as he could never hope, by such a conduct, to rise in the opinion of the bar, while he exposed himself to the censure of ignorance, malevolence, and envy.

Another charge against Lord Mansfield was that he invaded the constitutional power of juries by confining their judgment to the *matter of fact*, and not suffering them to touch upon the *matter of law*.

Trial by jury is an essential part of our constitution; but many people think it highly absurd, that such persons as usually compose a jury should be made judges in matters of *law*; and would by all means confine their judgment to the *matter of fact*. If this therefore was his lordship’s opinion, as perhaps it was, he is by no means singular in it. All our law-books insist upon vicinity, as the prime and essential qualification of a jurymen; that is, that he be chosen out of the neighbourhood where the fact is supposed to have been committed: *De vicineto, ubi factum supponitur*, says Fortescue: because, as they write, *Vicinus facta vicini presumitur scire*:—“the nearer the fact, the more perfect may be supposed his knowledge of it:” but they say little or nothing of his qualifications in law; and, consequently, include only half the idea of a jurymen, according to those who would have him a judge of *law*, as well as of *fact*.

There is a passage in Bracton, which seems to shew, that, in Henry the Third’s time, it was the duty of the judge to controul the verdict of the jury; and Lord Clarendon declares himself, positively, that the jury are not to judge of the *law*, and speaks contemptuously of Hobbes for making them judges of *law* as well as of *fact*. But, however Hobbes may have forgot himself in the passage which his lordship censures, he elsewhere says expressly, “That

"That these twelve men, the jury, are no court of equity or of justice; because they determine not what is just or unjust, but only whether it be done or not: and their judgment is nothing else but a confirmation of that which is properly the judgment of the witnesses."

To these respectable authorities I shall add that of the great Montesquieu, who resided some time in England; and in his admirable work, *The Spirit of Laws*, says, *En Angleterre, les jurés décident si l'accusé est coupable ou non du fait, qui a été porté devant eux*:—"In England juries determine whether or not the accused is guilty of the fact brought before them."

It cannot however be denied, that Littleton, in his *Tenures*, says, "If a jury will take upon them the knowledge of the law upon the matter, they may;" to which Lord Coke agrees, in his comment upon the passage: but it seems unreasonable that they ever should. How is it possible for uninstructed, though honest, and perhaps sensible men, to judge of the nature of crimes and punishments?—I know, indeed, it has been said, if they are not judges of law as well as of fact, how can they pronounce any man guilty or not guilty? Nothing is more simple, unless recourse is had to quibble. The judge explains the nature of the crime; the jury consequently know the punishment due to it; the verdict then follows, from the competency or incompetency of the evidence, as distinctly as if the original conception of the crime had been theirs. I cannot, therefore, see how Lord Mansfield is reproachable, for considering English juries in the same light with the most respectable lawyers of the past and present age; or how a constitutional right can be said to be invaded, while law was doubtful of its validity, and reason proscribes its existence.

The rights of juries, however, had long been in an indefinite and indeterminate state, particularly in the case of libels; and disputes disgraceful in themselves, and injuri-

ous to the administration of justice, had frequently arisen between the court and the jury, between the judges and the counsel. Mr. Fox, therefore, in the year 1791, moved for a bill to ascertain the authority of juries in the matter of libel. With respect to the pretended distinction between law and fact, Mr. Fox observed, that when a man was accused of murder, a crime consisting of law and fact, the jury every day found a verdict of guilty: and this was also the case in felony and every other criminal indictment. Libels were the only exception, the single anomaly. He contended, that if the jury had no jurisdiction over libels, the counsel who addressed them on either side, as to the criminality of the publication, were guilty of a gross and insolent sarcasm. Mr. Fox put this matter in a strong point of view, by adverting to the law of treason. It was admitted on all hands, that a writing might be an overt act of treason. In this case, if the court of King's Bench were to say to the jury, "Consider only whether the criminal published the paper—do not consider the nature of it—do not consider whether it correspond to the definition of treason or not,"—would Englishmen endure that death should be inflicted without a jury having had an opportunity of delivering their sentiments, whether the individual was or was not guilty of the crime with which he was charged? Having shewn that the law of libels was contrary to the original principles of law, Mr. Fox said, that if the committee were clear as to this point, their wisest and most proper measure would be to enact a declaratory law respecting it: but if they were of opinion that high authorities on the other side made the law doubtful, they might settle the law for the future without any reference to what it had been in times past. Mr. Pitt agreed with the principles stated by Mr. Fox; but, instead of a committee of justice, recommended the bringing in a bill "to remove all doubts respecting the rights and

functions of juries in criminal cases." The bill was accordingly introduced, and passed the commons; but on its transmission to the house of lords, it was opposed on the second reading by the lord chancellor, on pretence of its being too late in the session to discuss a measure of such importance. The principle of the bill was ably defended by the law-lords Camden and Loughborough, with whom Lord Grenville concurred. The bill was postponed for the present; but in the next session, 1792, it was carried through both houses, and passed into a law, notwithstanding the violent opposition of the law-lords, Thurlow, Kenyon, and Bathurst. The Marquis of Lansdowne was pointedly severe upon the judges. He said, "that the act which declared the judges independent of the crown, would, in fact, be found to render them totally independent of the people, and more than ever dependent on the crown. Before the revolution, the judges took no part in politics, or in the debates of that house; now they

were of great weight in every discussion, and occupied so much of the time, that noble lords could hardly obtain an opportunity of speaking. For what they knew, they might have a chief justice at the head of a party in that house, going down, recking with party-rage, to preside on a trial for a libel published against himself by some political adversary. For his own part, his lordship declared, he could not frame to his mind a case in which juries did not appear as fully competent to decide conscientiously on the law and the fact blended, as the twelve judges. He did not blame the lawyers for making a stand against the present bill. It was well worth a struggle on the part of the profession. It was a proud ambitious profession, desirous of obtaining power over all. And if the noble lord at the head of the King's-bench could overthrow it, as his lordship had studied politics as well as law, he would reign lord paramount of England." The law-lords joined in a protest against the bill.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

TO HEALTH.

ALONG yon flow'r-embroider'd dell
Where fairies found the midnight shell,
Where smiles the knoll, with daisies crown'd,
And streaming riv'lets whisper round,—
A graceful form is seen to glide,
In youthful beauty's finish'd pride.
Fresh blows the wild rose on her cheek,
Her veins the purple v'lets streak;
No frowns deform her cheerful face,
For all her looks are love and grace;
And spring on her sweet bosom pours
Her gayest buds, her freshest flow'rs.
Sweet goddess! well thy name I know—
'Tis Health!—for on thy open brow
The living blooms of pleasure blow.
These faded eyes have never seen
Thy sprightly form, thy charming mein,
Since last from winter's gloomy eye,
Thy faintest shadow seem'd to fly,
Then let me sink within thy arms.
And taste once more thy balmy charms,
For feeble were my trembling feet,
And faint the languid pulses beat,
And thro' my worn, exhausted, frame,
I scarcely felt the vital flame;

My wither'd cheek was cold and pale,
My sinking spirit seem'd to fail;—
When lo! from thy delightful bow'rs,
Thy fair hand gather'd healing flow'rs,
And strew'd them on my burning breast,
And hush'd its painful throbs to rest!

H. W.

ON OLIVIA PLAYING AND SINGING.

WHEN Sappho struck the quiv'ring
lyre,
The throbbing breast was all on fire:
And when she rais'd the vocal lay,
The captive soul was charm'd away.
But, had the nymph possess'd with these,
Thy softer, chaster, power to please;
Thy beauteous air of sprightly youth,
Thy native smiles of artless truth;
The worm of grief had never prey'd
On the forsaken love-sick maid;
Nor had she mourn'd an hapless flame,
Nor dash'd on rocks her tender frame.
Thus while I gaze, my bosom glows,
My blood in tides impetuous flows;
Hope, fear, and joy, alternate roll,
And floods of transports overwhelm my soul!

My

My fault'ring tongue attempts in vain
 In soothing murmurs to complain;
 My tongue some secret magic ties,
 My murmurs sink in broken sighs!
 Condemn'd to nurse eternal care,
 And ever drop the silent tear,
 Unheard I mourn, unknown I sigh,
 Unfriend'd live, unpitied die! R. R.

HUMAN FRIENDSHIP.

AROUND the dear companion of my youth,

In early days my fond affections twin'd;
 Our spirits harmoniz'd with seeming truth,
 Our bodies seem'd to share one common mind.

The sports of childhood, the pursuits of men,

We plann'd together, and together shar'd;
 Our joys were mutual, or not relish'd then,
 And in our sorrows each for th' other car'd.

My purse was heavy, and my heart was light,
 And the gay word alluring pleasures spread;

Mirth spent the day, and madness chas'd the night,

We laugh'd at sorrow, and we scorn'd to dread.

At length, slow creeping Poverty appear'd,
 And brought grim Want, usurping Plenty's seat;

Then keen Reproach at my affliction jeer'd,
 Care rack'd my head, and dangers snar'd my feet.

I sought, but sought my once lov'd friend in vain;—

For he who oft that tender name would boast,

My misery heard with coldness near disdain,

And shunn'd me as Profusion's haggard ghost.

Faithless, ah now! the heart of man I find,
 And cover'd but with flimsy semblance fair—

Ye gay, in time distrust all human kind,
 On Heaven and Virtue only rest your care.

EPIGRAMS.

WHAT epithets, exclaims a clown,
 To womankind belong!
 Some are call'd women of the town,
 Some, ladies of the ton.

The difference it is hard to trace,
 Though difference still there's some;
 The W. boldly one displays,
 The other plays it mum.

MARCUS is proud—you ask me why?
 I really do not know;
 His looks and words are very high;
 His ways are very low.

By such extremes if mortals think
 In dignity to rise,
 To mute regret let wisdom sink:
 'Tis folly to be wise.

THE question of peace or war still remains undecided; though probabilities and appearances continue in favour of peace, the activity at the sea-ports and dock-yards is not relaxed.—Malta is still in our possession. There has been a correspondence between Commodore Ball and M. Bussy, the deputy grand-master, upon the subject.—The Cape, however, has been at length given up: official dispatches have been received from Sir Roger Curtis, announcing, that it was actually surrendered to the Dutch on the 21st of February last. These dispatches were brought by the Penguin sloop war, of 18 guns, which reached Portsmouth from that quarter, after a passage of two months and two days. By her we learn more particularly, that it was surrendered in consequence of advices received to this effect by the Concorde: also that prior orders for retaining it had been received a short time before, not only by the Imogene, but the Fiorenzo frigate, Capt. Bingham. In the present state of England and France, however, the preservation of peace or war does not depend upon the evacuation or the retention of the Cape. The intelligence is therefore of less comparative consequence.

By letters from Gibraltar it should seem, that his royal highness the governor has at least contrived to render himself popular with the civil establishment, whatever he may have done with the military. We sincerely wish the regret said to have been manifested upon his departure may prove correct. His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent was to sail for England, on the 10th of April, in the Amazon frigate.

The new palace at Kew is not expected to be finished for five years, when the expences, it is estimated, will amount to nearly half a million of money: the mere shell, part of which only is completed, cost 150,000l. The joists for the flooring are formed of cast iron, the ceilings are to

be composed of the new stucco, and the better to obviate any accident from fire, iron is substituted for wood, on every possible occasion. One wing, comprising part of the offices, is built, and the whole is to be surrounded by a wall thirty feet high.

We are presented in the *Moniteur* with a very long account of the ceremonies attendant on the presentation of his credentials by General Brune to the Sultan Selim, and of the distinguished honours paid to this minister of the republic. The circumstance itself has been long since announced, and the details furnish little more than the commonplace cant, and mock-assurance on both sides, of solid friendship and eternal good-will. The Grand Vizier is, however, completely left behind by Brune in the career of pompous and high-sounding phraseology.

In the last advices from St. Domingo transmitted to Paris by Gen. Rochambeau, we find decided proofs of the force, energy, and perseverance, of the insurgents in that island. Much evidently remains to be done, before it can be restored to tranquillity. The Blacks have been in such force, as to threaten the Cape, the seat of government; and all the principal possessions in the French part of the colony are subject to their incursions.

Accounts *via* New York, say, intelligence was received on the 6th of March from Aux Cayes, stating, that the Mulattoes there in the pay of the French had revolted, and nearly exterminated the Whites. The general in chief immediately dispatched a body of troops to restore tranquillity. At Tortuda the Negroes had succeeded in destroying the hospital, massacring the sick, and nearly the whole of the white inhabitants. A 74-gun ship had been ordered from the Cape to reinforce the French troops already on that island. On the 19th of February the negroes made a fierce attack on the Cape, and after a long contest were repulsed. They took Fort Belair, and, had they known how to work the guns, would have bat-

tered the town to pieces. Some reinforcements had arrived. A letter from Cape François of the 6th of March, states, that General Rochambeau was then occupied in removing his head-quarters, with the civil and military administration, to Port-au-Prince. The Negroes had retreated to the distance of two leagues from the Cape. The ravages of the fever had ceased.

Letters from Trinidad, inserted in a Greenock paper, state, that a violent dispute has arisen between General Picton and Colonel Fullarton. They proceed to say—"Landed people seem at a loss what to ask for their property. A piece of mountain land was valued the other day (by men upon oath) at 25*l.* sterling per acre. Negroes are also higher than during the war: last sales averaged 50*l.* sterling, payable in fourteen months, per bond, with interest after six months. People are running all risks to make this a valuable colony, and the planter has at present a most flattering appearance of a good crop and excellent sugar. The only thing at present against the island, is the great mortality among the negroes. Some estates have lost, in the course of a few weeks, from twenty to thirty."

Intelligence of considerable importance has been brought by the over-land express from India. The letters from Bombay reach to the 4th of December. The following is an extract of a letter dated 27th of November, from which it appears that the Peishwa, after the defeat of his troops by Holkar, intended to take refuge at Bombay:—"We are in daily expectation of the arrival here of no less a personage than the Peishwa, the extra-ship *Herculean* having lain these fourteen days in Bancott Roads (Fort Victoren), to receive him on board, the instant Holkar and his own fears force him to fly to this place for protection." Subsequent advices mention his arrival on-board the *Herculean*, and that the government at Bombay had agreed to support him. A Marhatta war is, therefore, inevitable. The Coast and Bay army was to take the

the field immediately after the moon, under the command of General Campbell and Colonel Oakes. *Fort William, (East Indies,) August 12.*

His excellency the Governor-general in Council, is pleased to direct the publication of the following letter from Lieut.-colonel Harness, of his majesty's 80th regiment of foot, Major-general Baird; dated Tor, June 15, 1802.

"Sir, I have much concern in acquainting you, that the Calcutta transport, with 331 of his majesty's 80th regiment, including officers and 79 native Indian followers, was wrecked at 3 o'clock, A. M. on the 13th instant, on the Egyptian shore, in latitude 28. 33.

"The distance from the shore, when she first struck, did not appear more than half a mile: it was blowing fresh, the sea ran high, and the surf beat with so much violence against her stern, that the planks of her cabin were almost instantaneously stove in; her upper masts were cut away, and in attempting to get out the boats, one of them was swampd. As her situation was deemed critical, I ordered an officer and 30 men into the long-boat, hoping they would make the shore, but with the most lively pain I saw her swampd from the wreck; a serjeant and six privates were drowned, and the rest fortunately swam ashore.

"We had now no boat remaining; the gale increased; she was reported to have made six feet water, and her officers were not without apprehensions of her going to pieces. At seven o'clock, three ships appeared in sight, but so much to the leeward, that, with the sea and the wind with which they had to contend, little hope was entertained of their affording any assistance. However, we soon discovered one of the vessels to be his majesty's ship Romney, which about ten o'clock anchored at about two miles and a half from the Calcutta, when Sir Home Popham directed the Duchess of York to anchor at a middle distance from us, and at twelve the Romney's launch came on-board;

by nine in the evening, every man of the 80th, except the seven drowned in the long-boat, was taken on-board the Romney.

"On the morning of the 14th, the Romney having dragged from her anchorage, Sir Home cut his cable, and ran for this bay, leaving the Duchess of York to take on-board any baggage that might be accidentally saved from the wreck; the sea had reached her main deck before the last division of the detachment left her. At this place we found shelter from the sun and weather, in a few buildings inhabited by fishermen; we therefore landed the whole of the detachment on the evening of the 14th, waiting the arrival of his majesty's ship *Wilhelmina* from Suez, whither Sir Home Popham has dispatched directions for her to hasten to this place, to take the detachment to Madras."

We are concerned to state the loss of his majesty's ship *Determinée*, of 24 guns, commanded by Captain Becher. With some other frigates, she was conveying the 81st regiment to Jersey; not having a proper pilot on-board, she unfortunately struck on a sunken rock a little distance from Noirmont Point in that island, and in about fifteen minutes she filled. The boats from the other men of war, and the shore, were actively employed in saving the people; but though every possible exertion was made, we are concerned to say, that nineteen lives were unfortunately lost. Out of these ten were soldiers, two women, and three children;—all the rest were seamen.

A court-martial was held at Portsmouth, on Captain Becher and his officers. The court unanimously acquitted them of any misconduct.

A ballot was taken at the East-India House, which terminated in favour of the resolutions of the court of directors, exonerating the owners and commanders of the *Hindustan* and *Princess Amelia*, from any blame in the loss of those ships.

A court-martial was held at Chelsea College, upon two officers belonging to the Coldstream regiment of

of Guards. Captain Maclellan (brother to Lord Kircudbright), who was the aggressor on the occasion, is dismissed his majesty's service; and Ensign Lloyd is suspended, and deprived of his pay for six months. The case is thus stated:—While the regiment lay at Chatham some time since, one of those officers, declining to drink more wine at the mess after dinner, was asked by the other the reason? "To tell you the truth," (replied the former,) "I have an *assignation with your wife to-night*; and, as a man of honour, I am resolved to keep it!" Ensign L. endeavoured to pass this off as a joke; but the other, assuring him he was in earnest, received a glass of wine in his face, and a manual skirmish ensued, until they were separated by their brother officers. The commanding officer arriving two days after, and having heard the circumstances of this extraordinary case, with the addition that no further step had been taken by either party, put them both under an arrest, and reported their conduct to the commander in chief, who ordered them to be tried by a court-martial. The report of the trial was laid before his majesty, when the decision of the court-martial received the royal sanction.

A duel, attended with the most fatal consequences, took place on Wednesday evening, April 6th, between Captain Macnamara of the Navy, and Colonel Montgomery of the Guards. The unhappy cause of the quarrel originated as follows:—About four o'clock in the afternoon, Col. M. was riding on horseback, in Hyde Park, followed by a Newfoundland dog, which he greatly prized. He had not proceeded far along the ride, before he observed his favourite engaged in fight with another of the same species. This dog happened also to be held in great value, and belonged to Captain Macnamara. The colonel immediately got off his horse, and, while in the act of parting the two animals, struck with a small stick Captain Macnamara's dog, which, being observed by his owner on horseback, induced him to go to the protec-

tion of his dog. On coming up, a great deal of irritating language passed on both sides, and a meeting was soon after appointed at Primrose-hill. About seven o'clock they met in the valley under the hill, Colonel Montgomery attended by Sir W. Keir, and Captain Macnamara by Captain Barry. The ground measured was twelve paces. They both fired together. Colonel Montgomery received a ball in his right breast, and fell; Captain Macnamara was wounded in the groin. Col. M. died in a few minutes. The verdict of the coroner's jury was manslaughter. However, on the 14th, Mr. Heavyside, the surgeon, who had attended Capt. Macnamara to the field in his professional capacity, was taken into custody by Townsend the Bow-street officer, under the authority of a warrant from Sir Richard Ford, charged with having been aiding and assisting in the murder of Col. Montgomery. After undergoing a private examination before the above magistrate at Bow-street, Mr. Heavyside was fully committed to Newgate for trial at the Old Bailey Sessions. But the bill of indictment for murder, preferred at Clerkenwell, against Capt. Macnamara, Capt. Barry, Sir Wm. Keir, (the seconds,) and Mr. Heavyside, was thrown out by the grand jury.

On the 22d of April, Capt. James Macnamara was indicted at the Old Bailey upon the coroner's verdict for manslaughter. Our limits will not allow us to detail the evidence. The witnesses were chiefly those who were in company with one or other of the gentlemen, and was nearly the same as was given before the coroner, (so that it has been twice detailed in all the public papers,) with the exception, that the circumstance of Capt. M. sending two gentlemen to appoint time and place almost immediately after he had parted with Col. M. was not fully stated on the trial. We shall just give the testimony of one gentleman, who does not appear to have been acquainted with the parties, but to have been a casual spectator. We shall

shall insert also the substance of the judge's charge, as forming a remarkable contrast to the verdict of the jury.

Charles Smith, Esq. sworn.—“I was in the Park, near the bar, on the 6th of April. I saw Colonel Montgomery with four or five other gentlemen. Two dogs were fighting. The colonel separated the dogs, and said he would knock down that dog which attacked his. Capt. Macnamara rode up and said—‘If you do, you must take the consequences, or knock me down too.’ The Colonel then said—‘Why did you not call your dog off?’ Capt. M. replied—‘No; I did not chuse to do so; and I will not be dictated to by you, or any other man.’ Col. Montgomery then got off his horse, and said—‘Well, sir, if your dog fights mine, I repeat it to you, that I will knock him down. You shall be very welcome to know where to find me. As a gentleman, you might have called your dog off.’ The prisoner replied—‘No, sir, I did not choose to call off my dog, I chose to let them fight; and I tell you again, I will not be dictated to by you, or any other man. I ought to know now where to find you, for what you have already said.’ This is all I know of the business. I could not distinctly hear what else had passed. I did not know Col. Montgomery.”

When the evidence was gone through, Captain Macnamara read his defence, which, from the style and guarded sentiments it contained, was supposed to have proceeded from the pen of Mr. Erskine.

Lord Hood was then called to character. He had the good fortune, he said, to promote the prisoner. He was an officer of merit, and of a mild and moderate temper. He had known him ten years.—Lord Nelson, Lord Hotham, Lord Minto, Sir Hyde Parker, Sir Thomas Trowbridge, General Churchill, Capt. George Martin, Capt. Townley, Capt. Liddiard, Capt. Waller, Capt. Moore, &c. &c. concurred in sentiment, adding that he was strictly honourable, and always more inclined to prevent than promote a quarrel.

Mr. Justice Heath observed, that this fact was so clearly proved, there was no occasion to recapitulate the evidence; feloniously killing and slaying, was the taking away a fellow-creature's life on a sudden quarrel, and the prisoner in his defence admitted that to have been his misfortune. Had there been a sufficient time for the blood to have cooled after the dispute, the law in this case, which was a stranger to those nice feelings of honour described by the prisoner, would have considered the surviving party as guilty of murder. The evidence to character, though it might weigh with the judgment which the court should give, could not operate against the *fact*, therefore all they had to ask themselves was, “Did Colonel Montgomery fall by the hands of the prisoner?” If they were convinced of that, they must find him guilty.

The jury retired for about 20 minutes, and returned with a verdict, *Not Guilty!*

A most extraordinary and important discovery was made at the Bank of England, on Saturday the 9th, which our duty obliges us to state; but it is with infinite regret that we have to announce a breach of trust in an officer so high in place, and apparently so much above the reach of temptation. Such an instance of defalcation is calculated to fix general distrust on the public mind. An eminent Lottery-office keeper, who is in the habit of lending money for short periods on the security of Stock, Omnium, Exchequer-bills, and other public securities, had accommodated a friend with some thousand pounds on the deposit of Exchequer-bills, which, upon inspection, he recollected to have had in his hands before; and which he knew the bank had bought up and withdrawn from circulation. This gave him a suspicion that all was not fair; he went to the Bank, and enquired whether certain Exchequer-bills, which he described, had not been actually bought in by the Bank. On turning to their books, he was informed that these bills had been bought. He desired to know whether

whether they had been issued again. To which the reply was—No; it was contrary to the rules and to the object of the purchase, which was to take them out of the market. He then shewed the bills. It is impossible to conceive the astonishment that followed. An inquiry was immediately instituted, and they were traced to Mr. Aslett, a person in the highest official trust, next only to Mr. Abraham Newland; his confidential assistant, whom he had introduced into the office, and cherished like a son. He was taken into custody, and lodged in the Poultry Compter. On Monday and Tuesday he underwent two private and long examinations before Mr. Alderman Watfon and another magistrate; on Wednesday he underwent a third, and some others since, but all private.

Mr. Aslett is an assistant cashier at the Bank; he is called the nephew of Mr. Abraham Newland; but some say he is differently related to him; his situation was worth nearly 5000*l.* per annum; he lived in common lodgings, and with apparent frugality. The account made out against him before the Bank-directors, amounted to more than 400,000*l.* but what portion of this he may reproduce, is yet to be ascertained. He was known for some time as a speculator in Change-alley, and it is thought that his losses, on the late fall of the funds, led to the predicament in which he is involved. Mr. Aslett was likely to have succeeded to his patron, Mr. Abraham Newland, now greatly advanced in years, in the office of principal cashier. He was highly respected, and his credit was very great among the monied men in the city.

We do not wish to say one word in aggravation of a case that will come before the public tribunals; but the shock that it has given to the public, by shewing that it has, up to this time, been possible for a single individual to abstract funds from the Bank, by which confidence in those funds would be undermined, makes it necessary to mention the fact, because it has led to a system of checks

which will make the fraud in future impossible.

DIED.—At Edinburgh, on the 7th inst. the Right Hon. the Earl of Dunfries, in the 77th year of his age.—At Bristol, suddenly, of the gout in his stomach, the Rev. Dr. Layard, dean of Bristol.—On the 5th of February last, at Green-bush, near Albany, state of New York, H. Cuyler, Esq.—At his house in Jermyn-street, Gen. de Bauermeister, resident minister from the court of Hesse-Cassel, in the 63d year of his age.—At his house at Sonning, near Reading, Admiral Sir Thomas Rich, Bart.—Sir James Montgomery, late Lord Chief Baron of Scotland: he was the uncle of the unfortunate Colonel Montgomery, who was killed in a duel with Captain Macnamara.—At Munich, Lady Wallace, sister to the Dukes of Gordon, and in former times well known in the circles of fashion.—Mrs. Lloyd, many years keeper at Kensington-palace.

At her seat at Burton Pynsent, Somersetshire, in the 83d year of her age, the Countess Dowager of Chatham, relict of the great Lord Chatham, and mother to the present Earl and William Pitt.—On Barnes-terrace, Mrs. Hunt, at an advanced age; and two days after, Mrs. Waring her only daughter, and widow of the late Mr. Waring, surgeon to St. Thomas's hospital.—Near Tunbridge-Wells, in her 56th year, the Countess Dowager of Darnley.—At Stratford-house, Lord Henniker, Lieutenant and deputy-warden of the forest of Waltham, F. R. S. &c. He is succeeded in his title by the Hon. John Henniker Major, of Portman-square.—At his house in Piccadilly, Sir John Smith Burgess, Bart. one of the Directors of the East-India Company.

The last advices overland from India, announce the death of John Brislow, Esq. senior member of the Board of Trade at Fort William. He is supposed to have been worth *two millions* sterling—Mr. Buckley, who lately died at Lisbon, has left 70,000*l.* sterling to each of six children, besides various legacies.

THE AMAZONIAN QUEEN.

IN the first volume of this work, p. 129. we entered at large into the history of the Amazons in general and of Thalestris in particular, whose portrait accompanies this number. The actions and character of many other resolute and enterprising women have been traced in subsequent numbers. One of the most remarkable of these was Zingha Bandi queen of Angola, whose history see in vol. v. p. 50. The subject of our present enquiry was inferior to none of these in courage and ferocity.

THE LOANGO AMAZON.

The kingdom of Loango formerly constituted a part of the empire of Congo, from which it was afterwards detached, and became a separate and independent dynasty, under a prince of its own. It extends along the African coast from the Cape of St. Catharine, under the second degree of south latitude; to the river Loando, in the fifth degree of the same hemisphere; and is situated between ten degrees thirty minutes and fifteen degrees ten minutes east longitude. Though this kingdom lies in the midst of the torrid zone, it is healthy and pleasant, being well watered by small streams, which intersect the whole country, and on the banks of which are abundance of towns and villages; the soil is extremely fertile, and capable of vast improvements; but the natives are constitutionally indolent, averse to the labour of agriculture, and seldom raise more grain than will supply the exigencies of the year. Indeed, they are commonly contented with bread, fish, and such fruits as the ground spontaneously produces; so that, when an unfavourable season happens, it is usually followed by all the horrors of famine.

The three kingdoms of Loango, Congo, and Angola, have been frequently subjected to the irruptions and devastations of the Giagas. The first chief under whom they invaded, and made themselves masters of a great part of this country, was called Zimbo. He first appeared at the

head of a numerous body of people, collected, as was supposed, from the wilds of Africa, and who attended him in hopes of enriching themselves by plunder. With these he penetrated, without meeting any considerable opposition, into the centre of the empire, committing the most dreadful ravages, and leaving behind him marks only of desolation and ruin. One of these Giagan chiefs named Quizzuva, a man no less brutal than warlike, caused a square before his habitation to be paved with the skulls and bones of those he had devoured. Presuming, however, to attack the Portuguese in one of their fortresses, the troops of this chieftain were defeated, and obliged to seek safety by flight, and Quizzuva himself was left dead on the field of battle. Zimbo, in order to be revenged on the Portuguese for the disgrace which had thus attended the arms of the Giagas, marched his forces, and attacked them with great bravery. The engagement was long and obstinate, but at length the Portuguese were defeated with great slaughter. The places of the sea-coast then successively fell a prey to the ravages of this merciless race of people. These being more populous than many other parts of Africa, were more capable of supplying them with the means of glutting themselves with human blood, their thirst of which was insatiable.

Among the chiefs of this people that separated themselves from the rest, Dongii was particularly famed, on account of his being the father of TEMBAN-DUMBA, a woman who gave to the Giagas a number of diabolical laws, by which they became afterwards more known as a sect than as a nation; and who added a kind of religious fanaticism to the ferocity of these monsters, and consequently rendered their barbarity more fierce and dangerous. Dongii dying soon after the birth of his daughter, Mussaza, his wife, a bold and intrepid woman, who had been educated from her infancy amidst

blood and slaughter, and was well instructed in the exercises of war, assumed the command. She soon gave such convincing proofs of her sanguinary disposition and intrepid conduct, that the people hesitated not to submit themselves to her guidance and control. They followed her in the most dangerous expeditions, and always perceived her the foremost in battle, and the last to retire. She was fond of appearing, on all occasions, in the dress and armour of a man. The martial spirit and intrepid conduct which she observed in her daughter, induced her to equip her in the same manner, and to make her follow her in her expeditions, in order that she might be instructed in the same discipline.

Temban-dumba made such a proficiency under the instructions of her mother, and discovered such presence of mind in the midst of difficulties and dangers, that Massaga scrupled not to intrust her with the command of a party of her forces, whilst she conducted the rest on some important expedition. The daughter was so elated with the power thus delegated to her, that she could scarcely brook any longer the superiority of her mother. Being also of an amorous, as well as warlike, disposition, she indulged herself in the embraces of several youths of her army, with whom she was no sooner tired, than she caused them privately to be put to death. Her mother frequently reprimanded her with such severity for her cruelty and excesses, that Temban-dumba could no longer endure her constraint, but openly revolted against her. She had already displayed such intrepidity and courage on so many occasions, that this bold and unnatural action, instead of disgracing the martial heroine, made her become more admired and dreaded by the whole army, who began to consider her as more than human, and were eager to fight under her banners. The greater part of her mother's forces revolted to her, and she quickly found herself at the head of a numerous and powerful body of troops, by whom she was revered and obeyed, and who imagined her to ex-

cel all others in prudence, courage, and every martial qualification.

Temban-dumba, sensible of the distinction which her achievements had occasioned among the troops, and of the extraordinary ideas that had been thereby excited in her favour, took occasion to improve the belief of the soldiers to her own advantage. Having drawn up her army in battle array, and appearing before them in her masculine dress and armour, she acquainted them with her intentions of rendering them victorious and happy, and, by means of their valour and assistance, of laying the foundation of a powerful and glorious kingdom, which should eternalise her memory, and make them dreaded by all the neighbouring states. But first of all, added this heroine, "I am desirous of instructing you in the laws, and initiating you in the ceremonies, of the ancient Giagas, which will be the infallible means of rendering you rich and happy. I am about to perform an action, which is worthy of your courage and example. If you do not imitate it, I shall believe that you have degenerated from the illustrious race from which you boast your descent."

Having by this speech attracted the attention and expectation of the soldiers, she commanded an only son, whom she had by one of her paramours, to be brought to her. Then taking a large pestle and mortar, this Megæra, instead of loading the child with the caresses of a mother, pounded her offspring to death, till the bones and flesh were reduced to a kind of pulp, with which she mixed several sorts of powder, herbs, roots, oil, and other drugs. This being put into a kettle, and placed over a fire, she made into ointment, and having stripped herself, caused some of her maids to rub the whole of her body with it, before the people. Thus anointed, she resumed her martial dress, and accosted her troops as follows: "All those who shall make use of the same balsam as I have, will be rendered not only strong and fit for warlike actions, but they will become invincible and invulnerable, and a terror to all nations." She then added,

ded, that to cause the ointment to be more efficacious, it ought to be made from the flesh of the children of the most distinguished families, voluntarily sacrificed by their parents.

It is scarcely to be conceived how much this inhuman and unnatural action was admired and applauded, or how speedily and universally the advice of Temban-dumba was followed by her barbarous subjects: many thousands of male children were sacrificed in the same manner, and for the same purpose. She soon after enacted a law, by which it was required, that none of her subjects should undertake any matter of consequence, till they had previously anointed themselves with this ointment, which, she told them, would inspire the people with military talents, and give them prudence and wisdom in their councils. Other edicts were issued, all of which tended to excite a spirit of ferocity. Several sorts of male children were excluded from being admitted into the *kilombo*, or camp, or even permitted to live: some were pounded to death, for the use above mentioned; and others, that were deformed or imperfect, were commanded to be thrown to the dogs. No woman was suffered to bring forth in the camp, under pain of being condemned to devour her own offspring, or of submitting to death herself.

These laws, which she denominated *quixillos*, or inviolable, and pretended that they had been derived from time immemorial from the ancient *Gias*, were ever afterwards in general religiously observed by that barbarous nation. In some respects, however, she found it necessary to abate the severity of those, which seemed to threaten the total extinction of the people; but took care to conclude this horrid code with an injunction to her subjects, that they should always feed on human flesh, in preference to that of any other. But Temban-dumba made an exception in these particulars with respect to those of her own sex, who were forbidden to be put to death for the sake of anointing the body, or to be eaten as food; and they were refer-

ved for the purpose of being sacrificed at the tomb of some deceased noble or favourite, or of being interred with him in the same grave. This prohibition, however, did not produce the intended effect: we are told of one of their nobles, that he caused a young woman to be butchered every day for his table.

The laws which she enacted relative to her political government, were much more numerous, though of the same nature, and calculated to encourage and inure her subjects to rapine, bloodshed, and cruelty; but they are too shocking to deserve farther detail, especially as we have already had occasion to mention them as introduced and practised by the no less superstitious and sanguinary queen Zingha (see vol. v. p. 51.) while the princess continued attached to that sect. Thus did two passions carried to excess—vengeance and ambition—convert into monsters two women, who were, perhaps, formed to be heroines. We ought, however, to make some distinction between the penitent Zingha, and the hardened Temban-dumba, who, always tranquil and at ease in the midst of her crimes, opened to herself the grave by a continuation of successive atrocities.

Temban-dumba, having murdered great numbers of her lovers, in order to prevent the discovery of her debaucheries, at length became enamoured of a private soldier. This man was called Culembo, was bold and intrepid, and of a tall and pleasing form. He was not ignorant of the fate that had attended his predecessors, and therefore accepted of her condescending offers with the determined resolution of anticipating her design, as soon as he should find that her passion began to cool. In the mean time, he endeavoured to please her and gain her favour by all the art and address of which he was master, and soon obtained such an ascendancy in the affections of Temban-dumba, that she was prevailed on publicly to acknowledge him as her husband. The nuptials were celebrated with great pomp, and after the marriage a vast number of hu-

man victims were slaughtered for the entertainment of the guests. Nothing, however, could prevent Culembo from watching his spouse very narrowly, and he became more sensible of her inconstant and tyrannical disposition; and at length perceived, notwithstanding the dissimulation of Temban-dumba, that he was at least grown indifferent, if not disagreeable, to her. He attempted therefore to ward off the blow which threatened him, by renewing and redoubling his caresses, by sumptuous banquets, and such means as seemed most likely to suspend her treacherous intentions. But, fearing that she might still obtain her purpose, he infused a strong dose of poison among her wine, which she had no sooner drank than she expired.

Culembo acted the part of a tender and afflicted husband, with such counterfeited excess of grief, that

he was not suspected of being necessary to the death of his spouse. His well-known valour and conduct made so great an impression on the minds of the Giagas, that he was unanimously declared successor to Temban-dumba, and proclaimed king accordingly. The first care of Culembo, after his accession to the throne, was employed in performing the obsequies of his wife with such magnificence as might serve to convince them of his affection for her person. He did not neglect to signalize himself, in the beginning of his reign, by frequent incursions and ravages; but a beautiful slave having captivated his heart, he married her, and was induced to exchange the military avocations for the pleasures and ease of domestic enjoyment. After his death, he was considered by his subjects as an inferior deity.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

SIMOUSTAPHA AND ILSETILSONE.—*Concluded from p. 207.*

ABOUT this time, the caliph received news that the city of Damascus was besieged by two hundred thousand infidels. He issued orders for all true Mussulmen to take arms, and follow him to the relief of that important city. At this news Simoustapha felt the sentiments natural to a brave soul. His courage was roused;—he was inflamed with zeal for defence of the Mussulman faith. The love of glory, and the desire of approving himself worthy of his mistress, made him aspire to the palm of military fame, which he followed the commander of the faithful to acquire. He first called Jemal. “You have heard,” said he to the genie, “the caliph’s proclamation. I mean to join him. Bring me instantly a horse and armour suitable to my rank and birth.” The genie hastened away through the air, to provide one of the finest couriers in the three Arabias for him. He stopped at Sardia, a desert canton, three day’s journey from Damascus, where were horses of the very best quality. Of those one was singled out, to which none of the rest could be com-

pared. He was of the breed of Gilpha, the father of the mule on which the great prophet had ridden, when, after raising his victorious standard upon the towers of Medina, he made his way through Palestine, and soon made all Asia yield before the irresistible force of his glorious scimitar, and the wise laws of the divine Koran. The horoscope of the horse intended for Simoustapha had been drawn at his birth by the most skilful astrologers, and it had been found, that he was designed to serve the greatest prince upon earth, and to become the means of lengthening out the duration, and confirming the felicity, of two powerful empires. This animal’s dispositions had hitherto justified the decrees of his destiny. He was manageable, docile, brave, and indefatigable. He never was a slave to the necessities of nature, he could bear hunger and thirst, without suffering any alteration in the vigour of his constitution; he could avoid sleep, and live in a manner upon air. With these rare qualities, he also discovered the most prompt obedience to command, the most sagacious intel-

Intelligence, and an attachment to his master, that could stand any trial. How many of mankind are inferior to this horse! He was soon covered with a harness befitting his beauty, but not extraordinarily sumptuous. Complete armour for the prince was laid upon his back. The cuirass and other parts of the armour were formed of the steel of Damascus. These arms were all of a brown colour. Simoustapha impatiently waited upon the terrace of his house for the return of Jemal, till he saw that noble war-horse enter his court. At sight of so fine a present, the young prince felt a lively emotion of gratitude, and was animated with a new ardour to signalize his courage. But love raised new obstacles in the way.

When the genie, under cloud of night, had carried Ilsetilfone from the caliph's palace, and brought the young couple again together; the fair princess, upon being informed of the intentions of her lover, lost the use of her senses; and when these revived, gave herself up to the most cruel despair, and the night was passed in tears.

The caliph, however, set out upon his expedition. Simoustapha, sacrificing glory to the more tender interests of love, left his courser to champ his bridle with impatience, and to fill the air with angry neighing. Jemal could scarcely confine him. He wished to be always saddled and bridled, and, in his eagerness for Simoustapha's departure, he furiously pawed the ground with his feet. More than one day passed, before the prince, who feared the consequences of his mistress's anxiety, could tear himself from her arms. At length he mounted his horse, who carried him like lightning along. Soon, from the summit of a hill, he discovered Damascus. The city was assaulted by infidels. The caliph's army was engaged by the enemy, and evidently at a disadvantage: the two wings were broken and falling backwards. The standard of Mahomet, appearing in the army, marked the place where Haroun Alraschid fought in person. The infidels were pressing

upon his battalions; they soon made their way to the caliph, and that illustrious sovereign was within a little of falling by their hands. At sight of this, Simoustapha passed with the rapidity of lightning through the thickest of the fight; every blow of his scimitar was mortal; at every advancing step his horse trampled down some of the infidels. In a moment he had placed his sovereign in security. The thunder of his voice spread terror through the enemy, and restored confidence to the hearts of the Mussulmen. Simoustapha seized the standard of the holy prophet. It waved from his hand in the centre of the battalion which he had mustered. At this signal the courage of the warriors revived; the battle was more vigorously renewed; but death had changed sides. The infidels were now to meet his fury, and fall under his stroke. Simoustapha's high-mettled steed conveyed him rapidly through all the ranks. He took upon him the command, and none refused to obey. Both leaders and soldiers looked on him as an angel from heaven. He detached one part of the army to pursue the flying enemy; while he led the other in good order under the walls of Damascus. The scaling ladders were instantly broken down, the besieged were dashed headlong from the ramparts, and the gates of the city were opened to admit its deliverer. Simoustapha marched in triumphant at the head of the victorious army. The multitude crowded upon him as he advanced, to embrace his knees; and the saviour of Damascus received the ardent homage of the people, for whom he had exerted his courage. They proceeded to the high mosque to render thanks to heaven and Mahomet for so signal a deliverance. Haroun was careful not to lose sight of the gallant youth. Simoustapha moved his vizor, and rode onward at a small distance from the caliph. When they had come to the door of the mosque, he alighted from his horse and kneeled upon one knee to do homage to the sovereign, by assisting him when he dismounted. Haroun graciously accepted the assistance

sistance of the young warrior. But he was concerned to remark, that the hand held out to him was wounded and covered with blood.

"Valiant hero," said he, "are you wounded?"—"Great sovereign of the faithful," replied the Indian prince, "the wound cannot be dangerous, for I feel no uneasiness from it."—"Generous warrior," replied he, "the heat of the action, and the intrepidity of your courage, have made you neglect your wound; but we must not enter the mosque till it be dressed."—"Your goodness overpowers me," replied Simoustapha; "but the solemnities in which you are about to engage, are of much greater consequence, than any thing that regards the humblest, although the most devoted, of your subjects."

The caliph was charmed with this gallant instance of modesty. "Brave Mussulman," drawing from his girdle a handkerchief, on which his own name was written in letters of gold, "deign at least to preserve your wound from the air, by wrapping it in this handkerchief, till it can be properly dressed." Simoustapha received the handkerchief, and the people proceeded to express their gratitude to heaven, by every suitable act of religion.

The caliph retired after these solemnities, to a palace appropriated to him, during his residence at Damascus. Many of his officers, who had made no difficulty of deserting him amidst the dangers of the battle, attended him, however, in the triumph with a jealousy to maintain their places. Simoustapha, in whose eyes such frivolous advantages were of no importance, retired from the court, mounted his horse, and hastened from the city.

He had given to glory all that honour required. It was now time that love should console the distress of his mistress. His horse seemed to share his impatience: and Simoustapha was soon again within sight of the minarets of the city of Bagdad.

The commander of the faithful, as he returned in triumph to his palace in Damascus, looked around for the

hero to whom he was indebted for his own safety, the preservation of his army, the deliverance of Damascus, and a complete victory: he ordered search to be made; but still his deliverer was not to be found. He ordered his heralds at arms to invite the young warrior to the caliph's presence, by proclamations, both within and without the city, but this proved equally fruitless. The warrior and his horse had disappeared; and, as he had not lifted the vizor of his helmet, he remained entirely unknown.

The people persisted in thinking, that heaven had sent an angel to their aid. But it was the blood of a human being that Haroun had seen flow, and it had stained the handkerchief which he had given him. The commander of the faithful, astonished and mortified at finding his grateful intentions towards his benefactor thus frustrated,—after assuring himself, that such of the infidels as had escaped had betaken themselves to their vessels, and set sail; provided for the future security of Damascus, and set out for Bagdad at the head of twelve thousand gentlemen on horseback, having previously dismissed his army.

Simoustapha had by this time enjoyed the pleasure of embracing his fond wife, and communicating to her all the particulars of his expedition. They were the more interesting to this amiable princess, for their having contributed to the glory of the caliph. She took up the handkerchief, which had been wrapt about the hand of her lover, and alternately watered with her tears the letters of her father's name embroidered upon it, and the stains made by the blood which had been shed in his defence. "I will keep this handkerchief," said she; "it will be a memorial to me of the moment when the respected object of my filial affection was saved by the dear idol of my love."

In the mean time the caliph arrived at Bagdad, amid the acclamations of his people. Triumphal arches were raised to perpetuate his glory. His toils were rewarded by the ardent

dent loyalty of his subjects, and the affectionate tenderness of his family. Zobeide and her daughter expressed their transports by warm caresses. But the caliph, weary of the honours which were shown him, and even of the tenderness of the dearest objects of his affection exhibited in so pleasing a manner, was anxious only for the unknown warrior, whose modesty had escaped from the intended demonstrations of his gratitude: "He has received nothing from me," said the monarch, "except a handkerchief to cover his wound; it was the only mark of my favour he would accept; but I have promised ten thousand sequins to whoever shall bring me certain information of his name, his condition, and the place of his abode. I am anxious to reward him who saved the standard of the holy prophet out of the hand of the infidels, who delivered my people, and to whom I owe the preservation of my life and crown. It is in vain for him to retire from the honours which he has so nobly earned. I will institute a festival in honour of him. All Damascus, who witnessed the prodigies of valour which he performed, will crowd hither upon the occasion. I cannot cause any picture, or description of his features, to be prepared, for he did not even lift the vizor of his helmet: but I remember his armour and his fiery steed; and these I will have painted. Every good Mussulman in my empire must be eager to attend the festival of the hero of the brown armour; and he cannot remain long unknown to those who shall witness this martial solemnity."

Ilsetilfone enjoyed the praises of her lover, and the passionate ardour of the caliph's gratitude. How often was she tempted to say to him: "I know the hero who wore the brown arms: the conqueror of the infidels has conquered me too."

The orders of Haroun were carried into execution. The festival, intended to celebrate the deliverance of Damascus, lasted thirty days, on the two last of which was exhibited a bloodless representation of the ex-

ploits of the knight of the brown armour. This festival brought about the accomplishment of the caliph's wishes, but by means totally unconnected with those which that prince had in his view.

On the last day of the festival, while Zobeide and her daughter sat on a balcony, the young princess was struck with a *coup de soleil*, and uttering a scream fell down upon her mother's bosom. Zobeide, while she was giving assistance to her daughter, perceived, by some unequivocal symptoms, that she was with child. Alarmed at so unexpected a discovery, she ran immediately to communicate the important secret to the caliph. It was not bare conjecture, but convincing certainty, that she had to acquaint him with. The parents went together to Ilsetilfone's apartment, in order to draw from her a confession, in which their glory and happiness were so deeply interested.

"For these several months," acknowledged the princess, "I have been every night conveyed unconsciously, through the air, into a chamber magnificently furnished, where I found myself in the arm of a young man, whom I knew not, but who, I must confess, has inspired me with an ardent passion." At this relation the caliph readily conceived, that his daughter had been seduced by some miraculous enchantment, and did not think proper to reproach her for a fault, the circumstances of which rendered it sufficiently excusable.

"Madam," said he to Zobeide, "it would appear, that some genie has become enamoured of our daughter. Were we to oppose his wishes, we should only provoke his resentment. Let us recommend both her and ourselves to the protection of the holy prophet." So saying, he embraced his daughter as usual, and left her to take that rest which she seemed much to need. Zobeide followed the prudent example of her husband. Ilsetilfone secretly resolved to give her husband notice of what had happened, and to insist that he should bring the handkerchief and make himself known as the knight of the brown armour. It would

would be proper, she thought, for him to make his appearance on his gallant steed, and completely armed.

The caliph assembled his privy council, consisting of Giafar and Mesfrou. Giafar was astonished at the story of the princess's pregnancy. Mesfrou was less so: having for some time observed, that it was impossible to awake the guard who were set to keep watch near the princess's apartments.

"How shall we contrive," said the caliph, "to discover and surprise the enchanter who has seduced my daughter? She is every night conveyed away through the air." "There occurs to me an expedient," replied Mesfrou, "which we may immediately try. I have a phosphoric substance, which I received from an astrologer. It is an oil extracted from an animal called *basilic*. When raised in the air, it becomes luminous, but does not burn. I will pour some drops of it upon the princess's bed-clothes; it becomes instantly dry, and diffuses no smell. When these are raised aloft in the air, they will bespangle it with streams of glittering stars, which may guide persons, set to observe them, to the house of the ravisher."

The caliph liked the idea. Mesfrou went instantly to put it in execution, and Giafar, on his part, gave notice to the lieutenant of the police, that he should cause the motion to be followed whithersoever it should lead, and the house at which it stopped to be instantly invested. Five hundred men were posted to run after this new constellation, which was to appear by night. But only the caliph and and his two ministers knew the secret purpose for which it was intended.

Night came on. The genie, not having lately observed what was going on upon earth, was unacquainted with the project which had been concerted in the imperial palace. He obeyed Simoustapha's orders as usual; and went to bring the princess. Hardly was she raised above the palace, when the phosphorus shone with all its lustre. The guards observed and followed it; the genie had good eyes indeed, but he could not

have them every where. He bore his lovely burden to the apartment of the Indian prince, which was illuminated by a hundred lamps. Not a spark of the phosphorus was there to be seen; but scarcely had they arrived, when the guards, pouring out from all the adjoining streets, beset the house of Simoustapha.

The young prince heard the noise, and called upon the box. The genie appeared. He was ordered to observe what was going on, and, in the first place, to secure the house against the disturbance with which it was threatened. He walled up the doors and windows in an instant. The judge of the police awaked the neighbours to direct them to Simoustapha's door.—Those good people rubbed their eyes, but could not see the door. More lights were brought; but even these did not yet serve to discover it. The judge was at last perfectly impatient. Giafar and Mesfrou in the mean time arrived. The latter, since his discovery of the secret of the basilic oil, had begun to flatter himself, that he possessed no ordinary powers of penetration. Since the door could not be found, he directed them to get up by ladders upon the flat roof of the house. The dwelling was soon completely invested; only battering rams and other military engines were wanting to a formal siege. Forty ladders were set up, the top of each of which rose several feet above the object which it was intended to reach. The hopes of plunder made the whole crowd willing to hurry up; but their numbers and their haste actually retarded them. The ladders too sunk deeper and rose higher as they mounted.

"Have done with paddling," said the judge; "are you afraid to get up?"—"We are mounting as speedily as possible," said some of them; and they were, in fact, sweating with exertion and fatigue, but never rose an inch from the ground. The judge, becoming extremely impatient, alighted from his horse, and called powerfully upon them to mount faster.—"In the name of Mahomet," said they, "mount yourself; these ladders are certainly bewitched."

witched." The judge, having lost all patience, began to climb the ladder in his gown; and, that he might make the better speed, moved his feet over two steps at once. But, as the ladder sunk in the ground as fast as he climbed up, he soon lost his balance, and fell down entangled in his gown.—This unexpected fall excited general laughter. The night passed in a repetition of the vain efforts of this ludicrous assault, in which no progress was made; but the assailants flattered themselves every moment with the idea of accomplishing their purpose. All the streets of Bagdad were in confusion; and, as the circumstances of the affair were not fully known, the people fancied this a continuation of the festival of the knight of the brown armour; and supposed, that the burlesque attempt made to scale the house of Simoustapha was intended as a representation of the siege of Damascus.

Haroun was in the mean time in eager expectation of the victim of his anger, and had resolved to gratify his vengeance without allowing the wretch time to speak. His ferocious impatience may be easily imagined: The noise and rumours which this incident gave rise to, occasioned various reports to reach him, every one more ridiculous than another. His anxiety was equal to his desire of vengeance.

Within Simoustapha's house, on the contrary, every thing was so quiet that you might have heard a feather fall. No sooner had the genie discovered Mesrou's stratagem for detecting the place to which the prince was carried, than, after taking proper measures to secure the house against the first surprise, he conveyed Ilsetilstone back to the caliph's palace, amidst a thick mist which intercepted the effect of the phosphorus. They left the mist hanging over the palace. The minds of all within were stupified by its influence, and even the caliph himself was deprived of his usual activity.

The Indian prince consulted the genie of the box concerning the means which he should employ for

his safety next day, and then retired quietly to rest under the immediate protection of the star of the seven seas. When day appeared, Simoustapha went out upon the terrace roof of his house, to enjoy the first rays of the sun. He distinguished Giafar and Mesrou among the crowd, called upon them, and addressed himself to the latter: "Sublime minister," said he, "why have you invested the house of a faithful Mussulman, who is disposed to pay all due obedience to the pleasure of the commander of the faithful. I desire you to inform him, that since he wishes to become master of my person, if he pleases to remove the crowd who have beset my house, I shall immediately surrender myself into his hands." Mesrou returned to the palace, and advised the caliph to accept an offer which would soon enable him to quit himself of the enchanter. Orders were given to the judge of the police to retire instantly with all his people, and the ladders were thrown down before the walls. When the siege was thus raised, Simoustapha went out by one of the doors, which readily opened, and proceeded without fear to the caliph's palace. Haroun was surprised at the magician's audacity; he would not see him, but ordered him to be beheaded in the outer court of the palace, in the presence of all the people who were there assembled. The guard seized the Indian prince. He held out his hands to the irons with which they prepared to load him. The executioner laid hold on him, and pulled off his turban before binding the fatal bandage upon his eyes. The caliph's handkerchief was within the turban.

Giafar and Mesrou immediately knew it. The people, to whom such another had been exhibited in the late festival, exclaimed; "The handkerchief of the knight of the brown armour!" A still more remarkable object drew the attention of the grand vizier. Simoustapha wore on his head the band ornamented with jewels and with a diamond, which he had received as a present from the caliph. Giafar read aloud

these words, which were inscribed upon the band; "Presented by caliph Haroun Alraschid to his dear Simoustapha, son to his brother Hilmar, the great sovereign of India." A confused noise arose from all quarters. "It is the son of the king of India. It is the Prince Simoustapha!"

In the mean time Mesrour had carried the handkerchief to the caliph. "Who gave you that handkerchief?" enquired the sovereign.—"It was on the head of the man whom you condemned to death."—"Are my orders yet executed?"—"No, sir, I came to receive your farther commands."—"Fly, run, Mesrour: preserve the life of the generous warrior who saved mine, and bring him instantly hither." Giafar had anticipated these orders. The surprise and exclamations of the people had induced him to carry Simoustapha before the caliph. The prince arrived at the foot of the throne, and the first object that struck the commander of the faithful's eye, was the diamond which he had formerly sent to the sovereign of India.

"What!" said he to Simoustapha, "are you son to my brother, the king of India?"—"You behold a proof that I am, most illustrious caliph."—"And are you the warrior to whom I owe my life and honour?"—"This wound I received before Damascus, and was honoured with expressions of kindness from you on account of it."—"And are you also the lover of my daughter Ilsetilstone?"—"You behold your slave and hers." "A thousand thanks to the great prophet!" cried the caliph. "You are, then, Simoustapha who was dear to me from his infancy, and to whom I had destined my daughter's hand! You could have no other rival but the knight of the brown armour; and you are that very knight whose services I should have thought inadequately rewarded even by offering him the hand of Ilsetilstone, and the richest of the crowns of the east. I embrace the object, at once of my gratitude, and of my affection. But how could you conceal yourself so long under the ap-

pearance of the keeper of a tavern?"

"Most illustrious commander of the faithful," replied Simoustapha, "the charms of Ilsetilstone made an early impression upon my heart. Hardly was I animated by the first breath of life, when I felt myself inflamed with love. The desire of possessing her was the only passion of my heart. A sage Persian, by whom I was educated, encouraged my passion, and proposed to me to come to Bagdad, where I might breathe the only air favourable to my health, which was daily wasting. He enjoyed my father's confidence, and without difficulty obtained his consent, concealing, however, from him the true reason for our absence, on which my repose and felicity depended. Thanks to the resources of his art! the son of the king of India soon settled himself at Bagdad, in a situation to which he was indebted for the pleasure of seeing and being seen by the object of his soul. Death soon deprived me of that enlightened governor, but not of the secrets with which he had made me acquainted. Young, passionate, and inexperienced as I was, I gave myself up, without reserve, to the sweet enthusiasm of love. If my conduct has offended you, if it has at all wounded the tender heart of a father, my life is in your hands; let your justice be satisfied by the infliction of justice upon me, but restore your paternal kindness to the innocent princess, whose only crime is her love for me."

The caliph, moved by so tender an avowal, affectionately raised the young prince, and embracing him again, said: "Come, my dear son, let us dispel the chagrin which you have occasioned. May your presence remove the suspicions which have clouded the heart of the tenderest of mothers."

Zobeide was alone with her daughter, and was asking a more particular explanation of what she had confessed on the preceding evening, when the caliph, leading in the Indian prince, came to spread joy and rapture through the palace. Simoustapha wearing the royal band about his

his head, and having the splendid tresses of his hair uncovered, was in this condition presented to the caliph's wife and daughter: "Receive from the hands of the great prophet, and from mine," said the monarch, "you a son-in-law, and you a husband. It is Simoussapha, son to the monarch of India, the most ancient, the most powerful, and the most faithful, of my allies." Then turning to his attendants: "Let the cadi

and the mufti be brought instantly hither. Let the mosques be thrown open. Let all my people celebrate our joy. Let alms be distributed in my name to the poor. Let all Bagdad share their sovereign's joy, and let it be spread to the most distant parts of my empire. This is my deliverer, my son-in-law, and the saviour of the holy standard. The duty of gratitude is above all laws."

THE JESTER. No. XXIV.

ON Thursday, May 6, the following trick was played upon the lord-mayor, the most curious that can perhaps be met with in any period of our history. At half past eight in the morning, a man went to the Mansion-house, booted and spurred, and who had all the appearance of having come off a long journey. He enquired for the lord-mayor, declared himself a messenger belonging to the foreign-office, and said he was charged with a letter to his lordship. Being informed that the lord-mayor was gone out, he seemed much surprised, but said he should leave the letter, and begged the servant to place it where his lordship would see it the instant he returned. When the lord-mayor returned, he found the following letter upon his table, sealed with Lord Hawkesbury's official seal:

To the Rt. Hon. the LORD MAYOR.
Downing street, 8, A. M.

"Lord Hawkesbury presents his compliments to the lord-mayor, and is happy to inform him, that the negotiation between this country and the French republic has been amicably adjusted."

The lord-mayor, without the least suspicion of the fraud, sent a copy to Lloyd's, stuck up the substance of the note on the Mansion-house, and went himself to the Stock Exchange. The consols began at 69, and the price varied to 70½. No suspicion appears to have been entertained for three hours. At length the lord-mayor, having sent a person to the Treasury, received information that the note, purporting to be from Lord Hawkesbury, was a forgery. Previ-

ous to this, however, Mr. Goldsmid having called at the Mansion-house, on seeing the paper, pronounced it a forgery. The seal, upon examination, was found to be genuine, having been taken from a real official letter, and transferred to the fabrication. In a corner of the inside, and also on the left hand corner of the cover, the word Hawkesbury was written, and seemed a tolerable imitation of Lord H's hand. The lord-mayor, convinced of the fraud, ordered the copies at the Mansion-house and Lloyd's to be instantly taken down, and undeceived the gentlemen of the Stock Exchange. The consols sunk in five minutes to 63. The consternation produced by this imposition cannot be described. A great deal of business had been done. Business was suspended, and a deliberation rather of a hasty kind was held, to consider what was to be done. It was resolved that the bargains transacted in the course of the day should be null and void. In this the house have done right, in as far as they could do any thing at all. They have decided that time-bargains should not be binding: but certainly it is out of their competence, to decide, that a *bona fide* sale, and an actual transfer, shall not be held valid. This will, in all probability, come to be tried by another tribunal; for we understand that several buyers had directed, that the checks they had given for the payment of stock sold should not be paid. If this is not acquiesced in by the seller, a law-suit must be the consequence. We understand, however, that several persons are willing to

Gg 2 acquiesce

acquiesce in the decision of the house, though not binding in law. An extraordinary committee has been appointed to investigate the whole of this mysterious affair. One of their objects is to examine the accounts of every member of the Stock Exchange, both for the transactions of Wednesday and on Thursday, to endeavour to find out, whether there be any traces of a concerted design having been acted upon. The lord-mayor offered a reward of 500*l.* for a discovery of the actors in this hoax.

On a trial which took place some years ago, in consequence of the forgery of a French newspaper, Mr. Erskine contended that it was an high misdemeanour (independent of the statutes for spreading false news) at common law; and Lord Kenyon did not hesitate to promulgate the law to this effect. At any rate, the guilty could not wholly escape, as they must at least be banished from confidence and society.

Sir Edward Coke lays down the law, that to spread false reports is punishable by common law, 2*d* Inst. 226. 3*d* Inst. 198. but he seems to limit these reports to the design of causing discord between the king and his nobles, or libelling the great men of the realm. But the statutes of Westminster 1*st* and 3*d* Edw. sect. i. c. 34. and two subsequent statutes of Richard. the 1*st*, confirm, and in some points extend, the common law upon this subject. After all, should the author be discovered, a better punishment could not, perhaps, be devised, than putting a label on his breast, and turning him loose in the Stock Exchange, as fair sport for the bulls and bears.

The following farther particulars have been stated, on this curious subject.—On Wednesday evening, a person went down the Kent-road in a post-chaise, inquiring, as he went, if Mr. Shaw the messenger had passed? He changed horses at Dartford, and proceeded on the Dover road, repeating his inquiries, until he met the mail-coach, which he stopped; and being informed that Shaw was not there, but that a Neapolitan messenger was in the carriage, he turned

back, and accompanied the coach to Dartford. There he persuaded the messenger to quit the mail, and accompany him in his chaise to town. They drove to Lord Hawkesbury's office, and the dispatches were delivered to the messenger in waiting. The Neapolitan and his companion returned to the carriage, and ordered the driver to proceed to the nearest coffee-house, but none was open until they arrived at Hatcher's in Piccadilly: here they breakfasted; and this man had the address to prevail on the Neapolitan messenger to carry the forged letter to the lord mayor, which he actually did.

In April 1792, when hostilities were every day expected in Paris to break out with Austria and Prussia, in Flanders, about seven o'clock one evening, when the town-council was assembled, and a numerous body of the people were present, a man in a general's uniform came boldly in with a letter for Pethion, the mayor, signed by the minister of the interior, and stating, that intelligence had just been received that the city of Mons was taken by the French. The applause was loud and long, on receiving the information. The mock general offered to wait as a prisoner till the truth should be enquired into, but that was politely refused; and next morning it was found to be only a snare laid in order to gain wagers during the evening. Manuel the first secretary, and Danton the under secretary, were suspected to know something of the matter; but it was never fairly inquired into.

A curious circumstance occurred previous to the opening the Exhibition this season. A large painting of Mr. West's was discovered to have been exhibited before, (in the year 1776,) though now refreshed, the date of the present year added, and the old one imperfectly obliterated. It was obliged of course to be withdrawn. But this contrivance of the President of the Royal Academy for restoring old pictures to youth and novelty, threatens to bring him as much business as it does him honour.

Several

Several beauties, who were the admiration of the world about the year 1776, have applied to him for assistance, wishing much to be exhibited this year *for the first time*, and to *obliterate* the traces of former exhibitions. Many single ladies wish greatly to be *repaired*; many married couples to be *re-paired*.—Not being able to oblige so many customers, the president has been forced to reply to *some* of the ladies who were most anxious for a touch of his renovating pallet, that to obliterate the real date of a *piece* is not always possible; a discerning person will discover the fraud, as Mr. Goldsmid did at the Mansion-house, and Mr. **** at Somerset-house.

The following pun was made by Dr. Barton, warden of Merton college, Oxford, upon occasion of the peace of 1763. But before I relate

the anecdote, I shall beg the reader to suppose all the gentleman's name except the initial B. to be erased, the date to be obliterated, and 1802 clearly marked in its place; then it may appear as if *exhibited for the first time*.—On the peace being proclaimed at Oxford, and the heads of colleges being assembled, as is usual, on a temporary building erected for the purpose, Dr. B. very gravely went up to the several heads of houses that were met on the occasion, and said, "I don't know why the nation should be so well pleased with the peace; for my own part, I think it a very bad one."—"A bad one, doctor! why should you think it a bad one?" "That certainly (said the doctor) is a bad peace which brings so many heads to the scaffold."

ACCOUNT OF THE AMERICAN DIVING MACHINE

For Setting Fire to the British Ships.

[FROM ENCYCLOPEDIA LONDINENSIS.]

A DIVING apparatus was invented by Mr. Bushnel, of Connecticut, called a *submarine vessel*; the destination of which was to blow up and destroy the British ships and vessels employed in the American war. This machine is described in the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society. The external shape bore some resemblance to two upper tortoise-shells of equal size joined together. The inside was capable of containing the operator, and air sufficient to support him thirty minutes without receiving fresh air. At the bottom, opposite to the entrance, was fixed a quantity of lead for ballast. At one edge which was directly before the operator, who sat upright, was an oar for rowing forward or backward. At the other edge was a rudder for steering. An aperture, at the bottom, with its valve, was designed to admit water, for the purpose of descending; and two brass forcing-pumps served to eject the water within, necessary for ascending. At the top there was likewise an oar for ascending or descending, or continuing at any particular depth. A water-gauge, or

barometer, determined the depth of descent, a compass directed the course, and a ventilator within supplied the vessel with fresh air.

When the navigator would descend, he placed his foot upon the top of a brass valve, depressing it, by which he opened a large aperture in the bottom of the vessel, through which the water entered at his pleasure; when he had admitted a sufficient quantity, he descended gradually; if he admitted too much, he ejected as much as was necessary to obtain an equilibrium, by the two brass forcing-pumps, which were placed at each hand. Whenever the vessel leaked, or he would ascend to the surface, he also made use of these forcing-pumps. When he had obtained an equilibrium, he could row upward, or downward, or continue at any particular depth, with the oar, placed near the top of the vessel, formed upon the principle of a screw, the axis of the oar entering the vessel, by turning the oar one way he raised the vessel; by turning it the other way he depressed it. The internal shape of the vessel verged towards an ellipsis, as near as the

the design would allow; but every horizontal section, although elliptical, was as near to a circle as could be admitted. The body of the vessel was made exceedingly strong; and, to strengthen it as much as possible, a firm piece of wood was framed, parallel to the conjugate diameter, to prevent the sides from yielding to the great pressure of the incumbent water, in a deep immersion.

In the fore part of the brim of the crown of the machine or vessel, was a socket, and an iron tube passing through the socket; the tube stood upright, and could slide up and down, in the socket, six inches; at the top of the tube was a wood-screw, fixed by means of a rod, which passed through the tube, and screwed the wood-screw fast upon the top of the tube; by pushing the wood-screw up against the bottom of a ship, and turning it at the same time, it would enter the planks; when the wood-screw was firmly fixed, it could be cast off by unscrewing the rod, which fastened it upon the top of the tube. Behind the submarine vessel was a place, above the rudder, for carrying a powder magazine, large enough to contain 150 pounds of powder, with the apparatus used in firing it, and was secured in its place by a screw. A strong piece of rope extended from the magazine to the wood-screw above mentioned, and was fastened to both. When the wood-screw was fixed, and to be cast off from its tube, the magazine was to be cast off likewise by unscrewing it, leaving it hanging to the wood-screw; it was lighter than the water, that it might rise up against the object, to which the wood-screw and itself was fastened. Within the magazine was an apparatus, constructed to run any proposed length of time, under twelve hours; when it had run out its time, it unpinioned a strong lock resembling a gun-lock, which gave fire to the powder. This apparatus was so pinioned, that it could not possibly move, till, by casting off the magazine from the vessel, it was set in motion.

The skilful navigator or operator

could swim so low on the surface of the water, as to approach very near a ship in the night, without fear of being discovered, and might, if he chose, approach the stem or stern above water, with very little danger. He could sink very quickly, keep at any depth, and row a great distance in any direction he desired, without coming to the surface; and, when he rose to the surface, he could soon obtain a fresh supply of air, when, if necessary, he might descend again, and pursue his course.

The first experiment made was with about two ounces of gunpowder, which were exploded four feet under water, to prove that powder would take fire under water. The second experiment was made with two pounds of powder, inclosed in a wooden bottle, and fixed under a hoghead, with a two-inch oak plank between the hoghead and the powder; the hoghead was loaded with stones as deep as it could swim; a wooden pipe descending through the lower head of the hoghead, and through the plank, into the powder contained in the bottle, was primed with powder. A match put to the priming, exploded the powder, which produced a wonderful effect, rending the plank into pieces, demolishing the hoghead, and casting the stones many feet into the air. After many other similar experiments, the operator was made to descend, and continue at particular depths, without rising or sinking, to row by the compass, approach a vessel, go under her, and fix the wood-screw, mentioned before, into her bottom, &c. until he was thought sufficiently expert to put any design into execution.

After these experiments, Mr. Bushnel sent the navigator of his submarine vessel from New York, to destroy an English fifty-gun ship, lying not far from Governor's Island. He went under the ship, and attempted to fix the screw into her bottom, but struck, as he supposes, a bar of iron, which passes from the rudder hinge, and is spiked under the ship's quarter. Had he moved a few inches he would probably have found

found wood where he might have fixed the screw; or, if the ship were sheathed with copper, he might easily have pierced it: but, not being well skilled in the management of the vessel, in attempting to move to another place he lost the ship; after seeking her in vain for some time, he rowed some distance, and rose to the surface of the water, but found day-light had advanced so far, that he durst not renew the attempt. The adventurer said that he could easily have fastened the magazine under the stem of the ship, above water, as he rowed up to the stern and touched it before he descended. Had he fastened it there, the explosion of 150 pounds of powder (the quantity contained in the magazine) must have been fatal to the ship. Afterwards attempts were made in Hudson's river, above the city, by the same person; but, in going towards the ship, the tide ran so strong, that, as he descended under water, for the ship's bottom, it swept him away.

In the year 1777, Mr. Bushnell made an attempt from a whale-boat against the Cerberus British frigate, then at anchor between Connecticut river and New London, by drawing a machine against her side, by means of a line. The machine was loaded with powder, to be exploded by a gun-lock, which was to be unpinioned by the apparatus, on being brought

along-side of the frigate. This machine fell in with a schooner at anchor, astern of the frigate, and concealed from his sight. By this means it was fired, and demolished the schooner and three men; and blew the only one left alive over-board, who was taken up very much hurt. After this he fixed several kegs under water, charged with powder, to explode, upon touching any thing, as they floated with the tide: he set them afloat in the Delaware, above the English shipping at Philadelphia, in December 1777. "I was unacquainted (says he) with the river, and obliged to depend upon a gentleman very imperfectly acquainted with that part of it, as I afterwards found. We went as near the shipping as he durst venture; I believe the darkness of the night greatly deceived him, as it did me. We intended them to fall with the ebb upon the shipping: but, as I afterwards found, they were set adrift much too far distant, and did not arrive until after being detained some time by frost; they advanced in the day-time, in a dispersed situation, and under great disadvantages. One of them blew up a boat with several persons in it, who imprudently handled it too freely, and thus gave the British that alarm, which brought on what was afterwards called *the battle of the kegs*."

DURATION OF LIFE IN MEN AND ANIMALS.

NATURE has nearly marked the term to which all animals are to arrive, but for this we cannot assign any sufficient reasons.—Man, who lives long, lives naturally twice longer than the ox and the horse, and many men have lived frequently to a hundred years, and some few to 150. Birds live longer than men, and fishes live longer than birds, because they have cartilages instead of bones, and grow continually.

The total duration of life may in some respects be measured by the duration of growth. A tree, or animal, that in a short time acquires its full growth, decays and perishes much sooner than another that requires more time to grow. In ani-

mals as well as vegetables, the growth in height is that which is first completed. An oak ceases to grow tall long before it ceases to become thick. Man grows in height till sixteen, eighteen, and sometimes upwards of twenty years, and yet the entire expansion of all the parts of the body in thickness is not over till he is 30. Dogs receive in less than a year their growth in length, but do not attain their just thickness till the second year. Man, who is thirty years in growing, lives ninety or a hundred years; the dog, which grows but two or three years, lives in proportion but ten or twelve. The same may be said of most other animals. Fishes, which do not cease growing

growing for a great number of years, live for ages. This long duration of their life must depend on the particular constitution of the cartilaginous substance of their bones, which never acquire the solidity of the bones of terrestrial animals.

Animals that produce but a small number of young, acquire the greatest part of their growth, and even their full growth, before they are in a state of engendering; whereas animals that multiply greatly, engender before even their body has assumed the half or even the quarter of its growth. Man, the horse, ox, ass, goat, ram, are not capable of engendering till they have attained the greater part of their growth. It is so with pigeons, and other birds that produce but a small number of eggs; but such as produce a great number, as poultry and fish, engender much sooner. A cock is capable of procreation at three months old, and then he has not attained more than a third of his growth; a fish, which in twenty years time may weigh thirty pounds, is in a state of procreation from its first or second year, and yet it does not then weigh perhaps half a pound. But there are particular observations which may take place in regard to the growth and duration of the life of fishes. Their age is nearly known by examining with a microscope the annual strata or layers their scales are composed of; but we know not how far this may extend. Carps have been seen, whose age might be avouched for not less than 150 years, and yet they were as nimble and as lively as other carps several years younger. We must not, therefore, aver with Leuwenhoek, that fishes are immortal, or at least that they cannot die of age. Every thing must perish with time; every thing that has had an origin, a birth, a beginning, must arrive at a goal, a death, an end; but it is true, that fishes, by living in an uniform element, and being sheltered from the great vicissitudes and all injuries of the air, ought to preserve themselves longer

in the same state than other animals; and if these vicissitudes of the air, as the great philosopher Sir Francis Bacon pretends, are the principal causes of the destruction of animate beings, it is certain that fishes, being of all animals those which are less exposed to them, ought to have the longest duration. But what should contribute still more to the long duration of their life is that their bones are of a softer substance than those of other animals, and that they do not harden nor admit of hardly any change with age. The bones of fishes grow in length and thickness, but without assuming a greater degree of solidity, at least sensibility; whereas the bones of other animals, as well as all the other solid parts of their bodies, assume constantly more hardness and solidity; and at length, when they are absolutely filled and stopped up, motion ceases, and death ensues. In fish bones, on the contrary, this augmentation of solidity, this repletion, this obstruction, the cause of natural death, is not to be found, or at least is carried on by degrees much slower and more insensibly, and it is perhaps very long before fishes arrive at old age.

Death is therefore of an indispensable necessity, according to the laws of bodies that are known to us, though the different proportion of the force of the heart to the solid parts, the digestion of aliments, the character of the blood, the heat of the external air, may more or less remove the term. In consequence of these laws, the smaller vessels ought to be compressed by the larger, the gluten ought to thicken insensibly, the aqueous parts to evaporate, and consequently the filaments of the cellular texture to make nearer and nearer approaches. As to the rest, a quiet regimen of life, undisturbed by passions of the mind and violent motions of the body, vegetable food, temperance, and external coolness, may hinder the solids from becoming so soon stiff, and suspend the dryness and acrimony of the blood.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

Written at the Sea-shore by Moonlight.

OVER Ocean's blue bloom, refulgent
afar

See night's lonely regent arise!
While streams of mild radiance, effus'd from
her car,

Illuminate the wide vault of the skies.

At her brilliant approach, as if rev'rence to
shew,

Little stars to a distance retire,
But great ones advancing, with emulous
glow,

The beautiful vision admire.

In their gloomy apartments the winds are
asleep,

Save one sentinel plac'd in the west,
To keep watch, while the weary old king
of the deep,

And his turbulent ministers' rest.

Yon rock, where the shipwreck, when tem-
pests strike dread,

Sits enjoying the billowy roar,
Made bright by the beams that encircle its
head,

Is an object of terror no more.

How gently that stream, from the headland's
green base,

Steals into the arms of the tide!

Each other as fondly they seem to embrace
As a new-married bridegroom and bride.

In solemn succession, as o'er the smooth
strand

The waves their way constantly urge,
Sly sea-birds oft vent'ring to visit the land,
Blend their notes with the sound of the
surge.

Along the dim level, that limits the view,
The light fleecy vapours scarce move;
And cool, and refreshing, descends the soft
dew,

From the regions of mildness above.

Sweet scene of serenity! long shall my mind
The lively remembrance retain
Of those soothing impressions—those rap-
tures refin'd,

That I felt by the moon-lighted main.

*To Pope's weeping Willow at Twickenham.**Written in 1792.*

WEEP, verdant willow, ever weep,
And spread thy pendent branches
round:

Oh may no gaudy flowret creep

Along the consecrated ground!

Thou art the Muse's fav'rite tree;

They lov'd the bard who planted thee.

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The wintry blast assails in vain:

The forked light'ning passes by,
To stretch the oak upon the plain,

Whose tow'ring branches brav'd the sky:
The Muses guard their fav'rite tree,
They lov'd the bard who planted thee.

And oft, 'tis said, at ev'ning hour,

To Fancy's eye-bright forms appear,
To glide beneath the leafy bow'r,

While music steals on Fancy's ear:
The Muses haunt their fav'rite tree;
They lov'd the bard who planted thee.

But all the Muses' tender care

Cannot prolong the final date;

Rude time will strip thy branches bare,

And thou must feel the stroke of fate!—

E'en thou, the Muses' fav'rite tree,

Must fall like him who planted thee*.

* The event, here foretold, has since happened,
and the tree is no more.

TO LAURA.

NOT Raphael's skilful pencil could
pourtray

A form so quick as Laura's magic eye;

Nor all the efforts of his hand display

A face that might with lovely Laura's vie.

By slow degrees, the perfect form of grace

Upon the glowing canvass he impress!

But with one look, her eyes, her form, her
face,

The matchless artist painted in my breast.

EPIGRAM

*On a Turnpike-keeper, who made his
Fortune.*

AU bas d'un pont, dans un bureau,
Morel visait le numéro

De mes voitures et des vôtres;

Quand il se dit un beau matin,

Je veux faire aussi mon chemin;

Je le vois faire à tant d'autres.

THE most important and the most
unfortunate intelligence we have
had to communicate to our readers
since the conclusion of the peace, is
contained in the following letter to
the lord-mayor, received about three
o'clock on Saturday afternoon, May
14, and which he immediately car-
ried in person to Lloyd's coffee-house,
and the Stock Exchange:—"My
Lord, I think it right to lose no time
in informing your lordship, that Lisle,
the messenger, has just arrived from
Paris, with dispatches from Lord
Whitworth, and that his lordship had

H h

received

received his passports, and was on the point of setting out from Paris on Thursday evening, when the messenger came away.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HAWKESBURY."

About a quarter before twelve o'clock, on Tuesday night, the 17th, Lord Whitworth arrived at Dover. General Andreossi embarked at seven o'clock next morning.

Thus have vanished all the hopes of peace, which have been so long indulged, from the moderation and forbearance of his majesty's ministers. The violent character, and personal ambition, of the First Consul have overcome every obstacle that presented itself in the wishes and the sufferings of his people; and forty millions of human beings are delivered over to all the evils, oppressions, and sorrows, that move in the train of war, to slake the bloody thirst of their tyrant.

The aversion to the war is much greater in France than in this country, as the French are conscious of the injustice of their cause, the impolicy of their government, and the absence of all national interest or quarrel. Here we have, at least, the consolation to know, that all that ability, integrity, and forbearance, could effect or endure, has been exercised, to prevent those calamities which the injustice and fury of our enemy will attempt to inflict upon us. Our cause and our conscience are identified; our interest and our duty, our passions and our necessity, are the same. We shall fight, not for an usurper, a foreigner, and a tyrant, but for our lawful sovereign, our father, and our friend! We shall fight not even for such a king, but for our laws, our altars, our fields, our families, and our existence. Besides this sentiment, which is a great part of public force, we have the pride of knowing, this country has never yet commenced a war with half the force and preparedness that she will do the present. Besides the fleets she possesses upon foreign stations, already paired and matched against the forces of the enemy, the unequalled vigour, activity, and success, of the Admiralty, have enabled the channel fleet

to sail much sooner than could have been expected.

On Monday, May 16, the following ships, under the command of Admiral Cornwallis, sailed from Torbay on a cruise:

<i>Ships.</i>	<i>Guns.</i>	<i>Commanders.</i>
Dreadnought	98	{ Adm. Cornwallis.
Neptune	98	{ Capt. Murray.
Albion	74	— Drury.
Minotaur	74	— Ferricr.
Ardent	64	— Winthrop.
Culloden	74	{ R. Adm. Campbell
Venerable	74	{ Capt. Lane.
Sceptre	74	Capt. Searle.
Thunderer	74	— Bedford.
Ruffel	74	— Williams.

Besides frigates. — Other squadrons will quickly follow the channel fleet to the great stations of the war: but Englishmen will recollect, with conscious pride, that in the West Indies and the Mediterranean, it is not *fleets* that we have to send out, but merely *orders* to our admirals to attack the ships or the colonies of our enemies. The state of our marine at the commencement of the present war, will be for ever memorable in history. May its events be worthy of it, and fully correspond with it! The most sanguine patriot cannot pray for more.

The King's Declaration states, that the alternative presented by the French government to his majesty, in language the most peremptory and menacing was, the *evacuation of Malta*, or the *renewal of war*.

The advantage of holding Malta, it is evident, is to England purely *defensive*. She can make it the means of no injury, no invasion; but in her hands it protects Egypt, and therefore India. It protects the Ottoman empire, and the Ex-Venetian islands. It protects Sicily, and most of the coasts of Italy; but it neither annoys nor threatens a single state in all Europe. Now let us suppose it in the hands of France, or even of Russia, the difference will amount almost to the converse. For, besides the respective danger of India, Egypt, and the Ionian republic, the ruin of the Ottoman empire would be equally accomplished by either of these powers.

powers. The last proposal, therefore, of France, that of giving Malta to Russia, could not have been entertained in any shape, if it had not otherwise been certain that her only object was solely to procrastinate and elude. Our engagements with the Turkish empire are an effectual bar to our placing Russia in this threatening position, which the First Consul knew well, or he would never have risked even the possibility of a proposition being entertained, which, after all, he would have more reason to repent than any other power. But, when he confessed that Egypt *must* be *his*, did this boasted politician not perceive the inference, that Malta, for that very reason, *must* be *ours*?

Lampedosa was talked of as an equivalent to England for evacuating Malta.—The island of Lampedosa, called by Ptolemy *Lopadusa*, by the French *Lampedouse*, is about twenty miles in circumference, situated between Malta and the coast of Africa. It is uncultivated, but there is a harbour, in which vessels water. There is an hermitage, in which a priest of Malta performs divine service, in a chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and keeps a lamp burning at the shrine of a Turkish hermit: a circumstance which has occasionally attracted pilgrims to the island of both religions. This priest has also a secular employment: he keeps an inn, with good provisions for sailors and pilgrims. The natural fertility of the island enables him to keep a stock of corn, cattle, and vegetables. He receives alms when he can sell nothing; so that he accumulates considerable property in the course of a life consecrated to monkish poverty. The coasts of the island abound with fish. With proper cultivation it might become a valuable possession: it is covered with wild olive trees. The fleet of the Emperor Charles V. was wrecked on the coast, in the year 1552. It is situated in lat. 36 deg. lon. 30. 35.

A private letter from Paris, dated Saturday last, contains the following particulars, which (if true) are certainly important:—"On the 12th

instant, orders were sent for the French troops in Italy to advance and occupy Ancona, Civita Vecchia, Tarentum, and other sea-ports on the Mediterranean and Adriatic seas. On the same day instructions were forwarded to all French agents in Italy, to insist upon the sequestration of all English property."

On Tuesday the 24th, a French packet sailed from Calais with a mail for England; the wind blowing hard, the vessel was obliged to bring up in the middle of the Channel. While at anchor, Mengaud sent an order off to her to return with the mail, and gave notice, that all communication between France and England had now ceased. But, notwithstanding the French have come to a determination of sending to England no more mails, the mail from England has been sent to Dover in regular course, and the Auckland packet sailed with it for Calais on Thursday.

The Batavain mail states the march of Prussian troops to occupy the electorate of Hanover, for the purpose of protecting it from the invasion of a French army. This measure is said to be the result of an application made to the court of Berlin by the regency of the electorate.

On Wednesday, the 18th, a man was taken into custody as he was endeavouring to gain access to his majesty at the levee. He said he had risen from the dead, and had got a commission from heaven to kill Bonaparte, but was directed to see the King of England first. He said, since he had risen from the dead, he had walked from Swansea in Wales, and was led on to the palace by meeting with chalk-stones in the road, and, on turning them up, there was written on them, "Go on." He discovered other symptoms of a deranged mind.

PRIZES.—His majesty's gun-brig Vixen has sent into Dover the Danish bark Freya, Capt. Jordt, of Flensburgh, from Cotte to Amsterdam, with brandy, oil, and almonds. This is the first capture during the present war.

The Dutch ship, Vrow Constantia, of 10 guns, from Surinam, bound

to Amsterdam, and laden with a valuable cargo of sugar, coffee, cotton, &c. is taken by the *Doris* frigate, and arrived at Plymouth. It appears that several other ships sailed at the same time from Surinam, with valuable cargoes.

On Tuesday, five brigs, (three of them laden with naval stores,) bound to Brest, were taken by the *Minerva* frigate, Captain Bullen. The blockade of that *dépôt* of the republican navy, by Admiral Cornwallis, suppresses all hope of its being enabled to draw any resources either from the distant parts of France, or from foreign quarters.

Two other vessels were captured off Dover on Wednesday, one of them laden with elephants teeth, and the other with wine and brandy. Both these vessels are put under quarantine.

A large ship from Surinam has been taken by the *Victory*, Lord Nelson's flag-ship, and sent into Plymouth.

A French brig from Cette, bound to Antwerp, has been taken by the *Jalouse*, and sent into Dover.

A large ship, laden with timber for Brest, has been taken by the *Infolente* brig, and sent into Plymouth. The *Leda*, Capt. Honyman, has detained a Dutch West-Indiaman, and sent her into the Downs.

ALGIERS. *April 25.*—On the 21st, an officer of the regency, accompanied by guards, presented himself at the house of Mr. Falcon, the English consul, and summoned him to open one of the lower apartments of his house. Two of the domestics fled, and, as the key was missing, the guards broke open the door, and found two Turkish women. The English consul declared that they could have been introduced only by his domestics. The house was immediately surrounded by a great mob, and Mr. Falcon was exposed to the greatest danger. The women, being conveyed to the regency, were at first condemned to be drowned, but received each 500 blows with a stick. One of the domestic slaves having made a confession at the Marine-office, which criminated the

English consul and his secretary, the Dey caused to be signified to them that they must quit Algiers in three days. The prince remained all night at the Marine-office, to inspect the reparation of the vessel destined for their embarkation. On the 22d, the consul represented to the regency, that, being sent to Algiers by his sovereign, he could not leave it but by his orders. The Dey, without giving him time to communicate with any one, caused him to be immediately seized by six tchaoux, who conveyed him on-board at noon, and the vessel immediately sailed.

The royal imperial ratification of the plan for the indemnities and secularizations, arrived at Ratisbon on the 26th of April. As was foreseen, the sanction of the Emperor is conditional, and accompanied with several restrictions, of which the principal are, that all the rights and privileges of the Teutonic order shall be confirmed, and that the treaty of Westphalia shall be sanctioned anew, in every point not expressly annulled by the plan of indemnities.

The deputation of the empire was dissolved on the 10th of May, previous to which the ministers of the mediating powers addressed a note to the diet, expressive of their satisfaction at the adjustment of the affair of the indemnities.

As soon as Citizen Champagny, the French ambassador at Vienna, was informed that the emperor had ratified the plan of the indemnities, the French troops who had still continued in the Brisgau, received orders to withdraw from that country.

The Archduke Ferdinand, formerly Grand Duke of Tuscany, has set out for Salzburgh, to take possession of his new dominions, which have already undergone an organization. The new sovereign has acted with great generosity to the archbishop: instead of 30,000 florins annually, which was what he was bound by stipulation to pay, he has voluntarily increased the pension to 100,000.

An article from Stockholm, of the date of the 3d of May, mentions, that

that the difference between Russia and Sweden, relative to the boundaries of their respective dominions, has been amicably adjusted. A messenger arrived on the 2d, at Stockholm, after a journey of five days, with an official account that a convention had been agreed upon between the two courts, according to which, every thing relating to the boundaries was to remain upon the old footing: some new regulations are to be made which will prevent any dispute in future.

KNIGHTS of the BATH.

On Thursday the 19th, the grand procession and installation of several knights took place, agreeably to ancient custom.

The knights elect, dressed in their furlout coats, mantles, and spurs, assembled about ten o'clock in the morning, in the Prince's chamber, near the house of lords, each attended by three esquires; where the knights companions, equipped in the full habit of the order, met them, as did likewise the dean and prebendaries, in their respective mantles. At eleven o'clock, the manner of the procession being properly arranged, it proceeded from the Prince's chamber to the west door of the abbey-church of Westminster, through St. Margaret's church-yard, by a passage erected for the purpose.

The procession, which was splendid beyond conception, passed up the south and down the north aisle. The foot-guards lined the way as it passed, till it reached King Henry the Seventh's chamber. The ceremonies and divine service here to be performed engaged the procession about four hours. The banners of the deceased knights were buried under the altar. The band, during the ceremony, played the Dead March in Saul. The Te Deum, composed by Dr. Cooke, and appropriate anthems, were sung by the gentlemen of the choir of Westminster, assisted by the choirs of the chapel royal and St. James's.

Divine service being ended, the knights put on their hats and feathers; the proxies remaining unco-

vered. They approached severally, with their companions, to the altar, where each knight standing, and drawing his sword, offers it to the dean, who restores it with the proper admonition. The ceremony concluded, and *God save the King* being sung, the procession proceeded back in the same regular order it came to the Prince's chamber, except that the prebendaries retired to the Jerusalem chamber from the abbey door, and the esquires and officers of arms, and officers of the order, when they came out of the church, were covered. The following are the names of the new knights.

Lord Henley	Sir J. Colpoys
R. Hon. Sir W. A. Pitt	Sir H. Harvey
R. H. Sir W. Meadows	Sir A. Mitchell
Sir Rt. Abercromby	Sir T. Graves
Lord Whitworth	Lord Hutchinson
Lord Keith	Sir T. Trigge
R. H. Sir J. B. Warren	Sir J. T. Duckworth
R. H. Sir J. Banks	Sir J. Saumarez
Sir A. Clarke	Sir E. Coote
Sir J. H. Craig	Sir F. Cradock
Viscount Nelson	Sir D. Dundas.

The last installation was in the year 1788.

Capt. Brisac, of the navy, and another person, have been found guilty in the court of King's Bench, of having made fraudulent returns of the quantities of provisions furnished to one of his majesty's ships.

Lieutenant Rice was brought up to receive the judgment of the court for sending a challenge to Captain Freemantle, his superior officer. The sentence was, that he pay a fine of 100l. be imprisoned for one month, and find security for his good behaviour for three years.—A person of the name of Haydon was also brought up for judgment, for sending a challenge to P. Hunter, Esq. He was only ordered to be imprisoned two months, from the peculiarly favourable state of his case.

DUEL.—On Wednesday evening the 18th, a fatal duel took place near Chalk-farm. The parties were Mr. Thomas O'Reilly, an officer in the army, and a gentleman of the name of Hobart. They met about seven o'clock, in a field a little to the north of

of the house, attended by their seconds. The combatants fired at the same moment, and Mr. O'Reilly was shot in the body, near the hip. On receiving the wound, he ran some short distance; but, before he got to Chalk-farm, he fainted with the loss of blood. The ball, which had lodged near the skin on the opposite side, was soon after extracted by Mr. M. a surgeon, who *happened* to be at Chalk-farm at the time; notwithstanding which, Mr. O'Reilly died on Thursday afternoon, about half past three o'clock.—Several persons were on Thursday evening examined before Sir R. Ford, who has issued warrants against Mr. Hobart, and the two seconds, Mr. Grady and Captain Butler, in which they stand charged with the wilful murder of Lieut. O'Reilly.

The coroner's inquest met at Chalk-farm, at eleven o'clock, and sat till three; when, after examining the surgeons who attended the deceased, the nurse, and another witness, the jury brought in a verdict of *Wilful Murder* against all the parties implicated.

DIED.—John lord Rivers, a lord of his majesty's bedchamber, lord lieutenant of the county of Perth. He is succeeded by his only son George, now Lord Rivers.

In Oxford-street, the Dowager Baroness of Camelford.

Lady Harriet Hamilton, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Abercorn, at the Priory, near Stanmore. Her death was occasioned by an inflammation of the membrane which lines the wind-pipe, and which very suddenly produced suffocation.

Lady M. Melbourne died on Sunday, at one o'clock, after a few days illness, at her house in Upper Seymour-street. At the same hour also died at her house in Park-street Grosvenor-square, Mrs. E. Harvey, many years the intimate friend of Lady M. Melbourne.

The Dublin papers, of the 28th ult. mention the death of the Right Hon. Thomas Conolly, the preceding day. He was upwards of forty years member for the county of Londonderry.

On Tuesday evening the 10th, at Midlington-place, Hants, Mrs. Barfoot, wife of Peter Barfoot, Esq. after a long and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation.

Mr. Merlin, of the Museum, Prince's-street, Hanover-square; a gentleman who possessed uncommon mechanical knowledge, the beauty and excellency of whose workmanship has been witnessed by many thousands.

Toussaint Louverture died, according to letters from Befan-on, in prison, a few days ago. The fate of this man has been singularly unfortunate, and his treatment most cruel. He died, we believe, without a friend to close his eyes. We have never heard that his wife and children, though they were brought over from Saint Domingo with him, have ever been permitted to see him during his imprisonment.

A melancholy circumstance happened lately at Ipswich. Vice-admiral Reeve went out in the forenoon, in a single-horse chaise, on a visit to Sir Robert Harland. The horse became unmanageable, ran the chaise against a bank, and the admiral was thrown out, his neck was dislocated, and he instantly expired.

The following melancholy circumstance lately happened at Ackworth, near Pontefract:—Mrs. Townsley and her son, who resided at that place, had removed to a new house, and, in order to dry their bed-rooms, which had been newly plastered, they burnt in them, during the night, a chafing-dish with charcoal. In the morning they were both found dead.

Seldom has any man proved such a determined theorist in defiance of danger, as the late Dr. White. He went out to the East, with an obstinate persuasion that the plague was not a contagious distemper. He inoculated his arm, and rubbed several parts of his body with matter from the sores of a person dying in the plague. He himself died of it on the fourth day after this inoculation.

The Manchester paper of the 3d of May contains the following account

count of a most shocking murder :—On Tuesday last an inquisition was held at Hollingwood, Lancashire, on the bodies of one Hesketh, Alice Ogden, and an infant, before Mr. Milne, the coroner, and a respectable jury. It appeared that Hesketh and Ogden had lived together three years, and that early on Monday morning, a man going to work in the garden of the deceased, saw a quantity of blood running under the door. He alarmed the neighbours, who forced open the door, which was locked and bolted, and found Hesketh, with the infant across his thighs, both quite dead, and most miserably bruised. Hesketh had the key of the door in his pocket, and the end of the tongs in his hand. Ogden was also in a dying state, and so much bruised as to be incapable of giving any account of this horrid business: she expired almost instantly. These circumstances induced the jury to believe that one or both of them killed the child and each other, which verdict they accordingly gave. The father of the woman, and another man, had been drinking at the house of the deceased. On Sunday evening, at ten o'clock, they were left in perfect good humour with each other, not an angry word having passed.

FIRES.—Two most destructive fires broke out on the nights between the 1st and 2d of April, and between the 19th and 20th of the same month, at the village of Guerville, contiguous to the forest of Eu, in the district of Neufchatel, in the department of the Lower Seine. Great part of the village has been destroyed. Six and forty dwelling-houses, with their offices, and both the church and the parson's house, were burnt to the ground. Fifty families were at once reduced to the most destitute indigence. What was peculiarly unfortunate, they had but just exhausted all their little stores in rebuilding eleven houses of the village, which were destroyed last year by the fire. A great number of cattle, a large quantity of grain and forage, all the instruments of tillage, and almost all the household furni-

ture of those people, have been reduced to ashes. Fortunately no lives have been lost. Five women perished by the fire of last year.

A dreadful fire which broke out at Posen, in Poland, on the 15th of April, deprived 7240 persons of their habitations. The number of houses burnt down was 276, containing 703 families; 89 of the houses belonged to Jews. Fifty-nine wretches, who took advantage of the calamity, to plunder the unfortunate sufferers, have been arrested, and will be punished as they deserve.

A project of the first national importance has been for some time on foot, for encouraging the population of the whole sea-coast of Ireland with active and industrious peasants from the interior of that country, by building houses and villages for their reception, and inducing and enabling them to cultivate the invaluable fisheries that surround that island, which have hitherto been so grossly neglected, to the great advantage of the Dutch, who have, for a series of years, found it a valuable source of wealth to their commerce, and strength to their marine; on both of which points, this project, if followed up with national spirit, may prove an object of the first importance, not only to the wealth and population inland, by affording a lucrative source of employment and maintenance to many thousands of her inhabitants, but to the British navy, by affording an inexhaustible nursery for able seamen. Hitherto this project, of which a Mr. Frazer is the suggestor, has depended merely on the support of a private subscription, towards which something less than ten thousand pounds have been already subscribed. But it is to be hoped, an undertaking, so apparently pregnant with national advantage, will receive the sanction of parliamentary support, and the energetic patronage of the gentlemen of Ireland in particular, to whom, more especially the proprietors of estates on the sea-coast, it presents such prospects of future wealth and advantage. Holland
owed

owed all her wealth, commerce, and national importance, originally to her fisheries; and, in fact, the greater part of the country was rescued from the deep, by the persevering industry of her hardy inhabitants. One of the principal reasons why the fisheries of the Irish coast have not been cultivated, was the extraordinary fertility of the soil. The high rise of land, however, as well as the prospect of a lucrative occupation, affords a strong inducement to the sturdy peasant of the interior to repair to the coast, where the cultivation of cheap and now unproductive tracts, and the easy procuration of fishy food, secures him a cheap, certain, and plentiful maintenance for his family, as well as the almost certain source of enrichment.

In digging the foundations of houses on Snow-hill, the site of which is to be named Skinner-street, the labourers have lately found coins of the following descriptions:—Guineas of the reigns of James II. Charles I. and William III.; half-guineas of Charles II. and James II.; one louis d'or of Louis XIII.; a Portuguese moidore; twenty-four shilling pieces of Charles I. and two of James I.

We learn that among the objects which the Society for the Suppression of Vice have in view for their serious attention, is that of *false weights and measures*, a grievance now become so general as to make it highly to be wished that the iniquitous authors of it should be detected, and punished with the utmost severity.

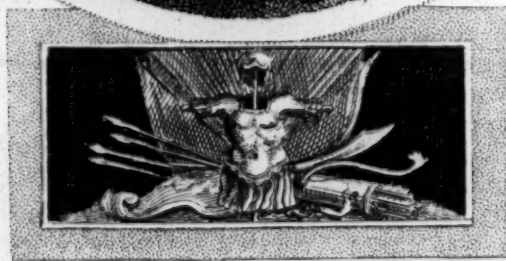
Anecdote.—During the late unhappy commotions in Ireland, a private soldier in the army of Lord Cornwallis was daily observed to be absent from his quarters and the company of his fellow-soldiers. This gave rise to a suspicion that he withdrew for the purpose of holding improper intercourse with the rebels. The poor man was brought to trial, and by a court-martial was condemned to suffer death. The marquis, hearing of this, wished to examine the minutes of the trial; and, not being satisfied, sent for the condemned prisoner to converse with him. Up-

on being interrogated by his lordship, he solemnly disavowed every treasonable practice or design, declared his sincere attachment to his sovereign, and his readiness to live and die in his service; and affirmed, that the real cause of his frequent absence was for the purpose of secret prayer; for which he had no opportunity among his profane comrades, who, on account of his religious profession, had become his inveterate enemies. This, he informed his lordship, was the whole defence he made on his trial; but the officers, judging it very improbable, paid no attention to it. The marquis, in order to satisfy himself as to the truth of his defence, observed, that, if so, he must have acquired some considerable aptness in the exercise of prayer. The poor man replied, that he could not boast of his ability in that exercise. The marquis then requested him to kneel down and pray aloud before him; which he did, with such copiousness, fluency, and ardour, as fully satisfied the marquis that no person could pray in that manner who did not live in the habit of daily intercourse with God. The noble marquis then took him by the hand, revoked his sentence, and placed him among his personal attendants.

We are not without hopes that the mediation of the Emperor of Russia may still have the effect of preserving (or restoring) peace. The embargo has been ordered to be taken off all vessels that are bound to Russia.

Letters of the 2d and 3d of April, from Jamaica, mention the wretched state of the island of St. Domingo. The French troops were still very sickly, and fell very fast: they had also been repeatedly attacked, and had lost many men in the field, though the blacks had also suffered considerably. A reinforcement from France of 500 men had lately landed; but it was thought it would be quite insufficient. It was generally supposed that the enterprise would be abandoned before the unhealthy season set in, which begins in the end of June.





HANNIBAL the CARTHAGINIAN GENERAL

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LIFE OF HANNIBAL, THE CARTHAGINIAN GENERAL.

HANNIBAL was in Spain with his brother Asdrubal, who commanded the Carthaginian forces there, when that general was murdered by a Gaul, whose master he had put to death. After the death of Asdrubal, Hannibal, though only twenty-five years of age, was made general by the unanimous consent of the army. He immediately put himself in motion, and in the first campaign conquered the Olcades, a nation seated near the Iberus. The next year he subdued the Vaccæi, another nation in that neighbourhood. Soon after, the Carpætani, one of the most powerful nations in Spain, declared against the Carthaginians. Their army consisted of 100,000 men, with which they attacked Hannibal on his return from the Vaccæi; but they were utterly defeated, and the whole nation obliged to submit.

Nothing now remained in the way of the Carthaginians, but the city of Saguntum. Hannibal, for some time, did not think proper to come to a rupture with the Romans, by attacking that place. At last, however, he found means to embroil some of the neighbouring cantons with the Saguntines, and thus furnished himself with a pretence to attack their city. Upon the commencement of the siege, the Roman senate dispatched ambassadors to Hannibal, requiring him to desist from all further operations, under pain of chastisement from them. Hannibal insultingly told the ambassadors that he despised their menaces, and referred them to the senate of Carthage. On their arrival in that capital, they demanded that Hannibal should be delivered up to the Romans, to be punished according to their pleasure; but, this not being complied with, war was immediately declared between the two nations. The Saguntines, in the mean time, defended themselves for eight months with incredible bravery. At last the city was taken, and the inhabitants were treated with

the utmost cruelty. Hannibal now put his African troops into winter-quarters at New Carthage, and permitted the Spaniards to retire to their respective homes.

The next campaign he passed the Iberus, subdued the nations betwixt that river and the Pyrenees, appointed Hanno commander of the conquered districts, and began his march for Italy. Upon mustering his forces, he found them amount to 50,000 foot, and 9000 horse, all veteran troops, and some of the hardiest in the world. As they had left their heavy baggage with Hanno, and were light-armed, Hannibal easily crossed the Pyrenees, passed by Ruscino, a frontier town of the Gauls, and arrived on the banks of the Rhone without opposition. This river he passed, notwithstanding an opposition from the Gauls; and was for some time in doubt whether he should advance to engage the Romans, who, under Scipio, were bending their march that way, or continue his route for Italy. But to the latter he was soon determined by the arrival of Magilus, prince of the Boii, who brought rich presents with him, and offered to conduct the Carthaginian army over the Alps. Nothing could have happened more favourable to Hannibal's views; for the Boii bore an implacable enmity to the Romans, and had come to an open rupture with them, upon the first news that Sicily was threatened with an invasion from Carthage.

It was not known with certainty where Hannibal began to ascend the Alps. As soon as his route was known, the petty kings of the country assembled their forces, and taking possession of the eminences over which the Carthaginians must necessarily pass, they continued harassing them, disputing every foot of land. Hannibal, however, having found means to possess himself of an advantageous post, defeated and dispersed them; and soon after took their capital city, where he found

the prisoners, horses, &c. that had fallen into their hands; and likewise a large supply of corn and other provisions. It was, moreover, in the depth of winter when this astonishing project was undertaken. The season added new horrors to a scene which nature had already crowded with objects of dismay. The prodigious height and tremendous steepness of the mountains, capped with snow; the rude cottages that seemed to hang upon the sides of the precipices; the cattle, and even the wild beasts, stiff with cold, or enraged with famine; the people, barbarous and fierce, dressed in skins, with long shaggy hair: presented a picture that impressed the beholders with astonishment and terror. They had not vain fears alone to combat. The intenseness of the cold, the height of the precipices, the smoothness of the ice, and above all, the opposition of the rude inhabitants, rolling down huge rocks upon them in their march, were among the number of their calamities. But nothing was capable of subduing the courage of the Carthaginian general. After nine days painful fatigue through these untrodden paths, he gained the top of the mountains, where he animated his soldiers by assuring them, that they had scaled, not the walls of Italy, but of Rome; and by shewing them the large and fertile vales of Isubria, where the Gauls were waiting to join them. After two days respite, he prepared to descend; but the difficulties they now met with were much greater than those they had already encountered. Every new advance seemed but to increase the danger, till they arrived at the verge of a perpendicular precipice, which seemed utterly impassable. It was then that despair appeared in every face but Hannibal's; his first effort was to endeavour, by making a circuit, to find a more commodious passage. This only increasing his difficulty, he ordered a great number of large trees to be felled, and set on fire. The rock being thus heated, says Livy, was softened by vinegar, and a way opened through which the

men, horses, and elephants, might safely descend. This work was accomplished with incredible labour, but Hannibal succeeded; having spent only nine days in ascending, and six in descending, the Alps.

On his entry into Isubria, he reviewed his army; when he found that of the 50,000 foot, with whom he left New Carthage five months and fifteen days before, he had but 20,000, and that his 9000 horse were reduced to 6000. His first care was to refresh his troops, and to alleviate the toils they had undergone upon so arduous a march. He did not, however, suffer his army to languish in idleness; but, joining the Isubrians, who were at war with the Taurinians, laid siege to Taurinum, the only city in those parts; and in three days he became master of it, putting all who resisted to the sword. This struck the neighbouring villagers with such terror, that of their own accord they submitted to the conqueror, and supplied his army with all sorts of provisions.

Scipio, the Roman general, who in the mean time had gone in quest of Hannibal on the banks of the Rhone, was surprised to find he had crossed the Alps, and entered Italy. He therefore returned with the utmost expedition. A memorable engagement ensued, near the river Tacinus, in which the Romans were defeated. The consequence was, that Scipio repassed that river, and Hannibal continued his march to the banks of the Po. This he crossed by a bridge of boats. He then sent his brother Mago in pursuit of the enemy, who, having rallied their forces, were encamped at Placentia. He now concluded a treaty with several of the Gallic cantons, joined his brother, and again offered battle to the Romans; but this they thought proper to decline; and the consul, being intimidated by the desertion of a body of Gauls, abandoned his camp, passed the Trebia, and posted himself on an eminence near that river. Here he drew lines round his camp, and waited the arrival of his colleague, with reinforcements from Sicily. Hannibal, apprised

apprised of the consul's departure, sent out the Numidian horse to harass him on his march; himself moving with the main body to support them in case of need. The Numidians kept close to the rear of the Roman army, passed the Trebia, and put to the sword all the stragglers they found. Soon after, Hannibal, coming up, encamped in sight of the Romans, on the opposite bank. Here, having learned the strength of the consul Sempronius, just arrived, he brought him to an engagement, and entirely defeated him. Ten thousand of the Romans retired to Placentia, but the rest were either killed or taken prisoners. The Carthaginians pursued the flying enemy as far as the Trebia, but did not think proper to pass it on account of the excessive cold. Hannibal, however, ordered the Numidians, Celtiberians, and Lusitanians, to make incursions into the Roman territories, where they committed great devastations. During his state of inaction, he endeavoured to win the affections of the Gauls, and likewise of the allies of the Romans; declaring to the Gallic and Italian prisoners, that he had no intention of making war upon them, being determined to restore them to their liberty, and protect them against the Romans: and, to confirm them in their good opinion of him, he dismissed them all without ransom.

Early in the ensuing campaign, Hannibal crossed the Apennines, and penetrated into Etruria. All the former fatigues of the Carthaginian army were nothing, compared to their sufferings in passing a morass, caused by the inundation of the river Arnus. They marched three days and nights successively, up to the knees in water, without sleep or rest; the hoofs of the horses came off, and the beasts of burthen, unable to support the fatigue, were left dead in the mud. Hannibal, riding upon an elephant, the only one left alive, felt the complicated distress of his own situation, and that of his army. Having at last arrived upon dry ground, he received intelligence that the consul Flami-

nus lay encamped with the Romans under the walls of Arretium. To inflame the impetuous spirit of Flaminius, the Carthaginians took the road to Rome, and, leaving the Roman army behind, destroyed all the country through which they passed; and, as that part of Italy abounded with all the elegances as well as the necessities of life, the Romans suffered an incredible loss on this occasion. The consul, astonished at the temerity of his enemies, marched in pursuit of them, determining to bring them to action. Hannibal, in the mean time, still kept advancing towards Rome, having Cortona on the left, and the lake Trasymenus on the right; till, at last, having drawn Flaminius into an ambuscade, he suddenly faced about, and entirely defeated him. The consul himself, with 15,000 of his men, fell on the field of battle. A great number were taken prisoners, and a body of 6000 men, who had fled to a town in Etruria, surrendered to Maherbal the next day. Hannibal lost only 1500 men on this occasion, most of whom were Gauls; though great numbers, both of his soldiers and of the Romans, afterwards died of their wounds. Being informed that the consul Servilius had detached a body of 4000, or, according to Appian, 8000, horse, from Ariminum, to reinforce his colleague in Etruria, Hannibal sent Maherbal, with all the cavalry, and a body of infantry, to attack him. The Roman detachment consisted of chosen men, and was commanded by Centenius, a patrician. Maherbal had the good fortune to meet with him, at unawares, and, after a short dispute, defeated him. Two thousand of the Romans were laid dead on the spot; the rest, retiring to a neighbouring eminence, were surrounded by Maherbal's forces, and obliged to surrender at discretion. The Carthaginian army was now so much troubled with a scorbutic disorder, that Hannibal found it absolutely necessary to repose them for some time in the territory of Adria, a pleasant and fertile country. In his various engagements with the

Romans, he had taken a great number of their arms, with which he now armed his men after the Roman manner. Being likewise master of that part of the country bordering on the sea, he found means to send an express to Carthage with an account of the glorious progress of his arms. The citizens received this news with the most joyful acclamations, at the same time coming to a resolution to reinforce their armies, both in Italy and Spain, with a great number of troops.

The Romans, astonished and confounded at the progress of the African arms, named Fabius Maximus dictator; a man as cool and cautious as Sempronius and Flaminius had been warm and impetuous. He set out with a design not to engage Hannibal, but only to watch his motions, and cut off his provisions, which he knew was the most proper way to destroy him in a country so far from his own. Accordingly he followed him through Umbria and Picenum into Adria, and then through the territories of the Marucini and Frentani into Apulia. When the enemy marched, he followed them; when they encamped, he did the same: but for the most part on eminences, and at some distance from their camp, watching all their motions, cutting off their stragglers, and keeping them in a continual alarm. This cautious method of proceeding greatly distressed the Carthaginians, but at the same time raised discontents in his own army. But neither these discontents, nor the ravages committed by Hannibal, could prevail upon Fabius to alter his measures. The former, therefore, entered Campania, one of the finest countries of Italy. Here the ravages he committed raised such serious complaints in the Roman army, that the dictator was obliged to feign a desire of coming to an engagement. Accordingly, he followed Hannibal with more expedition than usual; but at the same time avoided an engagement with more care than the enemy sought it. Hannibal, finding he could by no means bring the dictator to a battle, and fearing he

should enervate his men, resolved to quit Campania, which he found abounding more with fruit and wine than corn, and to return to Samnium through the pass Eribanus. Fabius, concluding from his march that this was his design, got there before him, and encamped on Mount Callicula, having placed several bodies of troops in the avenues leading to it. Hannibal was for some time at a loss what to do; but at last contrived the following stratagem, which Fabius could neither foresee nor guard against. Being encamped at the foot of Mount Callicula, he ordered Asdrubal to pick out of the cattle taken in the country 2000 of the strongest and nimblest oxen, to tie faggots to their horns, and to have them and their herdsman ready without the camp. After supper, when all was quiet, the cattle were brought in good order to the hill, where Fabius had placed some Roman parties in ambush to stop up the pass. Upon a signal given, the faggots on the horns of the oxen were set on fire; and the herdsman, supported by some battalions armed with small javelins, drove them gently forward. The Romans, seeing the light of the fire, imagined that the Carthaginians were marching by torch-light. However, Fabius kept close in his camp, depending on the troops he had placed in ambuscade; but when the oxen, feeling the fire on their heads, began to run up and down the hills, the Romans in ambush, thinking themselves surrounded on all sides, and climbing the ways where they saw least light, returned to their camp, leaving the pass open to their enemies. Fabius, though rallied by his soldiers for being thus over-reached by the Carthaginian, still continued to pursue the same plan, marched directly after Hannibal, and encamped on some eminences near him. Upon this, the dictator was recalled to Rome; and, as Hannibal, notwithstanding the ravages committed, had all along spared the lands of Fabius, the latter was suspected of holding a secret correspondence with him. In his absence, Minucius, general of the horse,

horse, gained some advantages, which greatly tended to increase a suspicion of the dictator, inasmuch, that before his return, Minucius was put upon an equal footing with him. The general of the horse proposed that each should command his day; but the dictator chose rather to divide the army, hoping by that means to save at least a part of it. Hannibal soon found means to draw Minucius to an engagement; and, by his masterly skill in tactics, the Roman general was surrounded on every side, and would have been totally cut off, had not Fabius hastened to his assistance. Then the two armies uniting, advanced in good order to renew the fight: but Hannibal, not caring to venture a second action, retired to his camp; and Minucius, being much ashamed of his rashness, resigned his share of the command.

The Romans, at length finding what an invincible enemy they had to contend with, augmented their army to 87,000 men, horse and foot; and Hannibal, being reduced to great distress for want of provisions, resolved to leave Samnium, and penetrate into the heart of Apulia. Accordingly he began his march in the night; and, by leaving fires burning, and tents standing in his camp, made the Romans believe for some time that his retreat was only feigned. When the truth was discovered, Æmilius was against pursuing them; but Terentius Varro and Servilius were obstinately bent on following the enemy, and overtook them at Cannæ.

The Romans were vastly superior in number to the Carthaginians; but the latter were superior in cavalry. The army of the former, consisting of 87,000 men, was drawn up in the usual manner; the *hastati* in the first line, the *principes* in the second, and the *triarii* in the third. The cavalry were posted on the wings. On the right the Roman knights flanked the legionaries; in the left, the cavalry of the allies covered their own infantry. The two consuls commanded the two wings, Æmilius the right, and Te-

rentius Varro the left; and the two proconsuls Servilius and Attilius the main body.

On the other hand, Hannibal, whose army consisted of 40,000 foot and 10,000 horse, placed his Gaulish and Spanish cavalry in his left wing, to face the Roman knights; and the Numidian horse in his right, over against the cavalry of the allies of Rome. As to his infantry, he divided the African battalions into two bodies, one of which he posted near the Gaulish and Spanish horse, the other near the Numidian. Between these two bodies were placed on one side the Gaulish, on the other side the Spanish, infantry, drawn up in such a manner as to form an obtuse angle projecting a considerable way beyond the two wings. Behind this line he drew up a second which had no projection. Asdrubal commanded the left wing; Maherbal the right; and Hannibal himself, with his brother Mago, the main body. He had also taken care to post himself in such a manner that the wind *siro*, which rises at certain stated times, should blow directly in the faces of the Romans during the fight, and cover them with dust. The onset was begun by the light-armed infantry, the Romans discharging their javelins, and the *balears* their stones, with pretty equal success; nevertheless, the consul Æmilius was wounded. Then the Roman cavalry in the right wing advanced against the Gaulish and Spanish in Hannibal's left. As they were shut in by the river Aufidus on one side, and by their infantry on the other, they did not fight, as usual, by charging and wheeling off, and then returning to the charge; but continued fighting, each man against his adversary, till one of them was killed or retired. After they had made prodigious efforts on both sides to overbear each other, they all on a sudden dismounted, and fought on foot with great fury. In this attack the Gauls and Spaniards prevailed, put the Romans to the rout, and, pursuing them along the river, strewed the ground with dead bodies, Asdrubal giving no quarter.

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This conflict was scarcely over, when the infantry on both sides advanced. The Romans first fell upon the Spaniards and Gauls, who, as already observed, formed a kind of triangle, projecting beyond the two wings. These gave ground, and, pursuant to Hannibal's directions, sunk into the void space in the rear; by which means they insensibly brought the Romans into the centre of the African infantry, and then the fugitives rallying attacked them in front, while the Africans charged them in both flanks. The Romans, being by this artful retreat drawn into the snare and surrounded, no longer kept their ranks, but formed several platoons in order to face every way. Æmilius, who was on the right wing, seeing the danger of the main body, at the head of his legionaries acted the part both of a foldier and a general, penetrating into the heart of the enemy's battalions, and cutting great numbers of them in pieces. All the Roman cavalry that were left attended the brave consul on foot; and, encouraged by his example, fought like men in despair. But, in the mean time, Asdrubal, at the head of a detachment of Gaulish and Spanish infantry brought from the centre, attacked Æmilius's legionaries with such fury, that they were forced to give ground and fly; the consul, being covered with wounds, was at last killed by some of the enemy who did not know him.

In the main body, the Romans, though invested on all sides, continued to sell their lives dear, fighting in platoons, and making a great slaughter of the enemy. But being at length overpowered, and disheartened by the death of the two proconsuls Servilius and Attilius, who headed them, they dispersed and fled, some to the right, and others to the left, as they could find opportunity; but the Numidian horse cut most of them in pieces: the whole plain was covered with heaps of dead bodies, insomuch that Hannibal himself, thinking the butchery too terrible, ordered his troops to desist. There is a great

disagreement among authors, as to the number of Romans killed and taken at the battle of Cannæ. According to Livy, the republic lost 50,000 men, including the auxiliaries. According to Polybius, of 6000 Roman horse, only 70 escaped to Venusia, with Terentius Varro and 300 of the auxiliary horse. As to the infantry, that writer tells us, that 70,000 of the Roman foot died on the field of battle, fighting like brave men; and that 13,000 were made prisoners. According to Dionysius of Halicarnassus, of 6000 horse, only 370 escaped the general slaughter, and of 80,000 foot, 3000 only were left. The most moderate computation makes the number of Romans killed amount to 45,000. The scene of action is marked out to posterity by the name of *Pezzo di Sangue*, or field of blood.

The consequence of this victory was a disposition of that part of Italy called the Old Province, Magna Grecia, Tarentum, and part of the territory of Capua, to submit to Hannibal. The neighbouring provinces likewise discovered an inclination to shake off the Roman yoke, but wanted first to see whether Hannibal was able to protect them. His first march was into Samnium, being informed that the Hirpini and other neighbouring nations were disposed to enter into an alliance with the Carthaginians. He advanced to Compla, which opened its gates to him. In this place he left his heavy baggage, as well as the immense plunder he had acquired. After which he ordered his brother Mago, with a body of troops destined for that purpose, to possess himself of all the fortresses in Campania, the most delicious province of Italy. The humanity Hannibal had all along shewn his prisoners, added to the fame of the victories he had obtained, wrought so powerfully upon the Lucani, Brutii, and Apulians, that they expressed an eager desire of being taken under his protection. Even the Campanians, a nation more intimately allied to the Romans, discovered an inclination to abandon their natural friends. Of
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this, Hannibal receiving intelligence, he bent his march towards Capua, not doubting but by means of the popular faction there, he should easily make himself master of it; which accordingly happened. Soon after this place had made its submission, many cities of the Brutii opened their gates; and Mago was then dispatched to Carthage, with the news of the victory at Cannæ, and the important consequences attending it.

Hitherto we have seen Hannibal completely victorious; and, indeed, if we consider what he had already performed, we shall find his exploits superior to those of any other general, either ancient or modern. Other commanders have been celebrated for victories gained over barbarous and uncivilized nations. Alexander the Great over-ran the Persian empire; but that kingdom was then sunk in sloth and effeminacy, so as to be an easy conquest: but had that great commander turned his arms against the western nations, who were of a more martial disposition, it is probable he had not found so easy a conquest. Hannibal, on the contrary, lived at a time when the Romans were not only the most powerful, but the most warlike people in the world. That nation he attacked with an army of only 26,000 men, without resources, either of recruits, money, or provisions, except what he could procure in the enemy's country. With these, he had three years resisted the Roman armies; which had proved invincible to all other nations. Their armies had been commanded by generals of different tempers, dispositions, and abilities: the losses they sustained are by the Roman writers imputed solely to the faults of their generals; but experience had abundantly shewn, that these commanders, with all their faults, were able to conquer the most warlike nations, when commanded by any other than Hannibal. In the battles fought with the Romans, he had destroyed 200,000 of their men, and taken 50,000 prisoners; yet, from the battle of Cannæ, the affairs of this great man began to decline. The reason of this has been said to be, that,

when he put his army into winter-quarters at Capua, he so enervated himself and his men by debaucheries, that he became no longer capable of coping with the Romans. But this seems by no means to have been the case, for many of the Roman historians own, that after the battle of Cannæ he gave their armies many terrible defeats, and took a great number of towns in their sight. The true reason of that reverse of fortune which he was now to experience, was, his not having sufficient resources for recruiting his army. On the first news, indeed, of his success at Carthage, a body of 4000 Numidian cavalry, 40 elephants, and 1000 talents of silver, were granted by the senate. A large detachment of Spanish forces was also appointed to follow them; and, that these might be ready in due time, Mago set out for Spain, to raise 20,000 foot and 4000 horse there. Had this supply been sent with proper expedition, it is not probable that the Romans would have had any occasion to reflect upon Hannibal's conduct at Capua. But, notwithstanding the influence of the Barcinian faction at Carthage, Hanno and his party found means not only to retard the march of the supplies, but even to diminish their number. Hannibal, thus deserted by his country, could only act on the defensive; his army amounting to no more than 26,000 foot, and 9000 horse. But, though destined to act in this partial manner, he was only prevented from conquering; the utmost efforts of the whole Roman power not being able to drive him out of Italy for more than fourteen years.

During this inactivity of Hannibal, Cneius and Publius Scipio had carried on the war in Spain with great success against the Carthaginians. Asdrubal had been ordered to enter Italy with his army to assist Hannibal; but, being defeated by the Romans, was prevented. The dictator and senate of Rome, encouraged by this event, carried on the preparations for the next campaign with great vigour, whilst Hannibal remained unassisted at Capua. The dictator released from prison all criminal, and persons

persons confined for debt, who were willing to enlist themselves. Of these he formed a body of 6000 foot, armed with the broad swords and bucklers taken from the Gauls; and an army of 40,000 fresh troops were soon ready to take the field. Thus the Roman forces were greatly superior to those of Hannibal; yet they saw the necessity of following the example of Fabius Maximus, and no engagement of any consequence happened the first year after the battle of Cannæ. Hannibal made a fruitless attempt upon Nola, expecting it would be delivered up to him; but this was prevented by Marcellus, who had entered that city, and, falling unexpectedly from three gates upon the Carthaginians, obliged them to retire with the loss of 5000 men. This was the first advantage ever gained by the Romans, where Hannibal commanded in person, and, of course, very much raised their spirits. They were, however, as much dejected, on hearing that the consul Posthumus Albinus, with his whole army, had been cut off by the Boii, as he was crossing a forest. Upon this it was resolved to draw all the Roman forces out of Gaul, and turn them against Hannibal; so that the Carthaginians stood daily more in need of those supplies which never arrived from Carthage. He reduced, however, the cities of Nuceria, Casilinum, Petelia, Consentia, Croton, Locri, and several others in Greece, before the Romans gained any advantage over him. The Campanians, who had espoused the Carthaginian cause, raised an army of 14,000 of their own nation in favour of Hannibal, and put Marius Alfius at the head of it; but he was surprised by the consul Sempronius, who defeated and killed him, with 2000 of his men.

It was now discovered, that Hannibal had concluded a treaty of alliance with Philip king of Macedon; but, to prevent any co-operation from that quarter, a Roman army was sent to Macedon. Soon after this, Marcellus defeated Hannibal in a pitched battle, having armed his men with long pikes, generally used at sea in boarding of ships; by which means the Carthaginians were pierced through,

while they were totally unable to reach their adversaries with the short javelins they carried. Marcellus pursued them close, killed 5000, and took 600 prisoners, losing himself about 1000 men, who were mostly trod down by the Numidian horse, commanded by Hannibal in person. After this defeat Hannibal found himself deserted by 1200 of his best horse, partly Spaniards, and partly Numidians, who had crossed the Alps with him. This touched him so sensibly, that he left Campania, and retired into Apulia.

The Romans, upon every advantage gained, still increased their forces; whilst Hannibal, not having the same resources, found it impossible to act against so many armies at once. Fabius Maximus advanced into Campania, whither Hannibal was obliged to return, in order to save Capua. He ordered Hanno, at the head of 17,000 foot and 1700 horse, to seize Beneventum; but he was utterly defeated, scarcely 2000 of his men being left alive. Hannibal, in the mean time, advanced to Nola, where he was again defeated by Marcellus. He now began to lose ground: the Romans retook Casilinum, Acua in Apulia, Arpi, and Aternum. The Romans then entered Campania, and ravaged the whole country, threatening Capua with a siege. The inhabitants acquainted Hannibal with their danger; but he was so intent upon reducing the citadel of Tarentum, that he could not be prevailed upon to come to their assistance. In the mean time, Hanno was again defeated by Fulvius, his camp taken, and himself forced to fly into Bruttium, with a small body of horse. The consuls then advanced to besiege Capua, which was soon invested on all sides; and the besieged once more sent to Hannibal, who came to their assistance with his horse, his light-armed infantry, and thirty-three elephants. He found means to inform the besieged of the time he designed to attack the Romans, ordering them to make a vigorous sally at the same time. The Roman generals Appius and Fulvius, upon the first information of Hannibal's approach, divided their

their troops, Appius taking upon him to resist the garrison, and Fulvius to defend the intrenchments against Hannibal. The former found no difficulty in repulsing the garrison, and would have entered the city with them, had he not been wounded at the gate, which prevented him from pursuing his design. Fulvius found it more difficult to withstand Hannibal, whose troops behaved with extraordinary resolution. A body of Spaniards and Numidians had the boldness to pass the ditch, and in spite of all opposition climbing the ramparts, penetrated into the Roman camp; but, not being properly seconded, were cut to pieces. Hannibal was so disheartened that he founded a retreat, which was made in good order. His next attempt for the relief of Capua was to march towards Rome, where he hoped his approach would strike so much terror that the armies would be called from before Capua to follow him: and, that the Capuans might not be disheartened by his sudden departure, he found means to acquaint them with his design. Fulvius was in consequence called off, with 15,000 foot and 1000 horse; upon which Hannibal returned before Capua so suddenly, that he surprised Appius in his camp, drove him out of it with the loss of a great number of men, and obliged him to entrench himself upon the eminences, where he expected to be soon joined by Fulvius. As Hannibal, however, now expected to have all the Roman forces upon him, he could do nothing more for the relief of Capua, which was obliged to submit to the Romans.

A little before the surrender of Capua, Hannibal came up with a Roman army commanded by Centenius Penula, who had signalized himself on many occasions as a centurion. This rash man, being introduced to the senate, had the confidence to tell them, that, if they would trust him with a body of only 5000 men, he would give a good account of Hannibal. They gave him 8000, and his army was soon increased to double that number. He engaged the Carthaginians; and, after an action of two hours, was defeated, himself and

all his men being slain, except about 1000. Soon after, Hannibal found means to draw the prætor Cneius Fulvius into an ambuscade, and cut in pieces almost his whole army, consisting of 18,000 men. But in the mean time, Marcellus was making great progress in Samnium: the city of Salapia was betrayed to him, and he took others by assault. In one of these he found 3000 Carthaginians, whom he put to the sword; and carried off 240,000 bushels of wheat, and 110,000 of barley. This, however, was not a compensation for the defeat which Hannibal soon after gave the prætor Fulvius Centumalus, whom he surprised and cut off, with 13,000 of his men. And now Marcellus advanced with the flower of Rome to oppose Hannibal. Various engagements happened, without any thing decisive. In one of them the Romans are said to have been defeated, and in another, Hannibal; but it was neither in the power of Marcellus, nor any other Roman general, totally to defeat or disperse the army commanded by Hannibal in person. Instead of this, Hannibal found means to decoy into an ambuscade, and cut off, the brave Marcellus; and the Romans were obliged to raise the siege of Locri, with the loss of all their military implements.

Hitherto the Carthaginians, though not so much the favourites of fortune, had lost but little ground; but now they met with a blow which totally ruined their affairs. This was the defeat of Asdrubal, Hannibal's brother, who had left Spain, and was marching to his assistance. He crossed the Pyrennees without any difficulty; and, as the silver mines had supplied him with a very considerable treasure, he not only prevailed upon the Gauls to grant him a passage through their territories, but likewise to furnish him with a considerable number of recruits. Meeting with many favourable circumstances to expedite his march, he arrived at Placentia sooner than the Romans, or even Hannibal, expected. Had he continued to use the same expedition with which he set out, and hastened to join his brother, it would proba-

bly have been impossible to have saved Rome; but, sitting down before Placentia, he gave the Romans an opportunity of assembling all their forces to attack him. At last he was obliged to raise the siege, and began his march for Umbria. He sent a letter to acquaint Hannibal of his intended motion; but the messenger was intercepted: and the two consuls, joining their armies, fell upon the Carthaginians on their march, when they were utterly defeated, and Asdrubal killed.

About the same time, Hannibal is said to have suffered several defeats, and had retired to Canusium; but, on the fatal news of his brother's defeat and death, he was filled with despair, and retired to the extremity of Brutium; where, assembling his shattered forces, he remained for a considerable time in a state of inaction, the Romans not daring to disturb him, so formidable did he appear to them, even in the wane of his glory. Livy tells us, that it was difficult to determine whether his conduct was most wonderful in prosperity or in adversity. In the mean time the Carthaginian affairs in Spain went on with no better success; their generals, one after another, were defeated by the Romans. They had, indeed, cut off the two Scipios, but found a much more formidable enemy in the young Scipio, afterwards surnamed *Africanus*. He overthrew them in conjunction with Masinissa, king of Numidia, who abandoned their interest. Soon after, Syphax, king of the Massesylli, was likewise persuaded to withdraw from their party. Scipio also gave the Spanish Reguli a great overthrow, and reduced the cities of New Carthage, Gades, and some other important places.

The Carthaginians now began to open their eyes when it was too late. Mago was ordered to abandon Spain, and sail with all expedition to Italy. He landed on the coast of Liguria, with an army of 12,000 foot and 2000 horse; where he surprised Genoa, and seized upon the town and port of Savona. A reinforcement was sent him to this place, and new levies

went on briskly in Liguria; but the opportunity was past, and could not be recalled. Scipio having carried all before him in Spain, passed over into Africa, where he met with no enemy capable of opposing his progress. The Carthaginians then, seeing themselves on the brink of destruction, were obliged to recall their armies from Italy, to defend their capital. Mago, who had entered Isurbria, was defeated by the Romans; and, having retreated into the maritime parts of Liguria, met a courier who brought him orders to return to Carthage. At the same time Hannibal was likewise recalled. When the messengers acquainted him with the senate's order, he expressed the utmost indignation and concern, groaning, gnashing his teeth, and scarcely refraining from tears. Never did banished man, according to Livy, shew so much regret in quitting his native country, as Hannibal did at going out of that of the enemy.

Hannibal was no sooner landed in Africa, than he sent out parties to get provisions for the army, and buy horses to remount the cavalry. He entered into a league with the Regulus of the Areacidæ, one of the Numidian tribes. Four thousand of Syphax's horse came over in a body to him; but, as he did not think proper to repose any confidence in them, he put them to the sword, and distributed their horses among his troops. Vermina, one of Syphax's sons, and Masetulus, another Numidian prince, likewise joined him with a considerable body of horse. Most of the fortresses in Masinissa's kingdom either surrendered to him upon the first summons, or were taken by force. Tychæus, a Numidian Regulus, and faithful ally of Syphax, whose territories were famous for an excellent breed of horses, reinforcing him also with 2000 of his best cavalry, Hannibal advanced to Zama, a town about five days journey distant from Carthage, where he encamped. He thence sent out spies to observe the posture of the Romans. These being taken, and brought to Scipio, he was so far from inflicting any punishment upon them, that he commanded

them

them to be led about the camp, in order to take an exact survey of it, and then dismissed them. Hannibal, admiring the generosity of his antagonist, sent a messenger to desire an interview with him: which, by means of Masinissa, he obtained. The two generals, therefore, escorted by equal detachments of horse, met at Nadagara, where, by the assistance of two interpreters, they held a private conference. Hannibal flattered Scipio in the most refined and artful manner, and expatiated upon all those topics which he thought could influence that general to grant his nation a peace upon honourable terms; amongst other things, that the Carthaginians would willingly confine themselves to Africa, since such was the will of the gods, in order to procure a good understanding with the Romans, who should be at liberty to extend their conquests to the remotest nations. Scipio answered, that the Romans were not prompted by ambition, or any ignoble views, to undertake either the former or present war against the Carthaginians, but by justice, and a proper regard for their allies. He also observed, that the Carthaginians had, before his arrival in Africa, not only made him the same proposals, but likewise agreed to pay the Romans 5000 talents of silver, to restore all the Roman prisoners without ransom, and deliver up all their galleys. He insisted on the perfidious conduct of the Carthaginians, who had broken the truce concluded with them: and told them, that, so far from granting them more favourable terms, they ought to expect more rigorous ones; which, if Hannibal would submit to, a peace would ensue; if not, the decision of the dispute must be on the point of the sword.

This conference, betwixt two of the greatest generals the world knew, ending without success, they both retired to their respective camps; where they informed their troops, that not only the fate of Rome and Carthage, but that of the whole world, was to be determined by them the next day. An engage-

ment ensued, in which as Polybius informs us, the surprising military genius of Hannibal displayed itself in an extraordinary manner. Scipio likewise, according to Livy, passed an high encomium upon him, on account of his uncommon capacity in taking advantages, the excellent arrangement of his forces, and the manner in which he gave his orders during the engagement. The Roman general, indeed, not only approved his conduct, but openly declared that it was superior to his own. Nevertheless, his army being vastly inferior to the Romans, and the state of Carthage obliging him to hazard a battle at a great disadvantage, Hannibal was routed, and his camp taken. He fled first to Thon, and afterwards to Adrumetum, from whence he was recalled to Carthage; where being arrived, he advised his countrymen to conclude a peace with Scipio on whatever terms he thought proper to prescribe.

Thus was the second punic war concluded. The conditions of peace were very humiliating to the Carthaginians. They were obliged to deliver up all the Roman deserters, fugitive slaves, prisoners of war, and all the Italians whom Hannibal had obliged to follow him. They also delivered up all their ships of war, and all their tame elephants, and were to train no more of these animals for the service. They were not to engage in any war without the consent of the Romans. They engaged to pay, in fifty years, 10,000 Euboic talents, at equal payments. They were to restore to Masinissa all they had taken from him or his ancestors, and to enter into an alliance with him. They were also to assist the Romans both by sea and land, whenever they were called upon so to do, and never to make any levies either in Gaul or Liguria. These terms appeared so intolerable to the populace, that they threatened to plunder and burn the houses of the nobility; but Hannibal, having assembled a body of 6000 foot and 500 horse at Marthama, prevented an insurrection, and by his influence and

advice completed the accommodation.

After the conclusion of the peace, Hannibal still kept up his credit among his countrymen. He was intrusted with the command of an army against some neighbouring nations in Africa; but, this being disagreeable to the Romans, he was removed from it, and raised to the dignity of prætor in Carthage. Here he continued for some time, reforming abuses, and putting the affairs of the republic into a better condition; but this likewise being disagreeable to the Romans, he was obliged to fly to Antiochus king of Syria, into whose service he entered, and for whom he gained a number of battles. But having afterwards the misfortune to be vanquished in a sea-fight with the Rhodians, through the treachery of one of the Syrian admirals, he was forced to fly into Crete, to avoid falling into the hands of the Romans. On his arrival in this island, he took sanctuary among the Gortynii; but as he had brought treasure along with him, and knew the avarice of the Cretans, he thought proper to secure his riches by the following stratagem. He filled several vessels with melted lead, just covering them over with gold and silver. These he deposited in the temple of Diana, in the presence of the Gortynii, with whom, he said, he trusted all his treasure. Justin tells us, that he deposited this as a security for his peaceable behaviour, and lived for some time very quietly among them. He took care, however, to conceal his riches in hollow statues of brass; which, according to some, he always carried with him; or, as others write, he exposed in a public place as things of little value.

At last he retired to the court of Prusias king of Bithynia, where he found means to unite several of the neighbouring states with that prince into a confederacy against Eumenes king of Pergamus, a professed friend to the Romans; and during the ensuing war gave Eumenes several defeats, more through the force of his own genius than the valour of the

Bithynian troops. The Romans, having received intelligence of these services performed by Hannibal, dispatched T. Quintius Flaminius to Prusias, in order to procure his destruction. At his first audience, he complained of the protection given to that restless and turbulent general, representing him "as the most inveterate enemy the Romans ever had; and as one who had ruined both his own country and Antiochus, by drawing them into a destructive war with Rome." Prusias, in order to ingratiate himself with the Romans, sent a party of soldiers to surround Hannibal's house, that he might find it impossible to make his escape. The Carthaginian, having before discovered that no confidence was to be reposed in Prusias, had contrived seven secret passages from his house, in order to evade the machinations of his enemies, even if they should carry their point at the Bithynian court. But, guards being posted at these, he could not fly, though, according to Livy, he attempted it. Perceiving, therefore, no possibility of escaping, he had recourse to poison, which he had long reserved for such a melancholy occasion. Then taking it in his hand, "Let us (said he) deliver the Romans from the disquietude with which they have long been tortured, since they have not patience to wait for an old man's death. Flaminius will not acquire any reputation or glory by a victory gained over a betrayed and defenceless person. This single day will be a lasting testimony of the degeneracy of the Romans. Their ancestors gave Pyrrhus intelligence of a design to poison him, that he might guard against the impending danger, even when he was at the head of a powerful army in Italy; but they have deputed a person of consular dignity to excite Prusias impiously to murder one who has taken refuge in his dominions, in violation of the laws of hospitality." He then drank the poison, and expired at the age of 70 years.

With respect to the character of this famous general, it has in some few

few respects been differently drawn by different writers. Livy, who is mostly followed, speaks of him thus: "Hannibal, on entering the camp of his father, attracted the respect of the whole army; and, when he succeeded to the command, the veterans believed their late general Hamilcar was restored to them in the person of his son: they saw the same vigorous countenance, the same piercing eye, the same complexion and features. But in a short time his behaviour occasioned this resemblance of his father to contribute the least towards his gaining their favour. And, in truth, never was there a genius more happily formed for two things, most manifestly contrary to each other—to obey, and to command. This made it difficult to determine, whether the general or soldiers loved him most. Where any enterprize required vigour, and valour in the performance, Asdrubal always chose him to command at the execution of it; nor were the troops ever more confident of success, or more intrepid, than when he was at their head. None ever shewed greater bravery in undertaking hazardous attempts, or more presence of mind and conduct in the execution of them. No hardship could fatigue his body, or daunt his courage: he could equally bear cold and heat. The necessary reflection

of nature, not the pleasure of his palate, he solely regarded in his meals. He made no distinction of day and night in his watching, or taking rest; and appropriated no time to sleep, but what remained after he had completed his duty: he never sought for a soft or retired place of repose; but was often seen lying on the bare ground, wrapt in a soldier's cloak, amongst the centinels and guards. He did not distinguish himself from his companions by the magnificence of his dress, but by the quality of his horse and arms. At the same time, he was by far the best foot and horse soldier in the army; ever the foremost in a charge, and the last who left the field after the battle was begun. These shining qualities were however balanced by great vices: inhuman cruelty; more than Carthaginian treachery; no respect for truth or honour, no fear of the gods, no regard for the sanctity of oaths, no sense of religion. With a disposition thus chequered with virtues and vices, he served three years under Asdrubal, without neglecting to pry into or perform any thing, that could contribute to make him hereafter a complete general." It must be remembered that this character is drawn by a Roman, a natural enemy by policy and birth.

THE JESTER. No. XXV.

PITT THE NAVIGATOR.

AMONG the men who have increased our knowledge of the globe which we inhabit, the unfortunate La Perouse, and our countryman, Capt. Cook, have deservedly obtained the highest celebrity. Yet there is one navigator whose exertions have sometimes been so gigantic, sometimes so whimsical, and at all times attended with consequences so important to the nation, that his name ought not to sink into oblivion; it shall therefore be my task to preserve him in the list of worthies.—In entering on this gentleman's biography, I shall adopt the plain style of the Roman historian

From the Sunday Review.

Suetonius, which will sufficiently prove to your readers that I was not educated in the precincts of a court, and that my hero is not my patron.

Captain Pitt, the subject of the present memoir, was born of respectable parents; his father intending him for the sea, paid much attention to that part of his education which sailors call *palaver*; and he became so expert in the use of the technicals, that you would have thought him a prime seaman, while he was yet but a *land-lubber*. It is a pity that boys are suffered to ape the man; I am afraid that this kind of

precocity has been the ruin of many

ny a promising youth. After these incipient efforts at palaver, and the common elementary education of the schools, he was placed on board the *Cam*, under the care of Lieut. *Prettyman*. This is an old vessel stationed in harbour as a receiving ship, to take in what sailors call *live lumber*; that is, a number of raw lads, who are to be initiated in the science of naval tactics. Here they learn to keep midnight watch, to drink grog, and flip, and rumbo; to distinguish a tight little frigate from a bomb-ketch, &c. &c. They ought to learn to hand, reef, and steer. You may think it extraordinary that they should learn to steer on-board of a vessel at moorings; it is true that they learn to steer, but not to reef; they learn to *steer* into taverns, and other places of easy and elegant entertainment, but never to take a *reef* in their expences, as I have heard many an old codger say. During his residence here, he improved himself so much, that he might be called a good fresh-water sailor, capable perhaps of conducting a coal-barge from Battersea-bridge to Putney. How he came so soon afterwards to have the command of a large vessel, is utterly beyond any sphere of comprehension. When he quitted the *Cam*, he entered as a volunteer on-board the *Reform*, a vessel built on an excellent construction, and which it is much to be regretted did not make longer and more frequent voyages. He was soon remarked as the most chattering young powder-monkey on-board the ship. He swore to live and die in the vessel, and made a thousand promises and protestations in favour of her and her crew. Notwithstanding all this, in a short time he deserted; and we find him soon after appointed to the command of the *Constitution*, an old ship which had some good timbers, and had rode out many a storm, but which was considerably worse for the wear: she had lately sprung a leak on the coast of America, and had received very little repair. Notwithstanding this leaky state of the old ship, our young Columbus

merely gave her a caulking, with a kind of oakum called *bombast*, and put to sea. As he was very fond of *new-land*, he applied himself principally to voyages of discovery. Early in his nautical career he sailed frequently to *Oporto*, which, although it cannot accurately be called a voyage of discovery, yet was so to him, who hitherto had sailed only to *Dolce Aqua*. It is supposed that he was stimulated to this voyage by his Lieut. *Harry Sadun*, who had frequently touched there, and knew all the points and bearings of the port. Early in his command he sailed to Nootka Sound, on account of some cat-skins found there. This was considered as an eccentric and defultory motion, as previous to this he had shewn no attachment to the tabby kind. After this he made a voyage to Oczakow on the river Nieper, where he was frightened by an *old woman*, and made a hasty departure. He made a voyage up the Scheldt, where he was tossed about like a cork on the water, and was forced out of the river with considerable loss and disgrace. He landed some marines in Holland to take a survey of the *sand-hills*; but some Dutch skippers drove the lads on-board again. The great object of his discovery was a large gulph on the coast of France, which he called *Bankruptcy Gulph*. This he pretended that he saw at a distance; but it is conjectured that it was not through a *reflecting telescope*: however he obstinately persevered in his endeavours to explore this gulph, which proved nearly fatal to the ship, as will be related in the sequel. In the West-Indies he cut but a scurvy figure: he did not touch at *Marie Galante*; and took so little notice of the *Virgin Islands*, that it is supposed if they had produced an Eden, it would have been no paradise for him. He stopped some time at St. Domingo, where he made the prime discovery, that the yellow fever of that climate is a dangerous disease, and of a different genus from the yellow fever which rages in the *Treasury Bench*: he was, however,

however, reluctantly compelled to quit that island; a negro man, called Toussaint, having cast *obi* for him, by which, and the yellow fever, he lost many of his crew. In all his voyages he did not double *Cape Horn*, nor touch at *Conception*. He made many attempts to reach *Desolation Isle*, where it is supposed that he intended to leave the ship and crew. He took care to steer clear of *Norfolk* and the *Fox Islands*. One of his greatest discoveries was an immense gulph, called *Income Gulph*; very remarkable on account of the number of merry faces which it produced: all parties were delighted with this discovery: even those who made wry faces at discoveries in general, and particularly at those of Captain Paine, grinned delectably at this: its effects were wonderful; thousands of drunken people became sober directly; great multitudes, who for years had been mad as bedlamites, and raved about war, and bloodshed, and extermination, immediately became calm, and talked rationally about peace and christian charity. Others, whose visual faculties were so disturbed, that objects appeared distorted at a certain distance, could instantly see correctly across the Channel: and Frenchmen, who appeared to have four legs, tails, and all the qualities of wild beasts, were instantly transformed into bipeds, possessing the characteristics of the *human species*. No one can comprehend the extent of the discoveries which he would have made, and the benefits which would thence have resulted to his country, had it not been for the accident which I am about to relate. In his last cruise he fell in with the *Napoléone* French man of war, and

got so roughly handled, that the ship missed stays, and went on the shoals of *Marengo*. In this situation, I am sorry to relate, that he and the principal officers left the ship in distress. She was afterwards brought into port in a shattered condition by the boatswain and some of the petty officers.

As a navigator, Captain Pitt lays claim to a considerable degree of science in an astronomical view, having been much celebrated for his *lunar* observations; indeed most of his calculations seem to have been made from that planet. It is said that he is about to take the command of the old ship again. If such be the case, it would be prudent in every one of the crew to learn to swim.

It is generally reported, that he never paid any attention to the female sex. I am happy to set the world right in that respect; for many years he was much attached to the celebrated *Miss Lake*; and they were such frequent companions, that many people thought he was wedded to her.

Notwithstanding the various disappointments he met with, many people have considered him as unfortunate rather than unwise; and I know that immense numbers have such an opinion of his probity and judgment, that they wish he had been at *Owyhee*, instead of Capt. Cook: others are so enraptured with his plans, that they regret that he has not been sent to take a *Survey of Botany Bay*. For my part, I hold him in such estimation, that he shall at any time be welcome to a birth in my locker.

DAVY JONES.

June 3, 1803.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

CLERIMONT AND ARABELLA.

THE first impressions that love makes are the strongest, nor can they be removed by the commands of parents, interest, or prudence: how unhappy then are those females, who, for the alliance of families, titles, or private views, are

torn from the arms of those they love, to be married by mercenary fathers to those they can scarcely endure.

Clerimont, a gentleman of fortune, loved a lady, beautiful, young, and rich. The lady had an equal passion

passion for Clerimont; their love seemed so much the more happy, because it was approved of by their parents, who designed to marry them to each other. Arabella, for such was the lady's name, looked on Clerimont as her husband, and gave herself therefore a liberty to indulge a passion which she thought it her duty to increase: Clerimont was as fond of his Arabella, and flattered himself with the greatest happiness, in living with a woman whose love was mutual. While the writings for the marriage were drawing, the young lady happened to go to the play; in the middle of the first act, Cleanthes, a young nobleman of the first rank, came into the box where Arabella sat; her mien, her charms, and her behaviour, raised in him a sudden passion he knew not how to account for: he gazed, he sighed, he loved. When the play was over, he conducted her through the crowd to her chair, and was agreeably surprised, when he saw her servant, to find it the livery of a gentleman he was very well acquainted with. The next morning he waited on Arabella's father, and enquired after his new charmer; and, as soon as he heard it was his daughter, he made proposals of marrying of her. The old gentleman, when he had recovered from his surprize, and found the young nobleman serious in his demand, thought the match too advantageous not to be made up as soon as possible. They agreed to have her jointure settled that afternoon, the writings signed, and the marriage consummated the next morning. Cleanthes would fain have seen the lady; but her father said it was not so proper, till he had acquainted her with his intentions.

Cleanthes hurried to his lawyer to give instructions for the settlement; and the old gentleman sent for Arabella, to inform her of his new engagement; but what words can describe her wonder, and the various effects of love, grief, and despair, whilst she received the charge of giving the next morning her hand in marriage to a lover she knew nothing of? In vain were all her tears,

prayers, and intreaties: no reproaches of injustice to Clerimont, no arguments of future misery to herself, nor all the soft persuasions of a paternal love, could set aside the prevailing arguments of grandeur, title, and riches. Her father was severe, and would be obeyed, and haughtily urged, it was nothing but her duty to comply; he threatened her with violence if she resisted his will, and with an imperious command left her. Scarce had she recovered her senses, when she found means to send this news to her Clerimont's lodgings; but he was unhappily gone for a day or two to a country house he had in a neighbouring village, to order some repairs for the better reception of his Arabella.

The next morning, which was to bring her misery and a husband, arrives, after a night spent in fears, hopes, and despair; her father enters her chamber, renews his reasons of interest, power, and wealth, but finds her still inflexible: as he knew nothing could move her but persuading her it was her duty, he threatened her with the heaviest curses in case of disobedience. In fine, amid the horrors of such a guilt, amid the tender thoughts of Clerimont, and the fears of a father's curse, she suffered herself to be dragged to the altar, perceiving it impossible to avoid the sacrifice.

After the ceremony, she was conducted to her lord's house, where, if pomp, titles, and riches, could give happiness with a man she did not love, none could have been more happy than Arabella; but in the public joy she seemed discontented, and broken sighs and dejected looks betrayed the inward sorrow of her heart.

Clerimont heard the next day of Arabella's marriage; and after being informed of the particulars, he could not bear to continue in London, but took post horses immediately for Paris, under all the grief a disappointed love could bear.

Arabella's husband was good humoured, complaisant, and passionately fond of her; preventing every wish,

wish, by giving her every thing she could desire. But love is very unjust; she could only repay the tenderness of her husband with a cold indifference; which he perceived, and was sensibly affected with, though he knew not she loved any other person. He continued his earnest endeavours to please, but without any success.

At this time a friend of his arrived from Paris, and told him, without any design, of the former love of Arabella and Clerimont. He was thunderstruck with the news, and never enquired more into the cause of her coldness. He admired her conduct, but complained of his own bad fortune.

Among other solitary amusements, Arabella used to divert her melancholy in designing landscapes, which she did to perfection. In all her designs (her passion and thoughts being still fixed on Clerimont) you might find that unhappy lover; sometimes as a despairing shepherd, under the covert of a willow; sometimes as a gay roving swain among a troop of country lasses, just as her hope or fear dictated. Cleanthes having often seen Clerimont in public places, and knowing his person, felt inexpressible anguish to see the heart of his wife so sensibly affected towards his rival; but he was quite overwhelmed with grief, when he saw her hang these pictures by her bedside, that so her lover might be the first object that appeared to her when

she waked: and one morning while her husband, who deserved the utmost pity, seemed to be fast asleep, he was so unhappy to hear her sigh, as she looked on those drawings, and in a passionate tone cry out, My dear, dear Clerimont! but even this declaration moved not Cleanthes to shew any resentment, but, if possible, he redoubled his tenderness, hoping that might wean her from a passion so ill placed.

Almost two years he spent in this condition, without being able to change in the least the heart of his Arabella; when, despairing of her love, he resolved to make a campaign in Flanders; where, in a desperate attempt, which he had voluntarily undertaken, according to his wishes, he received two mortal wounds.

The news of Cleanthes's death, flung Arabella into an extreme grief; but when his body was brought home from the army, to be interred with his ancestors, she would have sacrificed herself, that she might give him her life, because she had not given him her heart. As often as she called to mind the love, merit, and tenderness, of her husband, with reproaches on her stars, her love, and her father, she flung herself into all the agonies of rage and madness. So violent a state brought on a burning fever, which in a few days terminated in the death of a woman, who died unhappily for being married to the man she could not love.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

ODE for the KING's BIRTH-DAY.

BY H. PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

B RITAIN, alas! has woo'd in vain
Reluctant peace! thy placid charms;
Compell'd, she treads once more th' ensanguin'd plain,

Where fame, where freedom, call'd aloud for arms.

Yet be awhile the battle's sound
In notes of festive triumph drown'd:
Whether the fiends of discord fly
Portentous through the fiery sky,
Or, bound in fate's coercive chain,
Howl 'mid th' infernal seats in vain,
On this auspicious day the muse,
Jocund, with grateful voice, her wonted theme pursues.

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Amid the boast of tyrant pride,
The pomp of state, the arm'd array,
Can all the shouts of slavery hide
That slaves unwilling homage pay?
No force can shield ambition's head
From noon-day care, from midnight dread,
When the still monitor within
Searches th' abode of blood and sin;
While he who rules with virtuous sway,
Whom freemen glory to obey,
Sees every breast the bulwark of a throne,
His people's surest guard, its sacred rights their own.

Then let the muse, with duteous hand
Strike the bold lyre's responsive strings.
While every tongue through Albion's land
Joins in the hymn of praise she sings;

L 1 And

And labour, from the furrowed plain,
 And commerce, from the billowy main,
 With voice symphonious, bid arise
 That purest incense to the skies,
 Above the proudest wreath of fame,
 Which ever grac'd the victor's name,
 A nation's votive breath by truth consign'd
 To bless a patriot king—the friend of human
 kind!

A FABLE.

A THIRSTY fox (as authors tell)
 Came trotting by a deep draw-well:
 Upon the roller hung a bucket;
 For a sure sign of drink he took it;
 And jumping eager on the brim,
 Down went the heavy pail with him:
 But as the light one upwards glided,
 His wit how this fell out decided.
 A wolf pass'd by: says he, "How now!
 Good friend, what makes you there below?"
 "Ha! neighbour mine," quoth fox, "no
 matter—
 The deeper hole, the fatter the fatter—
 Mulletts! three pounders! I have caught 'em—
 You'd do so, were you at the bottom.
 As I have got down, I'll have enough—"
 "What!" says the wolf, "stay there and stuff,
 And ask no friend to share the game?"
 "Faith," says the fox, "you'd do the same,
 If you were here:—but as you're come
 'Twere rudeness to refuse you some:
 Take but the bucket that hangs yonder—"
 The wolf took little time to ponder,
 But soon was in the bucket seated,
 Enjoying how he should be treated.
 The rope uncoil'd and drew the wolf
 Downwards into the murky gulf;
 But rais'd the pail at t'other end on't,
 And soon Sir Fox was in th' ascendant.—
 "Hey-day!" quoth Lupo, as he ey'd him
 Pass fair and lofty up beside him,
 "Where bound! stay, stay—and let us fish—
 Friend," quoth the fox, "take nought a-
 miss—
 This world's a balance, ups and downs—
 'Tis clear on which of us fate frowns,
 And which is favour'd—you, or I—
 I'm up—you're down—and so good bye."

From the LONDON GAZETTES.
*Admiral Cornwallis, in a Letter dated
 Dreadnought, at Sea, incloses to Sir
 Evan Nepean, the following, dated Do-
 ris, at Sea, May 23, 1803.*

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint
 you, that, while in obedience to
 your order of the 18th inst. cruising
 off Ushant, in his majesty's ship Doris,
 under my command, I fell in with
 the French republican lugger l'Af-
 fronteur, commanded by Monsieur

Morce André Dutoya, mounting four-
 teen long nines, with ninety-two men.
 As she made sail to escape me, I fired
 a shot wide of her, with the hope
 that she would then have shortened
 sail, as I was gaining fast upon her:
 as this was without effect, I fired a
 second, which she returned, and kept
 up a running fire till the instant I laid
 her alongside; nor did she then give
 up a contest so fraught with teme-
 rity, until the captain and eight men
 were killed, and fourteen wounded,
 one of whom is since dead of his
 wounds. I am happy to add, that
 the damage on our side consists only
 in one man wounded, and a few shot
 in the hull and rigging.

R. H. PEARSON.

*Copy of a Letter from Capt. Mansfield, of
 his Majesty's Ship Minotaur, to Sir
 E. Nepean, Bart. dated at Sea, May 30.*

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you,
 for their lordship's information, that
 I this evening saw the French republic-
 an frigate la Française safe off the
 Dodman, agreeably to signal made by
 the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis. She
 was captured by his majesty's ship
 under my command, on the 28th of
 May, in company with his majesty's
 ship Thunderer, having chased from
 the fleet, and during the chase was
 joined by the Albion, which ship had
 parted from the fleet some days be-
 fore in thick weather. The prize
 proves to be the republican French
 frigate la Française, from Port au
 Prince thirty-five days, Capt. Jurien.
 She is pierced for twenty-eight 12-
 pounders on her main-deck, and six-
 teen 9-pounders on the quarter-deck
 and fore-castle, ten of which were in
 her hold, and had on-board 187 men.

*Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Admiral
 Cornwallis, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean,
 Bart. dated Dreadnought, at Sea,
 June 3.*

SIR, I am to request you will be
 pleased to lay before the lords com-
 missioners of the admiralty for their
 information, the inclosed letter from
 Capt. Wallis, of his majesty's ship the
 Naiad, dated the 2d inst. acquaint-
 ing me of his having, on the 29th of
 last month, taken possession of l'Im-
 patient French national corvette, of
 twenty guns and eighty men, com-
 manded

manded by Citizen Hypolite Arnous, lieutenant de vaisseau, from Senegal to Rochfort; and on the 31st at noon, the French merchant ship, La Chasseur, from St. Domingo, to L'Orient, laden with sugar, cotton, coffee, &c. about 359 tons burthen.

W. CORNWALLIS.

[Here follows Captain Wallis's letter to the admiral, communicating the particulars.]

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Montague, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated the 9th of June.

The Boadicea has taken and sent into this port, a small armed French privateer, having on-board twenty-seven men, and had been eleven days from St. Maloes, but had not made any capture.

[The Gazette also contains a letter from Lieutenant Senhouse, commanding the Hind revenue cutter, in which he states that he has captured and carried into Portland Roads a French privateer, a French brig, a Dutch galliot, and a Dutch Indiaman, with a valuable cargo of cotton and coffee.]

[This Gazette also contains an order in council for prolonging to the 1st of January, 1804, the order of the 13th of July 1801, which declared the Port of La Valetta, in the Island of Malta, to be free to the subjects of all states in amity with his majesty.]

The following Letter from Captain Owen, and addressed to Rear-admiral Montague, has been sent by Lord Keith to Sir Evan Nepean. It is dated Immortalité, off Calais, June 14.

SIR, I this morning, in company with the Jalouse and Cruizer sloops, chased two French gun vessels on shore, on the east part of Cape Blanc Nez; and, with the flood-tide, ordered the two sloops to anchor, and endeavour to destroy or bring them off, sending our boats to assist in so doing. I am happy to inform you, that, after about an hour's hard firing from them and the batteries, they were silenced, and taken possession of by the boats, under a heavy fire of musketry from the

cliffs, by which Mr. C. Adams, mate of the Jalouse, has been badly wounded. The vessels prove to be L'Inabordable schooner, and Le Commode brig, carrying each three guns, 24-pounders, and one 8-pounder, and appear very fine vessels. T. OWEN.

Transmitted by Sir James Saumarez, Bart. Eling, Guernsey Road, June 14.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you, that yesterday afternoon, Cape Frehel bearing S. S. E. five or six leagues, I fell in with, and, after an hour's chase, captured the French lugger privateer l'Espeigle, (an open boat,) of St. Maloes, manned with twelve men, and armed with small arms; out eighteen days, and had not taken any thing. Being seventeen men short of complement, I judged it prudent to see her into port, and am concerned to state, that in getting a tow-rope into her this morning, through the neglect of the man at her helm, she got under the bows and was sunk. W. ARCHBOLD.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Mayson Wright, of the Albion hired Cutter, to Admiral Montague, and by him transmitted to Sir Evan Nepean, dated Portsmouth, June 24.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that cruising pursuant to your directions, in his majesty's hired armed cutter, Albion, of six guns, twenty-seven men; at three P. M. June 24, we saw a cutter standing towards us, made sail in chase; at five we brought her to action, when, after a close engagement (within pistol-shot) of an hour and twelve minutes, she struck her colours, and proved to be the Marengo French cutter privateer, of four carriage-guns, twenty-six men, John Sieur Granger, captain, belonging to Cherbourg; she is a new vessel, pierced for eight guns, had painted on her stern "Fly of Cowes," two days from Cherbourg, and had not taken any thing; there was not any person wounded on-board the Albion, we had a few shot in our hull, and one gun dismounted; the Marengo had three men wounded, one badly, and her sails and rigging cut to pieces.

MAYSON WRIGHT.

[This Gazette also contains a letter

ter from Capt. Williams, of the *Russell*, announcing his having captured, on the 2d inst. the *Betty*, French national brig, pierced for six guns, and had on-board four men, which, from the bad state she was in he thought proper to destroy. He has also taken two Dutch galliots, and sent them into Plymouth.—Likewise a letter from Capt. Aylmer, of the *Dragon*, giving an account of his having, in company with the *Endymion*, on the 18th inst. captured the French national corvette *la Colombe*, copper bottomed, pierced for sixteen guns, and sixty-five men, forty days from Martinique, bound to Brest.]

Our cruizers have been wonderfully successful in their captures this month. The number of French prizes and Batavian ships sent into Plymouth only, in three weeks, amounts to 105 sail. The computed value of the vessels and cargoes, cannot be less than one million and a half sterling, as many of the Dutch cargoes cost in Batavia from 40,000l. to 60,000l. each. Orders have been received from the admiralty, to liberate the masters, mates, and crews, of the detained Batavian ships, taking with them their linen and clothes; they are free to go home when they please. The seamen mostly enter on-board men of war or privateers. The ships and cargoes are now condemned as legal prizes. The admiralty-courts are full of business.

Four French boats with small arms and full of men, equipped as for fishing, but intended for boarding coasting vessels, were sent into the Downs on Saturday morning, the 25th.

We are sorry to state, that his majesty's frigate *Resistance*, of 36 guns, was totally lost on Cape St. Vincent, early in the morning of the 31st ult.—Happily the crew were all saved.

We are happy to be able to contradict the report of an ophthalmia being prevalent in his majesty's fleet.

Gallant Exploit.—The *Blanche* frigate, commanded by Capt. Mudge, being upon the coast of France, took

a small fishing boat; it immediately occurred to the first lieutenant, Mr. Fromow, that something might be done to annoy the enemy even with this; and he not only proposed to fit her up as a gun-boat, with a 12lb. carronade, but also volunteered to take the command of her himself. Four seamen, four marines, Mr. Lockyer, master's mate; and Mr. Bettsworth, midshipman, made up the crew. Being thus provided, they immediately sailed into the harbour of Havre, and came to an anchor about five in the morning, determined to brave every event fortune might expose them to. They had not been long in this situation before they saw a sloop deeply laden, about to come into the harbour. They determined to attack her, did so, and immediately carried her. Mr. B. with two men, was placed aboard her, and directed to proceed to the frigate, which was at a distance in the offing. This transaction being perceived by the people of Havre, a brig, mounting 16 guns, which lay in the harbour, was ordered to slip and chase the boat: she did so, and coming within pistol shot, opened a heavy fire of grape shot upon the boat; her sails were torn, and her hull was shattered; but fortune, which favours the brave, preserved the lives of the gallant men who were on-board of her. Not at all discouraged by the inequality of the contest, they kept up a brisk and determined fire with their carronade upon the brig, beat in her quarter, and, as she was crowded with men who volunteered for the occasion, such a well-directed fire must have had considerable effect. This action continued with equal ardour on both sides, till the frigate, having heard the cannonade, and made sail towards the harbour, checked the impetuosity of the Frenchmen, who, consulting their own safety, left the boat with her prize, and made the best of her way into Havre. Bravery and generosity are equally the characteristics of British seamen. When the frigate came up to the boat, her gallant crew left her, and immediately

ately returned her to the poor fishermen from whom they had taken her.

The French general Mortier took possession of Hanover on the 5th inst. The French found there 15,000 new fusils, 5000 pairs of pistols, 60 new ammunition waggons, with good horses to them; 100 pieces of artillery, magazines filled with powder, materials for a bridge over the Elbe, and a cannon foundry.—In the fortrefs of Hameln upwards of 500 pieces of cannon were delivered to the French. The official letter of General Mortier to the French government announces his having possessed himself of the King of England's continental dominions; and it is accompanied with the convention entered into with the civil and military deputies of the regency of Hanover. By this instrument it appears, that the electorate capitulated to the French; that the Hanoverian army is allowed to remain on parole; that contributions are to be levied for the maintenance and clothing of the French troops; and that private property is to be respected. Such is at present the liberal conduct of the invaders; but what may be their future requisitions, we do not wish to conjecture.—The *Moniteur* adds: "If the occupation of Hanover, which the crooked politics of the Britannic government compels us to call a conquest, have little importance as a military achievement, it may at least be converted into a source of great advantage. It is also a grand military point. It is no inconsiderable thing to have given to that *wall of iron*, so well described by Mr. Windham, a further extent of 50 leagues, and which is now about to reach from the banks where the ocean produces the Mediterranean, to those where it begins to form the Baltic. *The war is in its present state but a foolery. When the English shall have finished by sea their actual sports of captures and depredation, and when the French shall have completed along their whole line of coast their formidable preparations, then shall we witness the commencement of real war. Every thing indicates that it will prove terrible.*"

Saturday afternoon the Hamburg mails of the 10th, 14th, and 17th inst. arrived from Tonnigen in Denmark. From their contents it appears that, in consequence of the interference of the courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg, the safety and liberty of the Hanse towns are likely to be secured. The Senator Schultz, deputy from Hamburg to Paris, is said to have received the fullest assurances from the First Consul of the city's neutrality being respected.

The following is a copy of the communication made to the city of Bremen by General Mortier. "The English government, gentlemen, having seized French vessels without any declaration of war, the French government orders that reprisals be made with respect to ships belonging to the subjects of Great Britain. I request you, therefore, on the receipt of this letter, to confiscate, for the French republic, all English vessels and magazines, and to arrest all officers and sailors in the service of Great Britain, who happen to be in your city. I rely, gentlemen, on your readiness to conform to the intentions of my government.

June 4. EDWARD MORTIER."

The above demands were refused. Nevertheless the French troops have continued to respect the neutrality of Bremen and its territory. Indeed, they every where observe the strictest discipline.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, agreeably to previous notice, opened his budget on June the 13th, and proposed raising twenty-four millions as an annual supply for the war: the sum to accrue from new taxes, during the war only, is valued at twelve millions—six millions from the surplus of the consolidated fund—and six millions more from a loan equal to this amount, and redeemable by the sinking fund; the sum total of what will be necessary for the service of the year for England and Ireland, including the interest of the national debt, being 33,700,679l. The loan, however, for the present year, in consequence of the length of time that must intervene before many of the new taxes can be rendered efficient,

is for twelve millions; and the terms upon which it is concluded are certainly lower than we expected any party would have offered.

The new taxes consist of a large increased duty upon all sugars, exports, cotton, wool, tonnage of shipping, tea, wine, foreign and home-made spirits, malt, and income.—The additional duty upon sugar is about 4s. per cwt.; upon tea, in some instances 90 in others 60 per cent. on the former duties; upon French wine 18l. per ton, on other wines 12l. upon other imports 12½ per cent. upon malt, 2s. per bushel; upon spirits, 2s. 7d. per gallon. Upon land, 1s. 9d. in the pound; upon stock dividends, (foreigners residing out of the kingdom excepted) and other income, 5 per cent. or 1s. in the pound, with certain exceptions. A tax of 2l. 2s. upon mercantile travellers, or riders, and 1l. 1s. upon shopman. Increase upon the stamp of receipts. There are to be three lotteries, the profit upon which will be 350,000l.—Another heavy tax is to be the raising 50,000 men by ballot, as a kind of supplementary militia, or army of reserve; to differ from former militias in this, that their services are extended to Ireland, Jersey, Guernsey, &c. Noblemen, &c. are not exempted from being drawn.

On Saturday night, May 28th, his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent arrived at Windsor from Gibraltar. As the palace at Kensington is not in order to receive his royal highness, he will pass the time he may remain in England at Castlehill. Lieutenant-governor Sir Thomas Trigge arrived at Gibraltar six days before the duke left it.

The royal family are expected to leave town for Weymouth on the 16th of July.

Lord Elphinstone is elected a peer to supply the vacancy in the Scots representation, occasioned by the death of the Earl of Dumfries.

Installation Fete at Ranelagh.—The entertainments given by the Knights of the Bath at the above place on Wednesday evening the 1st of June were brought out in a style of elegance and beauty which did great credit to Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Byrne,

who were the managers on that occasion. The vocal performances by Fawcett, Johnstone, Incledon, and Denman, were executed with great taste and judgment, and in a most pleasing manner. A grand serious ballet, composed and got up under the immediate direction of Mr. Byrne, was highly interesting; the whole went off with wonderful effect, and much to the credit of Mr. Byrne.

A supper was provided for 2,100 persons, who were all accommodated with the utmost ease. The tables accommodated 1,200, all seated on chairs. The boxes accommodated 700 or 800 more, so that nearly all the company could sup at once. The banners of the knights were hung over the boxes; the grand box for the Duke of York made a most splendid appearance: the multitude of variegated lamps, in various forms, of flowers, of branches of laurel, and every fanciful ornament, gave to the rotunda a splendour and brilliancy which it never before possessed. A full band performed in the centre, and all the music was well conducted. The supper for such a large company was most elegant and costly. There were green pease in profusion, though they are very dear, and about a thousand hot dishes were laid.

Married, his Grace the Duke of Bedford to Lady Georgiana Gordon, fifth and youngest daughter of his Grace the Duke of Gordon.

DEATHS.—According to the Paris papers, the King of Etruria is dead. The event of his death we can most readily believe. Indeed, such was his character, circumstance, and situation, it can scarce be said he ever lived.

In Cavendish-square, in the 43d year of his age, the Right Hon. and Right Rev. George Murray, Lord Bishop of St. David's. His lordship was the second son of John, late Duke of Athol, and brother to the present duke. He married a daughter of the late General Grant, by whom he has left ten children, all under age. He was promoted to the see of St. David's in October, 1803. —The Right Rev. H. R. Courtenay, Lord

Lord Bishop of Exeter, at his house in Lower Grosvenor-street.—At the Earl of Derby's, in Grosvenor-square, Mrs. Farren, mother to the Countess of Derby.

Lord Harrowby, at the age of 66, died on Monday at Bath. His son, the Hon. Dudley Ryder, will of course be called to the upper house.

Died, at the inn by the Virginia Water, Great Park, Windsor, Joseph Richardson, Esq. M. P. for Newport, in Cornwall, and a proprietor of Drury-lane theatre.—At her house in Half-moon-street, Mrs. Pope, of Drury-lane Theatre. She was seized with an apoplectic fit on Friday se'nnight, when performing the character of Desdemona; a second stroke of the same affliction proved fatal.—The amateurs of the opera will lament to hear that Madame Rose Didelot died at Peterborough on the 24th of April last.

Friday morning, June 3, about half past one o'clock, the Three Cranes, public-house, Mile-end Road, was discovered to be on fire, which burnt so furiously, that before any engine or water could be procured, the house was consumed to the ground, without saving the least quantity of property. But that would have been comparatively trifling to the loss of the unhappy family, who perished in the ruins before four o'clock.—The following are the names and ages of six who unfortunately lost their lives, viz. Joseph Williams, the landlord, aged 43; Mary Williams, his wife, aged 38; Barbara Ford, her mother, aged 84; Esther Williams, the daughter, aged 14; Joseph Williams, the son, aged 12; and Richard, ditto, aged 10. The six bodies were put into one coffin, and so reduced, that they occupied no more than two thirds of it.

A few nights ago, about ten o'clock, a dispute took place in a public house in the vicinity of Lincoln's inn-fields, between two brothers of the name of Burk. One accused the other with stealing a handkerchief, which he wore round his neck; the other denied it, saying that his wife bought it; on which he went home (which was

within a few doors) to acquaint his wife with what his mother and brother charged him. The wife went out to clear up the point in dispute, when more words ensued; on which she returned home, leaving her husband at the public-house. She was shortly after followed to her own apartment by her mother and brother-in-law, who, without any provocation on her part, beat and kicked her most cruelly. The mother-in-law gave her several kicks in the belly, and the savage and blood-thirsty villain, her brother-in-law, jumped on her, she being within three weeks of her lying-in. The consequence was, that the unfortunate woman lingered in the greatest agony until three o'clock the next morning, when she expired. The body has since been opened and the child taken away, with marks of savage violence on every part of it. We are happy to learn that the unnatural wretches who perpetrated the horrid deed are in custody, and there are three or four persons who were present at the transaction ready to come forward to give their testimony. The deceased bore a very good character, and left three helpless children to deplore her fate.

A remarkable instance of intrepidity and valour occurred on Saturday last. The *Louisa* sloop of war, commanded by Mr. W. Combs, late a midshipman in the navy, was captured by the Prudent French privateer. All the men of the *Louisa* were taken out, and two Frenchmen put on board to guard it. Mr. Combs, watching his opportunity, seized a hatchet, knock down one of them, and drove the other into the hold. What adds to the intrepidity of the action is, that the commander has but one leg, and both the Frenchmen were armed with cutlasses and pistols. The sloop is brought safely into Portsmouth.

A captain in a fencible regiment, was, on the race ground at Ipswich, detected in the act of picking a gentleman's pocket of his gold watch, and is committed for trial.

ACTS

ACTS of the FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

PARIS, June 20. The government of the Republic, in consequence of the report of the Minister of the Interior, decrees as follows:

From the date of the publication of this *arrêté*, there shall not be received into the ports of the republic, any colonial produce from the English colonies; nor any merchandize that comes directly or indirectly from England. Consequently, every kind of merchandize, or produce of English manufacture, or from the English colonies, will be confiscated.

Neutral vessels, bound for the ports of the republic, must be furnished with a certificate, from the commissary or agent for the commercial concerns of the republic at the port from whence they sailed; which certificate shall contain the name of the vessel, and that of the captain; the nature of the cargo, the number of the crew, and destination of the voyage. In this declaration, the commissary shall certify, that the vessel was laden under his own immediate inspection; and that the merchandize is not of English manufacture, and does not proceed from England or its colonies.

The Ministers of the Interior, and of the finances, are charged with the execution of the present *arrêté*, which will be inserted in the bulletin of the laws. BONAPARTE.

The communication with England is entirely shut. If any change takes place, I will give you the necessary information. CULLE.

JUNE 24. The Minister of the Interior, Chaptal, has addressed a circular letter to the Prefects, dated the 11th inst. of which the following is an extract:

"In the position France is placed in, and with the kind of enemies we have to combat, French bravery would remain sterile on the shores of the ocean, should not numerous vessels furnish it with the means of reaching its enemy.

"It is, therefore, to the construc-

tion of vessels that all your efforts ought to be directed; the more prompt the execution, the less will commerce, agriculture, and industry, suffer from it.

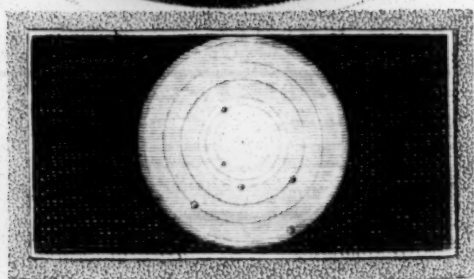
"A flat-bottomed boat of the largest kind will cost 30,000 francs, one of the second class from 18 to 20,000, and one of the third from 4 to 6000.

"Two feet of water are enough to float a flat-bottomed boat without her guns; so that there are very few cities but can execute an enterprize of this kind.

"These vessels will be named after the cities and departments which construct them. The government will, with satisfaction, accept every thing, from a ship of the line to the smallest transport vessel.

"If, by a movement equally rapid and general, every department, every great city, cover their shipyards with vessels on the stocks, soon shall the French go to dictate laws to the Britannic government, and establish the repose of Europe, the liberty and the prosperity of commerce, on the only basis which can secure their duration."

HAGUE, June 21. At the sitting of the legislative body, this day, a message was read from the government, announcing, that this republic is obliged, as an ally of France, to take part in the war which has just broken out; that it now only remains for us to put our trust in the divine protection, and the justice of our cause, and to employ all our means for the defence of the country; that the government has received a solemn assurance from the French government, that it has taken up arms for our defence as well as its own; that it has satisfied the desires of the First Consul, and placed the Batavian army under the order of the French commander; and, finally, that it relies upon the prompt co-operation of the legislative body, for the purpose of prosecuting the war with the utmost possible vigour.



N. COPERNICUS.

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COPERNICUS, AND HIS SYSTEM.

THIS eminent astronomer, Nicolas Copernicus, was born at Thorn in Prussia, January 19, 1473. He was instructed in the Latin and Greek languages at home; and afterward sent to Cracow, where he studied philosophy, mathematics, and medicine: though his genius was naturally turned to mathematics, which he chiefly studied, and pursued through all its various branches. He set out for Italy at twenty-three years of age; stopping at Bologna, that he might converse with the celebrated astronomer of that place, Dominic Maria, whom he assisted for some time in making his observations. From hence he passed to Rome, where he was presently considered as not inferior to the famous Regiomontanus. Here he soon acquired so great a reputation, that he was chosen professor of mathematics, which he taught there for a long time with the greatest applause; and here also he made some astronomical observations about the year 1500.

Returning to his own country, he began to apply his fund of observations and mathematical knowledge, to correcting the system of astronomy which then prevailed. He set about collecting all the books that had been written by philosophers and astronomers, and to examine all the various hypotheses they had invented for the solution of the celestial phenomena; to try if a more symmetrical order and constitution of the parts of the world could not be discovered, and a more just and exquisite harmony in its motion established, than what the astronomers of those times so easily admitted.

He found, in Plutarch, that some old Pythagoreans had represented the earth as revolving in the centre of the universe, like a wheel round its own axis; but, that others of the same sect had removed it from the centre, and represented it as revolving in the ecliptic like a star round the central fire. By this *central fire*, he supposed they meant the Sun;

and, though in this he very widely mistook, it was, it seems, upon this interpretation that he began to consider how such an hypothesis might be made to correspond to the appearances.

It occurred to him, that, if the earth was supposed to revolve every day round its axis, from west to east, all the heavenly bodies would appear to revolve, in a contrary direction, from east to west. The diurnal revolution of the heavens, upon this hypothesis, might be only apparent; the firmament, which has no other sensible motion, might be perfectly at rest; while the sun, the moon, and the five planets, might have no other movement, beside that eastward revolution, which is peculiar to themselves. That, by supposing the earth to revolve with the planets, round the sun, in an orbit, which comprehended within it the orbits of Venus and Mercury, but was comprehended within those of Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn, he could without the embarrassment of epicycles, connect together the apparent annual revolutions of the sun, and the direct, retrograde, and stationary, appearances of the planets: that, while the earth really revolved round the sun on one side of the heavens, the sun would appear to revolve round the earth on the other; that, while she really advanced in her annual course, he would appear to advance eastward in that movement which is peculiar to himself. That, by supposing the axis of the earth to be always parallel to itself, not to be quite perpendicular, but somewhat inclined to the plane of her orbit, and consequently to present to the sun, the one pole when on the one side of him, and the other when on the other, he would account for the obliquity of the ecliptic; the sun's seemingly alternate progression from north to south, and from south to north, the consequent change of the seasons, and different lengths of days and nights in the different seasons.

If this new hypothesis thus connected together all these appearances as happily as that of Ptolemy, there were others which it connected together much better. The three superior planets, when nearly in conjunction with the sun, appear always at the greatest distance from the earth, are smallest, and least sensible to the eye, and seem to revolve forward in their direct motion with the greatest rapidity. On the contrary, when in opposition to the sun, that is, when in their meridian about midnight, they appear nearest the earth, are largest, and most sensible to the eye, and seem to revolve backwards in their retrograde motion. To explain these appearances, the system of Ptolemy supposed each of these planets to be at the upper part of their several epicycles, in the one case; and at the lower, in the other. But it afforded no satisfactory principle of connection, which could lead the mind easily to conceive how the epicycles of those planets, whose spheres were so distant from the sphere of the sun, should thus, if one may say so, keep time to his motion. The system of Copernicus afforded this easily, and like a more simple machine, without the assistance of epicycles, connected together, by fewer movements, the complex appearances of the heavens. When the superior planets appear nearly in conjunction with the sun, they are then in the side of their orbits, which is almost opposite to, and most distant from, the earth, and therefore appear smallest, and least sensible to the eye. But, as they then revolve in a direction which is almost contrary to that of the earth, they appear to advance forward with double velocity; as a ship that sails in a contrary direction to another, appears from that other to sail both with its own velocity and the velocity of that from which it is seen. On the contrary, when those planets are in opposition to the sun, they are on the same side of the sun with the earth, are nearest it, most sensible to the eye, and revolve in the same direction with it; but, as their revolutions round the sun are slower

than that of the earth, they are necessarily left behind it, and therefore, seem to revolve backwards; as a ship which sails slower than another, though it sails in the same direction, appears from that other to sail backwards. After the same manner, by the same annual revolution of the earth, he connected together the direct and retrograde motions of the two inferior planets, as well as the stationary appearances of all the five.

There are some other particular phenomena of the two inferior planets, which correspond still better to this system, and still worse to that of Ptolemy. Venus and Mercury seem to attend constantly upon the motion of the Sun, appearing, sometimes on the one side, and sometimes on the other, of that great luminary, Mercury being almost always buried in its rays, and Venus never receding above forty-eight degrees from him, contrary to what is observed in the other three planets, which are often seen in the opposite side of the heavens, at the greatest possible distance from the Sun. The system of Ptolemy accounted for this, by supposing that the centres of the epicycles of these two planets were always in the same line with those of the sun and the earth; that they appeared, therefore, in conjunction with the sun, when either in the upper or lower part of their epicycles, and at the greatest distance from him when in the sides of them. It assigned, however, no reason why the epicycles of these two planets should observe so different a rule from that which takes place in those of the other three, nor for the enormous epicycle of Venus, whose sides must have been forty-eight degrees distant from the Sun, while its centre was in conjunction with him, and whose diameter must have covered more than a quadrant of the great circle. But how easily all these appearances coincide with the hypothesis, which represents those two inferior planets revolving round the sun in orbits, comprehended within the orbit of the earth, is too obvious to require an explanation.

Thus far did this new account of things,

things, render the appearances of the heavens more completely coherent than had been done by any of the former systems. It did this, too, by a more simple and intelligible, as well as more beautiful, machinery. It represented the Sun, the great enlightener of the universe, whose body was alone larger than all the planets taken together, as established immoveable in the centre, shedding light and heat on all the worlds that circulated around him in one uniform direction, but in longer or shorter periods, according to their different distances. It took away the diurnal revolution of the firmament, whose rapidity, upon the old hypothesis, was beyond what even thought could conceive. It not only delivered the imagination from the embarrassment of epicycles, but from the difficulty of conceiving these two opposite motions going on at the same time, which the system of Ptolemy and Aristotle bestowed upon all the planets; I mean, their diurnal westward and periodical eastward revolutions. The earth's revolution round its own axis took away the necessity for supposing the first, and the second was easily conceived when by itself. The five planets, which seem, upon all other systems, to be objects of a species by themselves, unlike to every thing to which the imagination has been accustomed, when supposed to revolve along with the earth round the sun, were naturally apprehended to be objects of the same kind with the earth, habitable, opaque, and enlightened only by the rays of the sun. And thus this hypothesis, by classing them in the same species of things, with an object that is of all others the most familiar to us, took off that wonder and uncertainty which the strangeness and singularity of their appearance had excited; and thus far better answered the great end of philosophy.

Neither did the beauty and simplicity of this system alone recommend it to the imagination; the novelty and unexpectedness of that view of nature, which it opened to the fancy, excited more wonder and

surprise, than the strangest of those appearances, which it had been invented to render natural and familiar, and these sentiments still more endeared it. For, though it is the end of philosophy to allay that wonder, which either the unusual or seemingly disjointed appearances of nature excite, yet, she never triumphs so much, as when, in order to connect together a few in themselves perhaps inconsiderable objects, she has, if I may say so, created another constitution of things, more natural indeed, and such as the imagination can more easily attend to, but more new, more contrary to common opinion and expectation, than any of those appearances themselves. As, in the instance before us, in order to connect together some seeming irregularities in the motions of the planets, the most inconsiderable objects in the heavens, and of which the greater part of mankind have no occasion to take any notice during the whole course of their lives, she has, to talk in the hyperbolical language of Tycho Brahe, moved the earth from its foundations, stopped the revolution of the firmament, made the sun stand still, and subverted the whole order of the universe.

This system Copernicus began to consider, and to write upon, when he was about 35 years of age. He carefully contemplated the phenomena; made mathematical calculations; examined the observations of the ancients, and made new ones of his own; till, after more than twenty years, chiefly spent in this manner, he brought his scheme to perfection, establishing that system of the world, which goes by his name; and is now universally received by all philosophers. This system, however, was at first looked upon as a most dangerous heresy, and his work had long been finished and perfected, before he could be prevailed upon to give it to the world, being strongly urged to it by his friends. At length yielding to their entreaties, it was printed, and he had but just received a perfect copy, when he died, the 24th of May, 1543, at seventy years

COPERNICUS, AND HIS SYSTEM.

of age; by which it is probable he was happily relieved from the violent fanatical persecutions of the church, which were but too likely to follow the publication of his astronomical opinions; and which, indeed, was afterwards the fate of Galileo, for adopting and defending them. The above work of Copernicus, first printed at Norimberg, in folio, 1543, and of which there have been other editions since, is intitled *De Revolutionibus Orbium Caelestium*, being a large body of astronomy, in six books.

When it appeared in the world, it was almost universally disapproved, as well by the learned as by the ignorant. The natural prejudices of sense, confirmed by education, prevailed too much with both, to allow them to give it a fair examination. A few disciples only, whom he himself had instructed in his doctrine, received it with esteem and admiration. One of them, Reinholdus, formed upon this hypothesis, larger and more accurate astronomical tables than what accompanied the Treatise of Revolutions, in which Copernicus had been guilty of some errors in calculation. It soon appeared, that those Prutenic Tables, as they were called, corresponded more exactly with the heavens, than the Tables of Alphonsus. This ought naturally to have formed a prejudice in favour of the diligence and accuracy of Copernicus, in observing the heavens; but it ought to have formed none in favour of his hypothesis; since the same observations, and the result of the same calculations, might have been accommodated to the system of Ptolemy, without making any greater alteration in that system, than what Ptolemy had foreseen, and had even foretold would be made. It formed, however, a prejudice in favour of both, and the learned began to examine, with some attention, an hypothesis which afforded the easiest methods of calculation, and upon which the most exact predictions had been made. The superior degree of coherence, which it bestowed upon the celestial ap-

pearances, the simplicity and uniformity which it introduced into the real directions and velocities of the planets, soon disposed many astronomers, first to favour, and at last to embrace, a system which thus connected together so happily the most disjointed of those objects that chiefly occupied their thoughts. Nor can any thing more evidently demonstrate, how easily the learned give up the evidence of their senses, to preserve the coherence of the ideas of their imagination, than the readiness with which this, the most violent paradox in all philosophy was adopted by many ingenious astronomers, notwithstanding its inconsistency with every system of physics then known in the world, and notwithstanding the great number of other more real objections, to which, as Copernicus left it, this account of things was most justly exposed.

It was adopted, however, nor can this be wondered at, by astronomers only. The learned in all other sciences continued to regard it with the same contempt as the vulgar. Even astronomers were divided about its merit; and many of them rejected a doctrine, which not only contradicted the established system of natural philosophy, but which, considered astronomically only, seemed to labour under several difficulties. Some of the objections against the motion of the Earth, that were drawn from the prejudices of sense, the patrons of this system, indeed, easily enough got over. They represented, that the Earth might really be in motion, though, to its inhabitants, it seemed to be at rest; and that the Sun, and fixed stars, might really be at rest, though from the earth they seemed to be in motion; in the same manner as a ship, which sails through a smooth sea, seems to those who are in it to be at rest, though really in motion; while the objects which she passes along seem to be in motion, though really at rest.

But there were some other objections, which, though grounded upon the same natural prejudices, they found

found it more difficult to get over. The earth had always presented itself to the senses, not only as at rest, but as inert, ponderous, and even averse to motion. The imagination had always been accustomed to conceive it as such, and suffered the greatest violence, when obliged to pursue, and attend it, in that rapid motion which the system of Copernicus bestowed upon it. To enforce their objection, the adversaries of this hypothesis were at pains to calculate the extreme rapidity of this motion. They represented, that the circumference of the earth had been computed to be above twenty-three thousand miles: if the earth, therefore, was supposed to revolve every day round its axis, every point of it near the equator would pass over above 23,000 miles in a day; and consequently, near a thousand miles in an hour, and about sixteen miles in a minute; a motion more rapid than that of a cannon-ball, or even than the swifter progress of sound. The rapidity of its periodical revolution was yet more violent than that of its diurnal rotation. How, therefore, could the imagination ever conceive so ponderous a body to be naturally endowed with so dreadful a movement? The Peripatetic philosophy, the only philosophy then known in the world, still further confirmed this prejudice. That philosophy, by a very natural, though perhaps groundless, distinction, divided all motion into *natural* and *violent*. Natural motion was that which flowed from an innate tendency in the body, as when a stone fell downwards: violent motion that which arose from external force, and which was, in some measure, contrary to the natural tendency of the body, as when a stone was thrown upwards, or horizontally. No violent motion could be lasting; for, being constantly weakened by the natural tendency of the body, it would soon be destroyed. The natural motion of the earth, as was evident in all its parts, was downwards, in a straight line to the centre, as that of fire and air was upwards in a straight line

from the centre. It was the heavens only that revolved naturally in a circle. Neither, therefore, the supposed revolution of the earth round its own centre, nor that round the sun, could be natural motions; they must therefore be violent, and consequently could be of no long continuance. It was in vain that Copernicus replied, that gravity was, probably, nothing else besides a tendency in the different parts of the same planet, to unite themselves to one another; that this tendency took place, probably, in the parts of the other planets, as well as in those of the earth; that it could very well be united with a circular motion; that it might be equally natural to the whole body of the planet, and to every part of it; that his adversaries themselves allowed, that a circular motion was natural to the heavens, whose diurnal revolution was infinitely more rapid than even that motion which he had bestowed upon the earth; that, though a like motion was natural to the earth, it would still appear to be at rest to its inhabitants, and all the parts of it to tend in a straight line to the centre, in the same manner as at present. But this answer, how satisfactory soever it may appear to be now, neither did nor could appear to be satisfactory then. By admitting the distinction betwixt natural and violent motions, it was founded upon the same ignorance of mechanical principles with the objection. The systems of Aristotle and Hipparchus supposed, indeed, the diurnal motion of the heavenly bodies to be infinitely more rapid than even that dreadful movement which Copernicus bestowed upon the earth. But they supposed, at the same time, that those bodies were objects of a quite different species from any we are acquainted with near the surface of the earth, and to which, therefore, it was less difficult to conceive that any sort of motion might be natural. Those objects, besides, had never presented themselves to the senses, as moving otherwise, or with less rapidity, than these systems represented them. The imagination, there-

therefore, could feel no difficulty in following a representation which the senses had rendered quite familiar to it. But, when the planets came to be regarded as so many earths, the case was quite altered. The imagination had been accustomed to conceive such objects as tending rather to rest than motion; and this idea of their natural inertness, encumbered, if one may say so, and clogged its flight, whenever it endeavoured to pursue them in their periodical courses, and to conceive them as continually rushing through the celestial spaces with such violent and unremitting rapidity.

Nor were the first followers of Copernicus more fortunate in their answers to some other objections, which were founded indeed in the same ignorance of the laws of motion, but which, at the same time, were necessarily connected with that way of conceiving things, which then prevailed universally in the learned world. If the earth, it was said, revolved so rapidly from west to east, a perpetual wind would set in from east to west, more violent than what blows in the greatest hurricanes; a stone thrown westwards, would fly to a much greater distance than one thrown eastwards; as what moved in a direction contrary to the motion of the earth, would necessarily pass over a greater portion of its surface, than what, with the same velocity, moved along with it. A ball, it was said, dropped from the mast of a ship under sail, does not fall precisely at the foot of the mast, but behind; and, in the same manner, a stone dropped from a high tower would not, upon the supposition of the earth's motion, fall precisely at the bottom of the tower, but west of it, the earth being, in the mean time, carried away eastward from below it. It is amusing to observe, by what subtle and metaphysical evasions the followers of Copernicus endeavoured to elude this objection, which, before the doctrine of the composition of motion had been explained by Galileo, was altogether unanswerable. They allowed, that a ball dropped from

the mast of a ship under sail would not fall at the foot of the mast, but behind it; because the ball, they said, was no part of the ship, and because the motion of the ship was natural neither to itself nor to the ball. But the stone was a part of the earth, and the diurnal and annual revolutions of the earth were natural to the whole, and to every part of it, and therefore to the stone. The stone, therefore, having naturally the same motion with the earth, fell precisely at the bottom of the tower. But this answer could not satisfy the imagination, which still found it difficult to conceive how these motions could be natural to the earth; or how a body, which had always presented itself to the senses as inert, ponderous, and averse to motion, should naturally be continually wheeling about both its own axis and the sun with such violent rapidity. It was, besides, argued by Tycho Brahe, upon the principles of the same philosophy which had afforded both the objection and the answer, that even upon the supposition, that any such motion was natural to the whole body of the earth, yet the stone, which was separated from it, could no longer be actuated by that motion. The limb, which is cut off from an animal, loses those animal motions which were natural to the whole: the branch, which is cut off from the trunk, loses that vegetative motion which is natural to the whole tree. Even the metals, minerals, and stones, which are dug out from the bosom of the earth, lose those motions which occasioned their production and increase, and which were natural to them in their original state. Though the diurnal and annual motion of the earth, therefore, had been natural to them while they were contained in its bosom; it could no longer be so when they were separated from it.

The objection to the system of Copernicus, which was drawn from the nature of motion, and which was most insisted on by Tycho Brahe, was at last fully answered by Galileo; not, however, till about thirty years

years after the death of Tycho, and about a hundred after that of Copernicus. It was then that Galileo, by explaining the nature of the composition of motion, by shewing, both from reason and experience, that a ball dropped from the mast of a ship under sail would fall precisely at the foot of the mast, and by rendering this doctrine, from a great number of other instances, quite familiar to the imagination, took off, perhaps, the principal objection which had been made to this hypothesis. Several other astronomical difficulties, which encumbered this account of things, were removed by the same philosopher. Copernicus, after altering the centre of the world, and making the earth and the planets revolve round the sun, was obliged to leave the moon to revolve round the earth as before. But, no example of any such secondary planet having then been discovered in the heavens, there seemed still to be this irregularity remaining in the system. Galileo, who first applied telescopes to astronomy, discovered by their assistance the satellites of Jupiter, which, revolving round that planet, at the same time that they were carried along with it in its revolution, round either the earth or the sun, made it seem less contrary to the analogy of nature, that the moon should both revolve round the earth, and accompany her in her revolution round the sun.

It had been objected to Copernicus, that, if Venus and Mercury revolved round the Sun in an orbit comprehended within the orbit of the Earth, they would shew all the same phases with the moon, present sometimes their darkened and sometimes their enlightened sides to the earth, and sometimes part of the one and part of the other. He answered, that they undoubtedly did all this; but that their smallness and distance hindered us from per-

ceiving it. This very bold assertion of Copernicus was confirmed by Galileo: his telescopes rendered the phases of Venus quite sensible, and thus demonstrated, more evidently than had been done, even by the observations of Tycho Brahe, the revolutions of these two planets round the Sun, as well as so far destroyed the system of Ptolemy. The mountains and seas, which by the help of the same instrument he discovered, or imagined he had discovered, in the moon, rendering that planet in every respect similar to the earth, made it seem less contrary to the analogy of nature, that, as the moon revolved round the earth, the earth should revolve round the sun. The spots which, in the same manner, he discovered in the sun, demonstrating by their motion the revolution of the sun round his axis, made it seem less improbable that the earth, a body so much smaller than the sun, should revolve round her axis in the same manner.

Succeeding telescopical observations, discovered in each of the five planets, spots not unlike those which Galileo had observed in the moon, and thereby seemed to demonstrate what Copernicus had only conjectured, that the planets were naturally opaque, enlightened only by the rays of the sun, habitable, diversified by seas and mountains, and in every respect bodies of the same kind with the earth; and thus added one other probability to this system. By discovering, too, that each of the planets revolved round its own axis, at the same time that it was carried round either the earth or the sun, they made it seem quite agreeable to the analogy of nature, that the earth, which in every other respect resembled the planets, should like them too revolve round its own axis, and at the same time perform its periodical motion round the sun.

THE JESTER. No. XXVI.

PICTURE OF MAN.

I DO not know any author who has reckoned man among the *amphibious* race of animals, neither do I

know any animal who better deserves it. Man is lord of the little ball on which he treads, one half of which,
at

at least, is water. If we do not allow him to be amphibious, we deprive him of half his sovereignty. He justly bears that name, who can live in the water. Many of the disorders incident to the human frame are prevented, and others cured, both by fresh and salt bathing; so that we may properly remark, "He lives in the water, who can find life, nay, even health, in that friendly element."

The greatest treasure on earth is health; but a treasure, of all others, the least valued by the owner. Other property is best rated when in possession, but this can only be rated when lost. We sometimes observe man, who, having lost this inestimable jewel, seeks it with an ardour equal to its worth; but when every research by land is eluded, he fortunately finds it in the water. Like the fish, he pines away upon shore, but like that, recovers again in the deep.

Perhaps Venus is represented as rising from the ocean, which is no other than a bath of the larger size, to denote, that bathing is the refiner of health, consequently of beauty; and Neptune being figured in advanced life, indicates, that it is a preservative to old age.

The cure of disease among the Romans, by bathing, is supported by many authorities; among others, by the number of baths frequently discovered, in which pleasure, in that warm climate, bore a part. But this practice seemed to decline with Roman freedom, and never after held the eminence it deserved. Can we suppose, the physician stepped between disease and the bath, to hinder their junction; or, that he lawfully holds, by prescription, the tenure of sickness in fee?

The knowledge of this singular art of healing, is at present only in infancy. How far it may prevent or conquer disease; to what measure it may be applied in particular cases, and the degrees of use in different constitutions, are enquiries that will be better understood by a future generation.

As we have passed through the

water, let us now investigate her sister fluid, the air. They are both necessary to life, and the purity of both to the prolongation of it; this small difference lies between them, a man may live a day without water, but not an hour without air: if a man wants better water, it may be removed from a distant place for his benefit; but if he wants air, he must remove himself. The natural air of Birmingham, perhaps, cannot be excelled in this climate, the moderate elevation and dry soil evince this truth; but it receives an alloy from the congregated body of fifty thousand people; also from the smoke of an extraordinary number of fires used in business; and perhaps, more from the various effluvia arising from particular trades. It is not uncommon to see a man with green hair or a yellow wig, from his constant employment in brass; if he reads, the green vestiges of his occupation remain on every leaf, never to be expunged. The inside of his body, no doubt, receives the same tincture, but is kept clean by being often washed with ale. Some of the fair sex, likewise, are subject to the same inconvenience, but find relief in the same remedy.

Man is a *time-piece*. He measures out a certain space, then stops for ever. We see him move upon the earth, hear him click, and perceive in his face the use of intelligence. His external appearance will inform us whether he is old-fashioned, in which case he is less valuable upon every gambling calculation. His face also, will generally inform us whether all is right within. This curious machine is filled with a complication of movements, very unfit to be regulated by the rough hand of ignorance, which sometimes leaves a mark not to be obliterated, even by the hand of an artist. If the works are directed by violence, destruction is not far off. If we load it with the oil of luxury, it will give an additional vigour, but, in the end, clog and impede the motion. But if the machine is under the influence of prudence, she will guide it with an even and a delicate hand,

hand, and perhaps the piece may move on till it is fairly worn out by a long course of fourscore years.

There is a set of people who expect to find that health in medicine, which possibly might be found in regimen, in air, exercise, or serenity of mind.

There is another class amongst us, and that numerous, whose employment is laborious, and whose conduct is irregular. Their time is divided between hard working and hard drinking, and both by a fire. It is no uncommon thing to see one of these, at forty, wear the aspect of sixty, and finish a life of violence at fifty, which the hand of prudence would have directed to eighty.

We have a third class, who shun the rock upon which these last fall, but wreck upon another; they run upon Scylla, though they missed Charybdis; they escape the liquid destruction, but split upon the solid. There are proficients in good eating; adepts in culling of delicacies, and the modes of dressing them. Masters of the whole art of cookery; each carries a kitchen in his head. Thus an excellent constitution may be stabbed by the spit. Nature never designed us to live well, and continue well; the stomach is too weak a vessel to be richly and deeply laden. Perhaps more injury is done by eating than by drinking; one is a secret, the other an open, enemy: the secret is always supposed the most dangerous. Drinking attacks by assault, but eating by sap: luxury is seldom visited by old age. The best antidote yet discovered against this kind of slow poison is exercise; but the advantages of elevation, air, and water, on one hand, and disadvantages of crowd, smoke, and effluvia, on the other, are trifles compared to intemperance.

A Frenchman has just published a formidable Treatise on the *Gastromania*; or, "passion for eating and drinking immoderately." It begins thus: "Those who indulge in excess of food, whether meat or drink, consider their souls merely as *salt*, to keep their bodies from putrifying; people who think of nothing else, as if they came into the world like rats

and mice, in order to devour vicinals, *fruges consumere nati*, and to run squeaking up and down; whereas nature, in forming man, taught him temperance, by giving him a little mouth, a narrow throat, and a less abdomen than other creatures." This work, *when translated*, should be inscribed, without permission, to the Citizens of London, in Common Council assembled.

A surgeon has published a Treatise on the most easy, safe, and expeditious, mode of tooth drawing, which he entitles, *Elegant Extracts*.

Sir Christopher Minnes having taken a Spanish man of war, and got the commander on-board his ship, he committed the care of him to a lieutenant, who was directed to observe his behaviour. Shortly after word was brought to Minnes, that the Spaniard was deploring his captivity, and wondering what great captain it could be who had made Don —, with a long and tedious string of names and titles, his prisoner. The lieutenant was ordered to return to his charge, and, if the Don persisted in his curiosity, to tell him that *Kitt Minnes* had taken him. This diminutive name utterly confounded the titulado, threw him into an agony of grief, and gave him more acute pangs than all the rest of his misfortunes.

A French Tar.—John Du Bart was a famous sea-officer in the service of France. He was the son of a fisherman at Dunkirk, and brought up to the same humble calling. He was ignorant of reading or writing, rude in his manners and appearance, and possessed no other means of rising to celebrity than his courage and naval skill. He arrived in 1675 to the command of an armed galliot, with which he cruized upon the Dutch with great success, taking many vessels of greater force than his own. It would be tedious to relate all the enterprizes in which he displayed the most intrepid bravery, and equal conduct, and rendered himself the terror of the narrow seas. His extraordinary bravery and distinguished success caused him to be ennobled by Louis XIV. but, notwithstanding his acquired gentility, he was

never more than a rough tar. When the Chevalier de Forbin took him to court, the laughers about Versailles called on one another to go and see the chevalier leading his bear. On this great occasion, Bart is said to have worn a pair of breeches of cloth of gold, most uncomfortably lined with cloth of silver. "John Bart, (said the king,) I have made you a commodore."—"You have done right, sire," replied John. This answer exciting the mirth of the courtiers, the king sensibly observed, that, properly interpreted, it was the reply of a man who felt his own value, and intended to give new proofs of it. In the affair of the Dutch convoy, which he had taken and brought safe into Dunkirk, a clamour had been raised against him for not following his instructions, which were to *sink, burn, and destroy*. Bart demanded an audience of the king, and bluntly told him, that he thought he had done much better in bringing home these ships than in destroying them, because they were laden with corn, which at that time was very scarce and dear. The king was greatly pleased, and, as a proof of it, gave him a draft on his banker for a present of 30,000 livres. The rough-hewn seaman immediately sallied out, enquiring for the house of the banker. This he soon found,

and asked the porter if he was at home. The porter answered in the affirmative; but said he had company, and that he must come again at a certain hour, if he had business with him. "I only asked you," says Bart, "if your master was at home;" and, rushing into the house, he soon found the apartment where the banker was at dinner with a large company. "Which of you is the king's banker?" said Barth. "It is me," answered the banker. "Then pay me this," says Bart. The banker took the note in his hand, but presently returning it over his shoulder, and dropping it on the floor, said, "Return at four o'clock." Bart drew his hanger, exclaiming at the same time, "Rise immediately, and honour his majesty's signature, or your head shall fly off upon the table." The banker said to his company, *Excusez, messieurs; Du Bart n'entend pas raillerie*; "Excuse my absence, gentlemen; Du Bart is not to be trifled with;" then, picking up the note, he went into the bank to count the money. As he was telling it in silver, which was the general circulation in France, Bart said to him, "You rascal, do you take me for a porter? pay me in gold." The affrighted banker was obliged to comply, and Du Bart marched off in triumph.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

SKETCH FROM DOMESTIC LIFE.

CLEORA, the daughter of a merchant who was not in affluent circumstances, had beauty sufficient to attract the notice and to win the affection of a young gentleman of family and fortune; who soon found means to gain access to her, concealing his rank from her father, that he might not entertain suspicions with regard to his secret designs.—Camillus succeeded so well in his amorous manœuvres, that Cleora became quite enchanted with him; and indeed his personal advantages and intellectual accomplishments were sufficient to justify all her prejudices and prepossessions in his favour.

As soon as Camillus discovered

the impression which he had made on Cleora's heart, he proposed a private marriage to her, informing her, at the same time, that he had no hopes of his father's consent. "However, added he, as he is far advanced in years, we may conceal it during *his* life.—The moment I am my own master it shall be publicly solemnized."

Deluded by this flattering speech, Cleora rashly gave her consent, and they were married, but in an illegal manner. When the ceremony was over, Cleora was easily prevailed upon by her supposed husband to accompany him to Ireland. There, during a twelvemonth, they lived, and no visible abatement of affection

appeared on the side of Camillus; it seemed indeed to derive new strength from the birth of a daughter. Cleora's happiness, however, was of a short duration. Camillus, who was by no means a novice in love affairs, growing weary of his companion before the second year was expired, returned to England, telling her business of importance required his absence, but that he would dispatch it as soon as he possibly could, and fly to her fond arms on the wings of love.

Cleora, at first, endured his absence from her with all the calmness of resignation, still consoling herself with the hopes of this speedy return; but, finding that it greatly exceeded the time he had mentioned to her, she was extremely alarmed. She did not immediately harbour doubts of his fidelity; the source of her disquiet was a concern for his safety. She wrote several letters to him, and having received no answer, concluded that he had met with some accident; she, therefore, set off without delay for England, not being able to bear that state of suspense which drove peace from her mind, and rendered the pain of her heart more acute. Upon her arrival, she made the strictest enquiries after Camillus, of whose treachery she soon received the most glaring proofs.—He went so far indeed as to deny that she was his wife, and, to silence all her scruples upon that head, sent her the marriage act to read. Cleora, though treated in this very unjust injurious manner, at first endeavoured by remonstrances, equally tender and submissive, to recover his lost affection: but on being informed that he had entered into a connection with a French lady of great beauty, and was going with her to Paris, (peace being just then concluded,) her love was converted into resentment, and her resentment soon blazed into rage. She instantly resolved to satisfy her revenge, or to perish in the attempt. In order to carry this spirited design into execution, she thought it expedient to disguise herself, and having left her daughter to the care of a friend in whom she could safely

confide, embarked for France, as a gentleman upon his travels, and in a few days arrived at Paris. Taking lodgings immediately in the Fauxbourg St. Germain's, she frequented all the public houses which English gentlemen visited. Yet in spite of all her diligence in the inquisitive style, she could gain no intelligence of Camillus, during a residence of eight months at Paris: she therefore began to despair of meeting with him, and concluding that he was gone to some other place, determined to return to her own country.

The same night happening to pass through an obscure lane, she heard the clashing of swords, and by the light of the moon perceived one man defending himself with difficulty against two. Disappointed in love, she was indifferent about life, and with a degree of courage not common in her sex, attacked one of the assailants, whom she wounded: in consequence of his wound he fled, and his companion, seeing he had now two adversaries to encounter, joined him in his flight.

Cleora, perceiving that the person whom she had rescued was very much weakened by loss of blood, and that his wounds had a dangerous appearance, ordered him to be conveyed to a neighbouring hotel, and put to bed. She then dispatched a messenger for a surgeon, who, having examined his wounds, declared that they were mortal, and that he did not believe he could live three days. Camillus, as soon as he was in some measure come to himself, desired to see his benefactor, who accordingly waited on him.—How great was their mutual surprize, when Cleora discovered in the person whom she had so generously defended, the false Camillus, by whom she had been cruelly deserted? while he, on the other hand, beheld his injured wife!—The violent agitation into which this unexpected interview had thrown him, was soon followed by a flood of tears: a thousand times he implored her pardon, and she, seeing her once-lov'd husband in so affecting a situation, felt all her resentment subside—felt all

her tendernefs return. She now repeatedly affured him of her immoveable love, and mixed no upbraidings with her assurances: their fubfequent interviews were not lefs conjugal and affectionate. Camillus, being acquainted with his condition by the furgeon who attended him, made his will, and fettled a confi-

derable eftate, which had been lately left him by his father, upon Cleora; who, on his dying a few days afterwards, fincerely lamented his lofs. Returning foon to England, ſhe lived from that time in the moſt retired manner, and the fuperintendance of her daughter's education employed the greateſt part of her attention.

DESCRIPTION OF LOUISIANA.

THE diſpute between America and Spain, reſpecting the ſhutting of the port of New Orleans, having engroſſed conſiderable attention in the polite world, we have taken a deſcription of that city, together with ſome account of the adjacent country, its produce, trade, &c. from a journal kept during travels in that country, in the years 1796, 1797.

Louiſiana is a country of very large extent, bounded on the S. by the gulph of Mexico; on the N. by the river Illinois, and the territories of the Paniaſſus, Paoducas, Oſages, Trononte, Tecagas, Chevanons, and other wild Indians; on the E. by Weſt Florida, Georgia, and Carolina; and on the W. by New Mexico and New Spain. It ſtretches from N. to S. about 15 deg. namely, from lat. 25 to 40; and from E. to W. about 10 or 11 degrees; that is, from lon. 86 to 96 or 97, for the limits are not precisely fixed. M. de Liſle gives it a much greater extent, eſpecially on the N. ſide, which he joins to Canada; ſo that part of it is bounded by New-York, Pennſylvania, Virginia, &c. and on the W. by the rivers Bravo and Salado. Notwithſtanding the ſeveral attempts of the Spaniards and French to make ſettlements in this country, which generally miſcarried, it appears that the latter had hardly any tolerable ſettlements in it till 1720, except that of Iſle Dauphine, on the banks of the Mobile, about 80 leagues eaſt of the mouth of the Miſſiſſippi. They, indeed, increaſed their ſettlements afterwards, both along ſome of the coaſts, and the banks of the Mobile and Miſſiſſippi, which are inconfiderable, that

of Iſle Dauphine and Fort Louis excepted. In 1769 the French gave up the whole of this country to the Spaniards. The inhabitants of Louiſiana diſſer in general from thoſe of Canada, in being more ſprightly and active, leſs thoughtful and moroſe; their chiefs are more abſolute, and their government more polite. They knew nothing of any inſtruments made of iron and ſteel, much leſs of fire-arms, till the coming of the French, all their cutting-tools being very ingeniouſly made of ſharp flints, and they uſed them with equal dexterity. Their principal ornaments are bracelets, pendants, and collars; ſome of pearl, but ſpoiled for want of knowing how to bore them. Several of the rivers, which overflow at certain ſeaſons, render the country very pleaſant and fertile. Nothing is more delightful than the meadows, which are well adapted to agriculture. In ſome parts the ground yields three or four crops: for the winter conſiſts only in heavy rains, without any nipping froſts. All the trees known in Europe flouriſh here, together with a great variety of others unknown to us; ſuch as the tall cedars, which diſtil an odoriferous gum; and the cotton-tree, which is here of a prodigious height. The whole country abounds with variety of game, fowl, cattle, and every thing neceſſary for life. Louiſiana abounds with rivers, the principal of which, beſides the Miſſiſſippi, are, St. Francis, the River of Oxen, the Black River, and the Mobile, which waters one of the fineſt countries in the world, and forms at its mouth a noble bay.

New Orleans is ſituated on the eaſtern ſhore of the Miſſiſſippi, in N. lat.

N. lat. $29^{\circ} 57' 28''$ and in W. lon. $90^{\circ} 14'$ from Greenwich: it stands on a kind of peninsula, and, though apparently belonging to West Florida, does, in fact, form a part of Louisiana, of which it is the capital. It is laid out on Penn's plan, with the streets crossing each other at right angles; and contains fifteen rows of streets, from N. E. to S. W. and seven rows in the opposite direction. It lies about 105 miles from the Gulph of Mexico, following the course of the river; but across the country, by land, it is not more than seven leagues.—The number of houses may be about a thousand, and the area of the city about three hundred acres, the whole of which, however, is not built over, as many of the squares at the N. W. end are entirely void of houses. The principal buildings are as near the river as the plan of the town will admit; and houses situated near this spot, are of more value than those situated farther back from the Mississippi.—Fronting the river, and at an equal distance from each end of the town, there is a public square, left open as well for the purpose of beauty and ornament, as to expose to view a church, which stands at the farther end of it. This church is a plain brick building, of the Ionic order, and is no further worthy observation, than as being the best edifice in the place. The other buildings in the city are the government-house, the magazine of stores, the barracks, and the convent; the latter of which contains about thirty or forty nuns. They are all very plain buildings, and consequently do not attract particular attention.

The whole of the city, except the side next to the river, is defended by a fortification, consisting of five bastions, regularly laid out, and furnished with banquette, rampart, parapet, ditch, covert-way, and glacis: the curtines are nothing more than a line of palisades about four feet high, which are set at a small distance from each other, and consequently penetrable by musket-ball: these palisades are furnished with a banquette within, and a trifling

ditch and glacis without. In the middle of each curtine there is a small redoubt or ravelin. The bastions have each sixteen embrasures, viz. four in each face, three in each flank, and two in the gorge to face the city. However, the whole of the works are very ill supplied with cannon; and, by late accounts from this place, it appears that these defects have not yet been remedied. There were but two of the bastions that mounted more than four or five pieces of cannon; the eastern bastion, however, which defends the lower end of the city, had its full complement, besides the same number in the covert-way: the reason of this precautionary measure I was unable to ascertain; for they could hardly apprehend an attack from below, as the river is well defended about eighteen miles farther down, and no nation would think of attacking it against the stream, which is exceedingly rapid. On the contrary, they had reason to apprehend an attack from above, as appears from the proclamation of the governor when I was there: and the only places which defended this opening were the S. W. bastion, and a small redoubt on the banks of the river. This bastion was supplied with about twelve pieces of cannon, and was furnished besides with a counter-guard and traverses: the redoubt had five pieces of cannon mounted. But, of all this force, not above ten pieces could be brought to bear upon any body of men coming down the river; and if they once effected a landing on the open banks (which would be no difficult thing to attain, as they are almost defenceless), the bastions would be of no farther service. On the whole, I do not conceive that the fortification of this place is much security against even a few well disciplined troops, led on by a skilful commander, possessing a good local knowledge of the country: the number of Spanish soldiers kept up here is very trifling; so much so that the inhabitants of the place are obliged to perform garrison duty, an office of which they complain bitterly. In fact, a spirit of

of disaffection appeared to run through the whole town, and they seemed ready to favour any attempts that were likely to relieve them from the Spanish yoke.

There are six gates to this city, the two most considerable of which are near the river: the next in point of importance are the two which are situated at the back of the town, one of which leads to lake Ponchartrain: these two last are defended by a small breast-work, which, however, is a mere apology for a defence. The gates are of wood, and formed of palisades about ten or twelve feet high: they are shut every night at nine o'clock, after which time they are not opened without much difficulty; and at this hour it is ordered that no one is to be seen about the streets, unless by permission of the governor: though, except in the case of negroes and servants, the hours generally extended to eleven, after which time all persons seen about the streets are stopped by the guard, and detained till morning.

The Mississippi, being subject to an annual overflowing of its banks, like the Nile, is kept within its proper bed by means of a mound of earth thrown up along the shore: this mound is called the *levée*, and varies in its height, according to the surface of the adjoining country, from two to three, and even four feet. It commences at *Detour des Anglois*, a distance of eighteen miles below New Orleans, and is carried along the banks of the river, as far the German settlements, which are more than thirty miles above New Orleans, making in the whole about fifty miles. This bank is of a considerable width in some places, so as to form a handsome broad walk, and is kept up by the owners of the adjoining plantations, who are answerable for any damage sustained by the breaking down of the bank, if through their neglect. As all this country is very low and flat, and consequently liable to be overflowed, these *levées* are oftentimes continued round the whole of the plantation; so that, at the time of the inundation of the river, the surface of the

surrounding water is considerably above the plantation, which seems to lie in a bed within it. This was the case when I was at New Orleans, and the whole of the city was considerably below the level of the river's surface. The *levée*, which forms the boundary here, is a handsome raised gravel-walk, planted with orange trees, and serves as a place of fashionable resort on a summer's evening, for the inhabitants of the city. I have often enjoyed this promenade, admiring the serenity of the climate, and the majestic appearance of this noble river, which seemed to roll along in silent dignity at our feet, unattentive to the busy scene that was passing on its shores.

The houses here are mostly built of wood, and are raised about seven or eight feet from the earth, in order to make room for the cellars, which are on a level with the ground: for no buildings can be carried below its surface, on account of the height of the surrounding water. The upper part is sometimes furnished with an open gallery, which surrounds the whole building, a practice very common in warm countries.

With respect to the manners, character, &c. of the inhabitants of this place, it should be observed, that in all societies, where a number of people from different countries have met together, every one will naturally persevere in that line of conduct, or in those habits, to which he has been accustomed in his own country: and, though a promiscuous intercourse may induce many men to relax a little from this line of conduct, yet, even in this case, it will be a long time before they form a general character, under which the whole community may be classed. The residents here are a mixture of English, Irish, Scotch, American, French, and Spanish; and, though the four former may be ranked under one head, and constitute by far the greatest body of the people, yet, the two latter will form a distinct division, of which the Spanish are the least considerable.—The characteristic traits in each of these nations are nearly the same as in the mother.

ther-country, though somewhat altered by that natural progress of assimilation already hinted at. The climate too may have some influence, and induce them to comply with some little deviations from accustomed usage, for the sake of ease and comfort; amongst the most baneful effects of which, we may reckon that unconquerable disposition towards idleness, so prevalent in warm countries. Nevertheless they are neat and cleanly in their houses and their furniture, which, however, is a virtue arising from necessity rather than from inclination.

There is but one printing-press in this town, and that is for the use of the government only. The Spaniards are too jealous to suffer the inhabitants to have the free exercise of it; and, however strange it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that you cannot stick a paper against the wall (either to recover any thing lost, or to advertise any thing for sale) unless it has the signature of the governor or his secretary attached to it.

As to the diversions of the place, they consist principally of billiards, of which there are several tables in the town. They have a play-house which is rather small: it consists of one row of boxes only, with a pit and gallery. The plays are performed in French, and they have a tolerable set of actors. The inhabitants are likewise musical; and the gentlemen of the place often perform in the orchestra at the theatre: in fact, they have no music, public or private, but such as is obtained in this voluntary way.

It is not in young colonies that we are to look for much improvement in the arts or sciences, nor for any progress in the refinements of society; it will be sufficient if they preserve those which they bring from the mother-country, and do not degenerate too rapidly. Emigrants to such places are generally men of a speculative and enterprising turn; the connections which they form amongst each other are mostly for the sake of interest or immediate pleasure, and lose much of their re-

lish for want of that tie which is found to be the only true bond of society.

The climate of this country, during the summer season, is intolerably hot: for a few days, whilst I was there, in the month of June, the thermometer stood at 117° in the shade! It is reckoned a very unhealthy place, which may probably be owing to its low situation; for, there is scarcely a hill to be seen for many miles together: besides, the interior of the country is in a state of nature, full of swamps and woods; all the cultivated parts are in the immediate vicinity of the rivers.

The observance of the sabbath at this place, is as loose and irreligious as in any other Roman Catholic country. The early part of the day is kept in the performance of the ceremonies which are carried on under the roof of the church. This being ended, and which is the duty of the day, you every where observe the marks of hilarity and cheerfulness: scarcely has the priest pronounced his benediction, ere the fiddle or the fife strikes up at the door, and the lower classes of the people indulge themselves in all the gaiety and mirth of juvenile diversions: singing, dancing, and all kinds of sports, are seen in every street: and, in the evening, to crown this scene of dissipation, the play-house and assembly-room are thrown open. I observed that this unbending of the mind from all worldly concerns, and suffering the gay dispositions of the heart, to supersede those of a more reflecting nature, took very much with the lower sort of people; and, the success of the Roman Catholic religion is, no doubt, in a great measure owing to these and such-like indulgences.

The trade of New Orleans consists principally in the exportation of deer-skins, bear-skins, beaver-furs, cotton, lumber, rice, and various other articles that are produced on the plantations up the river. The skins and furs are obtained from the Indians, who are continually bringing them down to this place, where they barter them for rifle-guns, powder,

der, blankets, &c. The articles of importation are chiefly West-India produce, and such European manufactures as are most in demand amongst the inhabitants, or intended for the traders amongst the Indians. — This latter is a very profitable employment. There was a gentleman at this time at New Orleans, who had followed it for some years; he was then preparing for another expedition, and I proceeded with him about three hundred miles on his way to the province of Mexico. He told me, that though it was a life of extreme fatigue and much danger, yet it was difficult to be procured, as the Spanish governors are very jealous in admitting any one to this privilege, and it would be impossible to carry it on without their permission. His method of conveying such articles as he took out to them was in little barrels, placed upon pack-horses; three barrels on one horse: and in this manner he would travel for hundreds, I may say thousands, of miles through the woods of America, bartering with the Indians as he went along, and receiving from them skins, furs, wild horses, &c. &c. which are all sent down to New Orleans.

Most of the articles of export above-mentioned, are the produce of the plantations within two or three hundred miles of New Orleans; but the article of flour, which is one of the most considerable, together with a small quantity of hemp, tobacco, &c. is the produce of the American settlements on the Ohio, a distance of more than two thousand miles above New Orleans! These articles are put on-board a kind of boat, or rather raft, which is no where to be found but on these rivers: they are a flat-bottomed vessel, about twelve feet wide, and forty feet long, and carry from ten to fifty tons: they are made of the coarsest materials, because they are always broken up and fold when they arrive at New Orleans, it being impossible for them to return against the stream. Early in the spring these boats are loaded, and, floating night and day, they are soon carried by the force of the

stream (which runs at the rate of five miles an hour, through a highly romantic country) down to the Mississippi, where they arrive about the time that the inundations commence. In this river, the navigation of which is dangerous, on account of the rapidity of the current, and the numerous logs that lie concealed just below the surface of the water, the boatmen are obliged to proceed with caution, and it is near a month or five weeks before the voyage is completed; a voyage where you are secluded from all society of man, except in a savage state; but where the eye is relieved by a continual change of the most delightful and picturesque scenery, and some of the grandest and most sublime views of nature.

From the mouth of the Ohio to the Natchez, there are not more than three or four settlements on the banks of the river, which consist principally of the Spanish garrisons. From these resting-places the petty commandants prey like harpies on the Americans coming down the Mississippi with their produce; and in vain does the peaceable citizen seek for redress at the very door of the commander-in-chief: his will, as one of them had the effrontery to tell me, is the supreme law of the land: he can annul or confirm the most solemn treaties at pleasure; and it too often happens that law and equity must give way to whim or caprice, prejudice or interest. A Spanish trial is a mere mockery of justice, as I had frequent opportunities of witnessing.

If we inspect the map of North America, it will be seen that the eastern and western parts of the United States are separated from each other by a ridge of very high hills, called the Allegany mountains; and that all the rivers which rise on the western side of these mountains, run into the Ohio, which empties itself into the Mississippi, in N. lat. $37^{\circ} 0' 23''$. Consequently the traders of the western country, have no communication with those on the eastern shore, except by a difficult, tedious, and expensive,

pensive, land-carriage over a mountainous country, nor any other outlet to the sea, except the Mississippi. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that we find America always contending for the free and undisturbed navigation of this river, even to the very ocean. But, the possession of this right would be of little use to her, had she not the additional privilege of landing her produce in some place of deposit on the river, in order to be exported; and there is no settlement on the Mississippi that will answer this purpose, or which in fact can be considered as a port, except New Orleans; for, owing to the rapidity of the stream, there is no tide in the river, and ships cannot proceed higher up than this place; consequently the whole commerce of the western country centres in this city. Now, after passing the limits of the United States, (which do not extend farther to the southward than N. lat. 31°.) whatever privilege the citizens may claim of navigating the river, they have no right to land on any part of the shore, without permission of the Spanish government: and it was with a view to prevent any contention on this point, that Mr. Pinckney obtained the insertion of the following article in the treaty

concluded between America and Spain, on the 20th October, 1795: viz.—“His Catholic Majesty will permit the citizens of the United States, for the space of three years from this time, to deposit their merchandizes and effects in the port of New Orleans, and to export them from thence without paying any other duty than a fair price for the hire of the stores; and his majesty promises either to continue this permission, if he finds, during that time, that it is not prejudicial to the interest of Spain, or if he should not agree to continue, he will assign to them on another part of the banks of the Mississippi an equivalent establishment.”

It is evident, from this article, that the shutting of the port of New Orleans, without assigning an equivalent establishment, was an act of aggression on the part of Spain, and such an one as the Americans were not likely to submit to; for they have always looked with a jealous eye on Louisiana and the two Florida's, and could not but consider the Spaniards as usurpers of that soil which seems naturally to belong to the United States. Since this was written, France has ceded Louisiana to the Americans by treaty.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

A WAR SONG.

“**B**OW, Britons! bow the haughty head;
Bend, Britons! bend the stubborn
knee;

Own your ancient virtue dead,
And know not that ye once were free.
Think not as your father's thought;
Speak no more as Britons ought;
Act no more the Britons' part
With valiant hand and honest heart;
What indignation bids you feel,
Dare not, dare not to reveal;
Tho' Justice sharpen, dare not grasp the
lance,
Nor single-handed tempt the might of
France.

“Me Holland, Italy, obey;
Her breast with many a war-wound
gor'd,

And crush'd beneath my iron way,
Me Helvetia owns her lord.

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Boast not then your fleets, that sweep
The eastern and the western deep;
Boast not, then your sea-wash'd land,
Rampart-girt by Nature's hand;
Fleets and billows stay not me—
Then bow the head and bend the knee,
Britons, no more your rival ranks advance,
Nor single-handed dare to cope with
France.”

Yes! as our Albion's root-bound oak
Stoops to the tempest, we will bow!
Yes! we will bend, as the tall rock
Mocking the wave that chafes below!
Now by the fable Prince imbrued
Once and again in Gallic blood;
By the laurels, that intwine,
Harry, thy helm; and Marlbro' thine;
By our chiefs on Nilus' tide,
Him who triumph'd, him who died;
By him whom Acon's turrets raise
To lion-hearted Richard's praise;

O o

Yes!

Yes! we will still our rival ranks advance,
And single-handed brave the might of
France.

Come, then, come, thou conful king!
Launch thy navies, arm thine host,
And, beneath night's fav'ring wing,
Thy banners plant on England's coast.
Come! but hope not to return:
Here other thoughts thou soon shalt learn;
Shalt feel, that Britons still may claim
The honours of the British name;
Can fearless still maintain their stand
On British as on Syrian land;
Still rise superior to the fons of Chance,
Still single-handed crush the pride of France.

THE TEAR.

OH! that the chemist's magic art,
Could crySTALLIZE the sacred trea-
sure!

Long should it glitter near my heart,
A secret source of pensive pleasure.
Sweet drop of pure and pearly light,
In the rays of virtue shine,
More calmly clear, more mildly bright,
Than any gem that gilds the mine.

That very law * that moulds a tear,
And bids it trickle from its source,
That law preserves the earth a sphere,
And guides the planets in their course.

TO CHARITY.—A SONNET.

OH! best belov'd of heav'n, on earth
bestow'd

To raise the pilgrim, sunk with ghastly
tears,
To cool his burning wounds, to wipe his
tears,
And strew with amaranths his thorny
road.

Alas! how long has superstition hurl'd
Thine altars down, thine attributes re-
vil'd?

The hearts of men with witchcrafts foul,
beguil'd

And spread his empire o'er the vassal
world.

But truth returns! she spreads resistless
day;

And mark, the monster's cloud-wrapt
fabric falls—

He shrinks—he trembles mid his inmost
halls,

And all his dam'd illusions melt away!

The charm dissolv'd—immortal, fair,
and free,

Thy holy fane shall rise, celestial Charity!

* *The Law of Gravitation.*

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

DOWNING-STREET, June 28, 1803.

THE king has been pleased to
cause it to be signified by the
Right Hon. Lord Hawkesbury, his
majesty's principal secretary of state
for foreign affairs, to the ministers of
neutral powers residing at this court,
that the necessary measures having
been taken by his majesty's com-
mand, for the blockade of the en-
trance of the river Elbe, in conse-
quence of the forcible occupation of
parts of the banks of that river by
the French troops; the said river is
declared to be in a state of blockade;
and that from this time all the mea-
sures authorized by the law of na-
tions, and the respective treaties be-
tween his majesty and the different
neutral powers, will be adopted and
executed with respect to all vessels
which may attempt to violate the
said blockade. Lord Hawkesbury
has been further commanded by his
majesty to signify to the ministers of
the neutral powers, that whenever
the French troops will evacuate the
positions which they now occupy on
parts of the banks of the Elbe, and
will remove to such a distance from
them, as to leave the course of that
river perfectly free and secure to
the vessels of his subjects, as well as
of other nations, his majesty will im-
mediately direct his ships of war,
which may be stationed at the mouth
of the river Elbe, for the purpose of
blockading the same, to be with-
drawn.

[We cannot but approve of the
bold stroke of placing the Elbe in a
state of blockade, while the French
are allowed to blockade its banks.
This measure may involve us in
some altercation with the Northern
Powers; but, as the neutrality of
the river was first infringed upon by
France, the blame entirely rests with
herself: nor can we conceive, that
in the present torpid state of the
continent, it is more disposed for a
serious dispute with the English
than with the French government.]

*Copy of a Letter from Capt. Munday to
Admiral Montagu, dated Hydra, at
Spithead, June 9.*

SIR,—I have the honour of in-
forming you, that on the 25th inst.
Cape

Cape Barfleur bearing N. W. by W. four leagues distant, the Hydra and Rose cutter captured the Phébe French cutter privateer, armed with four guns and two swivels, a new vessel, and only three days out of the port of Cherbourg.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Maitland to Admiral Sir John Colpoys, K. B. dated Loire, off L'Isle de Bas, June 28.

SIR,—I have the pleasure of informing you, that last night three of the boats of his majesty's ship Loire, commanded by Lieuts. Temple and Bowen, in a most gallant manner boarded, and, after a very severe conflict of nearly ten minutes on her deck, carried, the national brig Venteux, bearing four long 18-pounders, and six 36-pound brass carronades, commanded by Monf. Monfort, lying close under the batteries of the Isle of Bas. When it is considered that the Venteux, perfectly prepared, manned with 82 men, all of whom were upon deck, and covered with very heavy batteries, was opposed to the crews of two of our boats, (as the third, from rowing heavy, did not get up till the brig was completely gained possession of,) I feel confident that you will view it in the light that I do, as one of those brilliant exploits which add lustre to the British arms, of which, though so many instances occurred during the late war, no one has before been happy enough to have thrown in his way during the present.

The success of Mr. Temple's daring attempts speaks sufficiently for his conduct, and that of every one under his command, to render it superfluous for me to enter into any eulogium on the present occasion. Mr. Bridges has served his time and passed for a lieutenant nearly a year; of whose conduct Mr. Temple speaks in the highest terms, together with that of every officer and man under his command.

I am very sorry to add, that the loss on our side is rather heavy, as Mr. M'Guire, the boatswain, is so severely wounded as to render him incapable of doing his duty for a considerable time. Four seamen and a marine are also badly wounded,

two of the seamen, I fear, past recovery. The Venteux had her second captain and two seamen killed; the captain, with four officers, all she had, and eight seamen, wounded. She was stationed at the Isle of Bas to guard the coast, and regulate the convoys of stores, &c. bound to Brest; is a vessel of large dimensions, being 74 feet long and 24 wide, and perfectly in a condition immediately to be employed.

[Lord St. Vincent has not delayed a moment to distinguish the officers who conducted the gallant enterprise from the Loire frigate. Lieutenant Temple is appointed to the command of the Tartarus bomb; Mr. Bridges is advanced from the rank of midshipman to that of lieutenant; and Mr. M'Guire, the boatswain, is removed to the same station on-board a third rate.]

This Gazette also contains the copy of a letter from Rear-admiral Campbell, stating his having captured and scuttled La Pelagie, French privateer of 4 guns and 27 men.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Capt. Paget, of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Sir Evan Nepean, dated at Sea, June 25.

SIR,—I have the honour to inform you, that this morning, in lat. 47 deg. 10 min. N. and lon. 20 deg. W. the Endymion fell in with and captured, after a chase of eight hours, La Bacchante, French corvette, of eighteen 12-pounders, commanded by lieutenant de vaisseau Perimel, and having on-board 200 men. La Bacchante is a remarkably fine ship, of large dimensions, quite new, and sails very fast. She was on her return to Brest, having been sent from thence three months ago with dispatches for St. Domingo. The captain persisted so long in his endeavours to escape, that the Endymion's chase guns killed her second captain and seven men, and wounded nine others. I am happy to add, her fire did us no harm.

[This Gazette also contains a short letter from Captain Dixon, of the Apollo, mentioning the capture of Le Dart, French national brig, from Martinique, with 4 guns and 45 men.]

Copy of a Letter from Cape Griffiths to Lord Keith, dated Constance, Yarmouth, July 16.

MY LORD,—On my return to Yarmouth the 13th inst. off that place, fell in with, and after three hours chase captured, the French lugger privateer Le Furet, of Boulogne, N. J. Routtier, master, of two swivels, small arms, and thirty-four men; six weeks old, the second day of her being out from Dunkirk, and had taken nothing.

[This Gazette contains his Majesty's Proclamation, dated 20th July, for pardoning all smugglers (persons charged with wilful murder excepted), who shall surrender themselves on or before the 1st September next.]

Copy of a Letter from Captain Parker, of his Majesty's Ship Amazon, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated at Sea, the 16th of July.

SIR,—I beg you will make known to the lords commissioners of the admiralty, that his majesty's ship Amazon, under my command, captured this morning at eight o'clock, after a chase of four hours, Le Felix, a very fine copper-bottomed French schooner privateer, armed with 16 four-pounders, (14 of which were thrown over-board during the chase,) and a complement of 96 men. She belonged to Rochelle, from which port she had been out 24 days, and had made but one capture, the Esther, a British ship from Honduras, bound to London, the master of which, with part of the crew, were found on-board.

The past month has been an active one in parliament. The Income or Property Bill, as it is called, has occupied much attention, and has undergone some considerable changes; in one instance so much, as to render it necessary for the minister to introduce a new budget; we mean in the clause, by which persons possessing small amount of property in the funds are to be taxed by the same graduating scale as persons who are possessed of small incomes from manual or other labour alone—no difference having been made till the introduction of this clause in the

proportionate sum to be demanded of the former, and of the most opulent stock-holders. We rejoice in this variation from the original plan, because it will afford some degree of relief to those of parsimonious incomes, to whom such relief must in many instances be absolutely necessary. But we shall take the liberty of pointing out one very essential evil which will result from the bill in its present form, in which instance the very object to which the bill pretends, that of producing a *general* income tax, will be frustrated. It is provided, that for the sake of greater facility and certainty in collecting the tax, the one shilling in the pound due from the landlord shall be paid by the tenant, to be deducted out of the rent. Now in a great variety of leases upon estates in the country, and in all the modern leases upon houses in London and its vicinity, the tenant engages, by an express clause, to take upon himself the payment of every tax, whether *parliamentary* or *parochial*, *existing or to exist hereafter*: so that as the bill now stands, men of landed property, whatever be the extent of their property, and the facility of contributing to the burthens of the government, whose estates are thus leased out, will be totally exempted from the operation of the income act—while their more needy tenants will be loaded both with their own tax and that of their landlords.

But the most important measure is the bill for the General Defence of the Country. Its principle has met with the concurrence of all parties. It is to embody the whole population of the country, from the age of seventeen to that of fifty-five, by means of district enrolments, and to give the king authority to call forth this mighty armament, to whatever extent may be judged proper, upon the actual disembarkation, or even approach, of the enemy. The enrolment is to consist of different classes, according to age, &c. of which the first class is to muster once a-week in different parties, at a common spot agreed upon by every party so mustering, the place of mustering

tering not being at a greater distance than four miles from the house of the various individuals: those who chuse it, are to be allowed one shilling a-day for the time they may thus lose; the requisite arms are to be found at the expence of the different parishes; they are to be deposited in parish churches, or such other place of security as may be respectively agreed to; and the muster-meetings are to be attended by persons from Chelsea or Kilmainham hospitals, for the purpose of training and exercising the men. The officers are to be appointed by the lieutenants and deputy lieutenants of the different counties. The bill itself is necessarily to be compulsory; and the only important subject of dispute has been as to the degree of compulsion which should be practised. This we admit to be a delicate question; if possible, we should be glad to see the compulsion totally relinquished even in theory, and that the country should be defended by volunteers alone; and yet there cannot be a doubt, that unless some kind of coercion be lodged in some particular quarter, there are numbers of idle and indolent persons who would make no offer of their services, and throw the burthen of defence entirely on their more active neighbours. However, the bill has gone through the two houses of parliament, and received the royal sanction as a law, so that every man must prepare, according to his class, to take an active part in the defence of his country. The bill will probably not be rigorously acted upon in the city, as such a number of volunteer corps have been formed; and "the persons forming these corps are not to be considered as enlisted soldiers, constituting part of the military establishment of the country; but as volunteers bearing arms for the purpose of protecting property, and preserving the peace of the metropolis on occasions of rebellion, insurrection, civil commotion, and all other cases of extraordinary emergency." From the general operation of the bill, however, not even those are to be exempted who are

now serving by substitute in the militia. Medical men and clergymen are however exempt: have these men no stake in the country, no property to lose? The sacredness of the clerical character does not prevent them from using fire-arms, where only amusement or cruelty is concerned: not less than 6000 of them take out annual licenses to shoot game: hunting and shooting clergymen ought not to be exempt.

In the distribution of the new levies of the army of reserve, there is perhaps nothing so essential as to place the raw recruits in good quarters, or to give them the barracks. If men taken from the plump diet of the English farm-house, are encamped under canvas in the autumn months, the military disease of dysentery must be the fatal consequence. A Scots or an Irish peasant may be laid wet or dry, because his body is not vitiated by the grossness of his food; but an English pork-fed beer-drinking labourer or artisan, with all his fulness of ruddy health, must be nursed like a child, and broke by degrees into the habits of a soldier. There is infinitely more in the first training of an army, than to make them prime and load and fire. They are to be taught the value of cleanliness, and the benefits of moderation. And towards this the readiest step will be to attach to the levies of the several counties officers who are acquainted with the manners of the district, and who can talk to them in their own tongue. These appointments must not be governed by the rule which seems to have prevailed in the selection of the staff. We wish to be informed by what peculiar merit it should have happened, that out of thirty-two officers on the British staff, no fewer than twenty-eight have been chosen from the guards!

The vigorous measures we have been speaking are in consequence of the vast preparations of the French for the invasion of this country.—We are now told that the entire force to be employed against us is 200,000 men; that Bonaparte is to assume the title of General in Chief of the Army

Army which is to be called the *Army of England*. It is to be subdivided into four armies, which is to form an immense cordon from the mouth of the Elbe to Rochelle and Rochefort. The grand head quarters are to be for a time at Compeigne; to which place the artillery and other necessaries are to be sent. The first army is to extend from the Elbe to Flushing, and is to comprise all the troops in Hanover and Holland. The second army, composed of the troops in the Netherlands, is to stretch from Flushing to Dunkirk; the third is to occupy the coast from Dunkirk to Cherbourg, and is to consist of the corps cantoned in the northern departments of France. The fourth is to extend from Cherbourg to Brest and Rochefort, and is to comprise the troops in the western departments.

ITALY.—There appears to be much perturbation in the south of Italy. It is said that the port of Messina has been actually taken possession of by a British force, and that Lord Nelson, who has visited Malta, has formed designs on Sicily itself, in consequence of which his Neapolitan majesty has declined his intention of visiting Palermo. The whole of the army of Italy is ordered to extend to from 100 to 110,000 men: the division of St. Cyr, which forms a part of it, and when augmented, is to consist of 50,000 men, is at this moment in the Neapolitan territories.

EGYPT.—The Porte has received, by a courier, dispatched by the commander in chief of Egypt, the disagreeable and unexpected intelligence, that the city of Cairo in Egypt, has been taken from the Turks. This important place is now in the hands of a body of Albanian rebels, or Arnauts. These troops, the bravest and most resolute of the Ottoman army, composed, with others, the garrison of Cairo. For some months they had not received their pay, and all remonstrances on this subject were without effect. The Pacha, Commandant of Cairo, always promised them payment; but these promises were

never carried into execution. The Arnauts become impatient, caused their officers to conduct them to the Pacha, who, through fear, instantly dispatched an order to the *testerdar*, or pay-master general, for the payment of arrears. Provided with this order they repaired to the *testerdar*, who resided at some distance from Cairo. The latter refused payment in a haughty manner, alleging that he had no funds. The Arnauts, irritated at this conduct, treated the *testerdar* and all those around him with great severity, and then conducted him in chains to Cairo. On the approach of the rebels, the commandant ordered all the other troops of the garrison under arms: the gates were shut, and the cannon pointed against the mutineers, who being inspired with the utmost fury, swore to conquer or perish in the attempt. They then advanced with ladders, and other instruments of attack, with which they speedily provided themselves, and scaled the fortifications of the city, which was soon filled with terror and dismay. The rebels thus made themselves masters, in a few hours, of the important place of Cairo, which had been fortified by the French, and then by the English. The Pacha made his escape with a body of his partisans by a gate opposite to that which had been carried by the assailants. The military chest fell into the hands of the Arnauts, and many of the inhabitants were the victims of their fury. The capture of Cairo by the rebels may, under the present circumstances, be attended with important consequences to the whole of Egypt. The manner in which the *Moniteur* has mentioned the insurrection, affords us strong grounds to suspect that the French government view it with secret satisfaction. We have no doubt that they will offer their assistance to *restore order* in Egypt; but we imagine they will find some difficulty in sending a force thither at present.

The Porte seems to be assailed by fresh troubles. It is said that Adrianople has been attacked by a numerous banditti, and that a large band

band of robbers have infested Wallachia.

HANOVER.—The King of England, as Elector of Hanover, has refused to ratify the capitulation by which Hanover was surrendered to the French, under General Mortier, in June last. His majesty's reasons are stated in a letter from Lord Hawkesbury to M. Talleyrand, who had transmitted it for his majesty to sign:—"His majesty has directed me to inform you, that as he has always considered the character of Elector of Hanover as distinct from his character of King of the United Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, he cannot consent to acquiesce in any act which might establish the idea that he is justly susceptible being attacked in one capacity for the conduct he may have thought it his duty to adopt in another. It is not the first time that this principle has been advanced. It has been recognised by several powers of Europe, and more particularly by the French government, which, in 1795, in consequence of the accession of his majesty to the treaty of Basle, acknowledged his neutrality in his capacity of Elector of Hanover, at the moment they were at war with him in his quality of King of Great-Britain. This principle has been moreover confirmed by his majesty's conduct with respect to the treaty of Luneville, and by the arrangements which have lately taken place, relative to the German indemnities, which were to have for their object the providing for the independence of the empire, and which have been solemnly guaranteed by the principal powers of Europe, but in which his majesty as King of Great-Britain took no part. Under these circumstances his majesty is determined, in his character of Elector of Hanover, to appeal to the empire and to the powers of Europe who have guaranteed the Germanic constitution, and consequently his rights and possessions in quality of prince of that empire."

The consequence of this has been a fresh capitulation between the

French commander, and the Hanoverian general Walmoden only, by which the Hanoverian army is to lay down its arms, which, with all the artillery and horses for cavalry, are to be delivered up to the French. The soldiers are to return to their respective homes, and to engage not to serve against the French until they are exchanged. The officers to retain their swords, horses, and baggage.

The capitulation between Marshal Walmoden and General Mortier has been carried into execution. A Prussian paper has published, upon the subject of the invasion of Hanover, a short statement, reflecting upon the conduct of the lords of the regency, for not having demanded the intercession of Prussia in the first instance. The regency applied first to Russia, declaring, that they did not desire the mediation of the court of Berlin. Russia sent the note of the regency to Berlin; and, when the mediation of Prussia was at last solicited, the Prussian minister made no other reply, than shewing to the Hanoverian deputies the note sent by the regency to Russia.

By the Hamburg mail, we learn that the Hanoverian army is in a great measure disbanded, and that the troops are returning to their respective homes. The French have begun their requisitions in that country; 30,000 shirts, 15,000 pair of shoes, and 6000 waistcoats, are required to be delivered immediately.

P. of ORANGE.—We are sorry to find, that a recommendation has been made from the throne, of an additional grant to the Stadtholder: the object of such an application, at the present moment of general distress, is to us altogether incomprehensible; at present it appears equally impolitic and unjust. He is to have 60,000*l.* in money, and 16,000*l.* per annum.

July 29.—An event has taken place almost as serious, and more unexpected, than invasion. A rebellion has broken out in Ireland, under circumstances of the most savage atrocity. It was observed, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday se'nnight, that the roads leading from the county of Kildare into Dublin, were frequented by more than an ordinary

dinary proportion of travellers of the lower class of people. On Saturday morning the district of the city upon that side, which is called the Liberty, wore a very suspicious appearance. A great number of idle persons were observed assembled in groups in that quarter, or lurking through its most retired streets and avenues, as if studious of concealment. Thomas-street and High-street, which are upon the line directly leading to the castle, were, in a manner, crowded with persons of this description. Information being sent to Major Sirr of these extraordinary and suspicious circumstances, he dispatched a party of the police about seven o'clock on Saturday, for the purpose of taking up all ill-suspected persons, and of preserving the peace of the city in that quarter. The police accordingly proceeded to obey their orders; but being resisted in the execution of their duty, and finding a disposition to riot, which they were unable to quell, they returned for assistance. Lord Kilwarden had a few hours before set out for his country seat at Newlands, but was overtaken by an express, recalling him, and had reached Thomas-street upon his return, shortly after the party of police had retired. At this critical moment, about a quarter before eight in the evening, Lord Kilwarden's post-chaise had reached the Market-house, a large detached stone building, standing at the end of Thomas-street, next the Castle, exactly in the same position as the New Church in the Strand. In the carriage were Lord Kilwarden, his niece Miss Wolfe, and his nephew the Rev. Richard Wolfe. His lordship was soon recognized, and just as the carriage came along the Market-house, a mob hitherto concealed rushed upon it in every direction, armed with guns, blunderbusses, pikes, swords, &c. Some seized the horses by the head, and dragged the postilion from his seat; while others rushed to each side of the carriage, and opened the doors: Miss Wolfe sat between her uncle and brother, who were dragged out by the inhuman fiends from her side, one from each door. In a state of distraction at this outrageous proceeding, and terrified by the horrid banditti who surrounded the carriage, Miss Wolfe jumped out, and was received in the arms of one of them, who carried her through the crowd unhurt, to an opposite house, where she remained secreted until four o'clock on Sunday morning, when she was conveyed to the Castle, where she remained when the last dispatches came away.

While some of those ferocious wretches were dragging Lord Kilwarden and Mr. Wolfe out of the carriage, others were employed in murdering them, and having effected their diabolical purpose, they dragged the dead bodies down a dirty lane leading to the river. The bodies were not found until Sunday morning. They appeared to have been stabbed in above twenty places, by pikes and bayonets.

The alarm being immediately given, the drums beat to arms through the city, and the military force began to march in all directions for the scene of riot. A party of soldiers from the Castle were the first that came up, and charged the rebels with great spirit, but being overpowered by numbers, and the rebels keeping up a strong and well-directed fire upon them, they were repulsed with loss. This party consisted of a detachment of the twenty-first regiment, under the command of Col. Brown and Major Stewart, and the remainder of the regiment marching up at this moment, and being further aided by a strong detachment of yeomanry, they rallied and charged the rebels again, but were again repulsed. The military it seems, being taken by surprise, had brought but a few rounds of ammunition, and consequently, as soon as that was expended, they were obliged to resort to the bayonet. The rebels, however, being well armed with pikes, stood this charge with firmness, and repulsed the army a second time. Fresh forces, however, continually pouring in, the army rallied, and made a third vigorous charge. A most desperate fight now commenced. The rebels were driven back the

whole length of Thomas-street; but, in the mean time, rebel succours were coming up from various parts of the Liberty, on the rear of the army, who, to avoid being surrounded, fell back again towards the castle. The rebels pressed upon them until they came into a narrow space, where they could not bring their whole force to bear with effect, while a terrible fire was kept upon them by fresh forces of the army and yeomanry. The rebels unable to make head, at length retreated in all directions, leaving behind a great number of their dead in the streets. The battle lasted from a quarter after eight until nearly eleven; during all which time the king's forces had not only to contend with the rebels in the streets, but also with great numbers who were stationed in the houses, and fired upon them from the windows; while others fired or threw down bricks and stones from the roofs. It is thought more of the military were killed by the rebels from the houses, than by their opponents in the streets. The loss on both sides is variously estimated. Some reports state that 500 rebels were killed, others carry up their loss to 2000. There is a variety of reports respecting the loss of the military. Some state it at 25, others at 100. In the number of killed we are sorry to find Col. Brown, of the twenty-first, which regiment bore the brunt of the action, and, of course, suffered most.

On Sunday morning the dead bodies of the rebels were taken up in the streets, and a great number of carts were employed in carrying them to the Castle-yard, for the purpose of having them identified. In the number were several women, who were found with pikes and stones in their hands. The dead bodies appeared to be of the lowest orders of society, a mixture of low mechanics, inhabitants of the Liberty, and labourers from the counties of Dublin and Kildare, without any person of decent appearance among them. As the charge of the rebels was irregular and tumultuous, it does not appear that they had any commander. The rebels who had been taken and lodged in the various prisons and watchhouses were then examined, and in consequence of discoveries made by some of them, pikes to a great amount, some say 20,000, were found in an extreme part of the Liberty called Dolphin's Barn, and also in several parts of that district of the Liberty called the Coombe.

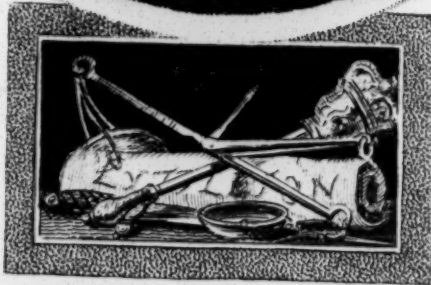
Mr. Maryan, the messenger, was sent off with dispatches for government, early on Monday morning, but was twenty hours upon his passage to Holyhead. He arrived in town at four o'clock on Wednesday, at Lord Pelham's office. When Mr. Maryan left Dublin, it was in a state of perfect security. The whole garrison, and all the other military force, were on strict duty. It was reported that the county of Kildare was in a state of insurrection, and that the town of Kildare and Naas were in possession of the rebels. Upon the arrival of Mr. Maryan, a Cabinet Council was held upon his dispatches. Another Privy Council was held yesterday at the Cockpit, the result of which was laid by the Chancellor of the Exchequer before his majesty, who arrived at two o'clock at the queen's house, from Windsor, to which place he returned in the evening. In consequence of the resolutions taken at the Privy Council, a message from his majesty was last night brought down to both houses of parliament, and two bills were brought in and passed, the usual forms being dispensed with in consequence of the urgency and importance of the occasion. One of these bills is for the purpose of enabling the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to exercise Martial Law, and for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus act in that part of the United Kingdom. The other is for the arrest and detection of persons suspected of treasonable practices.

Government, therefore, evidently consider it the explosion of a new plan of treason and rebellion, and have acted with proper vigour and dispatch in carrying the necessary legislative measures through at a single sitting.



J. Chapman

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EDWARD LORD COKE

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LIFE OF SIR EDWARD COKE.

SIR Edward Coke, lord chief justice of England, and one of the most eminent lawyers this kingdom has produced, was descended from an ancient family in Norfolk, and born at Mileham in that county in 1549. His father was Robert Coke, Esq. of Mileham; his mother Winifred, daughter and coheirefs of William Knightley, of Margrave Knightley in Norfolk. At ten years of age, he was sent to Norwich school; and from thence removed to Trinity-college in Cambridge. He remained in the univerfity about four years, and went from thence to Clifford's-inn in London, and the year after was entered a student of the Inner Temple.

The first proof he gave of the acuteness of his penetration, and the solidity of his judgment, was his stating the cook's case of the Temple (which had before puzzled the whole house), so clearly and exactly, that it was noticed and admired by the bench. It is not at all improbable, that this might occasion his being so early called to the bar at the end only of six years, which in those times was considered very extraordinary. He himself has informed us, that the first cause he moved in the court of king's bench, was in Trinity term 1578; when he was counsel for the Rev. Edward Denny, vicar of Northingham in Norfolk, in an action of *scandalum magnatum* brought against him by Henry lord Cromwell. About this time he was appointed reader of Lyon's-inn, when his learned lectures were much attended; and so continued for three years.

Soon after he married Bridget, daughter and coheirefs of John Preston, Esq. with a fortune of 30,000l. By this marriage he became allied to some of the noblest families in the kingdom, and preferments flowed in upon him apace. The cities of Coventry and Norwich chose him their recorder; the county of Norfolk one of their representatives in parliament; and the house of commons their speaker, in the thirty-fifth year of Queen Elizabeth. The queen

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also appointed him solicitor-general in 1592, and attorney-general the year following.

Some time after he lost his wife, by whom he had ten children; and in 1598 he married Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas lord Burleigh, afterwards Earl of Exeter, and relict of Sir William Hatton. As this marriage was the source of perplexity to both parties, so the celebration of it was marked by an unfortunate and untoward circumstance. There had been the same year so much notice taken of irregular marriages, that Archbishop Whitgift had signified to the bishops of his province, to prosecute strictly all that should either offend in point of time, place, or form. Now, whether Coke looked upon his own or the lady's quality, and their being married with the consent of the family, as setting them above such restrictions, or whether he did not consider at all about it, certain it is that they were married in a private house without either banns or licence: upon which he and his new-married lady, the minister who officiated, Thomas lord Burleigh, and several other persons, were prosecuted in the archbishop's court; but, upon their submission by their proxies, they were absolved from excommunication, and the penalties consequent upon it; because, says the record, they had offended, not out of contumacy, but through ignorance of the law in that point.

The affair of greatest moment, in which as attorney-general he had a share in this reign, was the prosecution of the Earls of Essex and Southampton, who were brought to the bar in Westminster-hall, before the lords commissioned for their trial, Feb. 19, 1600. After he had laid open the nature of the treason, and the many obligations the Earl of Essex was under to Queen Elizabeth, he is said to have closed with these words, "that by the just judgment of God he of his earldom should be Robert the last, who of a kingdom thought to be Robert the first."

In May 1603 he was knighted by King James; and the same year ma-

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naged the trial of Sir Walter Raleigh at Winchester, whither the term was adjourned on account of the plague being in London. He lessened himself greatly in the opinion of the world by his treatment of that unfortunate gentleman; for he exerted a fury and scurrility of language against him hardly to be paralleled. The resentment of the public was so conspicuous on this occasion, that Shakespeare, in his comedy of the Twelfth Night, hints at this cruel behaviour of Sir Edward Coke at Raleigh's trial; but which that great lawyer generally exercised towards the unfortunate. He was likewise reproached with this in a letter which Sir Francis Bacon wrote to him after his own fall, wherein we have the following passage:—"As your pleadings were wont to insult our misery, and inveigh literally against the person, so are you still careless in this point, to praise and disgrace upon slight grounds, and that suddenly; so that your reproofs or commendations are for the most part neglected and contemned; when the censure of a judge coming slow, but sure, should be a brand to the guilty, and a crown to the virtuous. You will jest at any man in public, without any respect to the person's dignity or your own. This disgraces your gravity more than it can advance the opinion of your wit; and so do all your actions, which we see you do directly with a touch of vain-glory. You make the laws too much lean to your own opinion, whereby you shew yourself to be a legal tyrant, &c." January 27, 1606, at the trial of the gunpowder conspirators, and March 28 following at the trial of the jesuit Garnet, he made two very elaborate speeches, which were soon after published in quarto, 1606. Cecil Earl of Salisbury observed in his speech upon the latter trial, "that the evidence had been so well distributed and opened by the attorney-general, that he had never heard such a mass of matter better contracted, nor made more intelligible to the jury." This appears to have been really true; so true, that many to this day esteem

this last speech, especially, his masterpiece.

It was probably in reward for this service, that he was appointed lord chief justice of the common pleas. The motto he gave upon his rings, when he was called to the degree of serjeant, in order to qualify him for this promotion, was *Lex est tutissima cassis*, The law is the safest helmet. October 25, 1613, he was made lord chief justice of the king's bench; and in November was sworn of his majesty's privy council. In 1615, the king deliberating upon the choice of a lord chancellor, when that post should become vacant by the death or resignation of Egerton lord Ellesmere, Sir Francis Bacon wrote to his majesty a letter upon that subject, wherein he has the following passage, relating to the lord chief justice: "If you take my Lord Coke, this will follow; first, your majesty shall put an over-ruling nature into an over-ruling place, which may breed an extreme; next, you shall blunt his industries in matter of finances, which seemeth to aim in another place; and, lastly, popular men are no sure mounters for your majesty's saddle." The disputes and animosities between those two great men are well known. They seem, as a certain writer observes, to have been personal; and they lasted to the end of their lives. Coke was jealous of Bacon's reputation in many parts of knowledge; by whom again he was envied for the high reputation he had acquired in one: each aiming to be admired particularly in that in which the other excelled. Coke was the greatest lawyer of his time, but could be nothing more. If Bacon was not so, we can ascribe it only to his aiming at too great an universality of learning.

Sir Thomas Overbury's murder in the Tower now broke out, at the distance of two years after; for Overbury died September 16, 1613, and the judicial proceedings against his murderers did not commence till September, 1615. In this affair Sir Edward acted with great vigour, and, as some think, in a manner highly to be commended; yet his

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enemies, who were numerous, and had formed a design to humble his pride and insolence, took occasion, from certain circumstances, to represent him in a bad light both to the king and people. Many circumstances concurred at this time to hasten his fall. He was led to oppose the king in a dispute relative to his right of granting commendams; and James did not like to have his prerogative disputed, even in cases where it might well be questioned. He had a contest with the lord-chancellor Egerton, in which it is universally allowed that he was much to be blamed. Sir Edward, as a certain historian informs us, had heard and determined a case at common law; after which it was reported that there had been juggling. The defendant had prevailed with the plaintiff's principal witnesses not to attend, or give any evidence in the cause, provided he could be excused. One of the defendant's agents undertook to excuse him; and, carrying the man to a tavern, called for a gallon of sack, and bade him drink. As soon as he had put his lips to the liquor, the defendant's agent quitted the room. When this witness was called, the court was informed that he was unable to come; to prove which, this agent was produced, who deposed, "that he left him drinking in such a condition, that if he continued in it but a quarter of an hour, he was a dead man." For want of that person's testimony the cause was lost, and a verdict given for the defendant. The plaintiffs, finding themselves injured, carried the business into chancery; but the defendants, having had the judgment at common law, refused to obey the orders of that court. Upon this, the lord chancellor committed them to prison for contempt of the court: they petitioned against him in the star-chamber; the lord chief justice Coke joined with them, fomented the difference, and threatened the lord chancellor with a premunire. The chancellor then made the king acquainted with the business; who, after consulting Sir Francis Bacon, then his attorney-general, and some

other lawyers, upon the affair, justified the lord-chancellor, and gave a proper rebuke to Coke.

Roger Coke gives a different account of the occasion of the chief justice's disgrace; and informs us, that he was one of the first who felt the effects of the power of the rising favourite, Villiers, afterwards duke of Buckingham. The author of the notes on Wilson's Life of James, published in the second volume of Kennet's History of England, tells us, "that Sir Edward lost the king's favour, and some time after his place, for letting fall some words upon one of the trials, importing his suspicion that Overbury had been poisoned to prevent the discovery of another crime of the same nature, committed upon one of the highest rank, whom he termed a sweet prince; which was taken to be meant of Prince Henry." Whatever were the causes of his disgrace, which it is probable were many, he was brought upon his knees before the council at Whitehall, June, 1616; and offences were charged upon him by Yelverton, the solicitor-general, implying, amongst other things, speeches of high contempt uttered in the seat of justice, and uncomely and undutiful carriage in the presence of the king, the privy council, and judges. Soon after, he presented himself again at the council-table upon his knees, when Secretary Winwood informed him, that report had been made to his majesty of what had passed there before, together with the answer that he had given, and that too in the most favourable manner; that his majesty was no ways satisfied with respect to any of the heads; but that notwithstanding, as well out of his own clemency, as in regard to the former services of his lordship, the king was pleased not to deal heavily with him: and therefore had decreed, 1. That he be sequestered from the council-table, until his majesty's pleasure be further known. 2. That he forbear to ride his summer-circuit as justice of assize. 3. That during this vacation, while he had time to live privately and dispose himself at home, he take into

consideration his books of reports; wherein, as his majesty is informed, be many extravagant and exorbitant opinions set down and published for positive and good law: and if, in reviewing and reading thereof, he find any thing fit to be altered or amended, the correction is left to his discretion. Among other things, the king was not well pleased with the title of those books, wherein he styled himself "lord chief justice of England;" whereas he could challenge no more but lord chief justice of the king's bench. And having corrected what in his discretion he found meet in these reports, his majesty's pleasure was, that he should bring the same privately to himself, that he might consider thereof, as in his princely judgment should be found expedient. Hereunto Mr. Secretary advised him to conform himself in all duty and obedience, as he ought; whereby he might hope that his majesty in time would receive him again to his gracious and princely favour. To this the lord chief justice made answer, that he did in all humility prostrate himself to his majesty's good pleasure; that he acknowledged that decree to be just, and proceeded rather from his majesty's exceeding mercy than his justice; gave humble thanks to their lordships for their goodness towards him; and hoped that his behaviour for the future would be such as would deserve their lordships favour. From which answer of Sir Edward's we may learn that he was as dejected in adversity, as he was overbearing in prosperity.

In October he was called before the chancellor, and forbid Westminster-hall; and also ordered to answer several exceptions against his reports. In November the king removed him from the office of lord chief justice. Upon his disgrace, Sir Francis Bacon wrote him an admonitory letter, in which he remonstrates to him several errors in his former behaviour and conduct. We have made a citation from this letter already; and, though perhaps it was not very generous in Bacon to write such a letter at such a season, even to

a professed adversary, yet it serves to illustrate the character and manners of Coke. In this letter he advised Sir Edward to be humbled for this visitation; and observes "that affliction only levels the molehills of pride in us, ploughs up the heart, and makes it fit for wisdom to sow her seed, and grace to bring forth her increase."

Low as Sir Edward Coke was fallen, he was afterwards restored to credit and favour; the first step to which was his proposing a match between the Earl of Buckingham's elder brother, Sir John Villiers, and his younger daughter by the Lady Hatton: for he knew no other way of gaining that favourite. This however occasioned a serious quarrel between Sir Edward and his wife; who, resenting her husband's attempt to dispose of her daughter without asking her leave, carried away the young lady, and lodged her at Sir Edmund Withipole's house near Oatlands. Upon this Sir Edward wrote immediately to the Earl of Buckingham, to procure a warrant from the privy-council to restore his daughter to him; but before he received an answer, discovering where she was, he went with his sons, and took her by force, which occasioned Lady Hatton to complain in her turn to the privy-council. Much confusion followed; and this private match became at length an affair of state. The differences were at length made up, in appearance at least, Sept. 1617; Sir Edward was restored to favour, and reinstated in his place as privy-counsellor; and Sir John Villiers was married to Mrs. Frances Coke, with great splendour, at Hampton-court. This wedding however cost Sir Edward dear. For besides 10,000*l.* paid in money at two payments, he and his son Sir Robert did, pursuant to articles and directions of the lords of the council, assure to Sir John Villiers a rent-charge of 2000 marks per annum during Sir Edward's life, and of 900*l.* a-year during Lady Hatton's life, if she survived her husband; and, after both their deaths, the manor of Stoke in Buckinghamshire, of the value of 900*l.* per annum, to Sir John Villiers and his lady, and to the

the heirs of her body. All this time the quarrel subsisted between him and his wife: and many letters are still extant, which shew a great deal of violence and resentment in both parties. At the time of the marriage, Lady Hatton was confined at the complaint of her husband: for, since her marriage, she had purchased the island and castle of Purbeck, and several other estates in different counties; which made her greatly independent of her husband. However, their reconciliation was afterwards effected, but not till July 1621, and then by no less a mediator than the king.

A parliament was summoned, and met January 1621; and in February there was a great debate in the house of commons upon several points of importance, such as liberty of speech, the increase of popery, and other grievances. Sir Edward Coke was a member, and his age, experience, and dignity, gave him great weight; but it soon appeared, that he resolved to act a different part from what the court, and more especially the great favourite Buckingham, expected. He spoke very warmly; and also took occasion to shew, that proclamations against the tenor of acts of parliament were void: for which he is highly commended by Camden. The houses being adjourned by the king's command in June, met again in November; and fell into great ferments about the commitment of Sir Edwin Sands, soon after their adjournment, which had such unfortunate consequences, that the commons protested, December 18, against the invasion of their privileges. The king prorogued the parliament upon the 21st; and, on the 27th, Sir Edward Coke was committed to the Tower, his chambers in the Temple broke open, and his papers delivered to Sir Robert Cotton and Mr. Wilson to examine. January 6, 1622, the parliament was dissolved; and the same day Sir Edward was charged before the council with having concealed some true examinations in the great cause of the Earl of Somers, and obtruding false ones; nevertheless he was soon

after released, but not without receiving high marks of the king's resentment; for he was a second time turned out of the privy-council, the king giving him this character, that "he was the fittest instrument for a tyrant that ever was in England." And yet, says Wilson, in the house he called the king's prerogative an overgrown monster. Towards the close of 1623, he was nominated, with several others, to whom large powers were given, to go over to Ireland; which nomination, though accompanied with high expressions of kindness and confidence, was made with no other view but to get him out of the way; but he would not go. He remained firm in his opinions, nor does it appear that he ever sought to be reconciled to the court; so that he was absolutely out of favour at the death of King James.

In the beginning of the next reign, when it was found necessary to call a second parliament, he was pricked for sheriff of Bucks in 1625, to prevent his being chosen. He laboured to avoid it, but in vain; so that he was obliged to serve the office, and to attend the judges at the assizes, where he had often presided as lord chief justice. This, however, did not prevent his being elected for Bucks in the parliament of 1628, in which he distinguished himself more than any man in the house of commons, spoke warmly for the redress of grievances, argued boldly in defence of the liberty of the subject, and strenuously supported the privileges of the house. It was he that proposed and framed the petition of rights; and June 1628, he made a speech, in which he named the Duke of Buckingham as the cause of all our miseries, though, Lord Clarendon tells us, he had before blasphemously styled him the saviour of the nation; but this was perfectly consistent with the character of the man, who could flatter or abuse just as interest or passion directed. Nor is there any reason to conclude, that all this opposition to the arbitrary measures of the court flowed from any principles of patriotism, for he

was too great a tyrant in his nature to be capable of any such, but from a disposition to oppose greatness, and a desire to distress those who had done so much to humble him.

After the dissolution of this parliament, which happened the March following, he retired to his house at Stoke Poges in Buckinghamshire, where he spent the remainder of his days; and there, September 3, 1634, breathed his last in his eighty-sixth year, expiring with these words, as his monument informs us, "Thy kingdom come! thy will be done!" While he lay upon his death-bed, Sir Francis Windebank, by an order of council, came to search for seditious and dangerous papers; by virtue whereof he took his Commentary upon Littleton, and the History of his Life before it, written with his own hand; his Commentary upon Magna Charta, &c. the Pleas of the Crown and the Jurisdiction of Courts, his Eleventh and Twelfth Reports in MS. and fifty one other MSS. with his last will, wherein he had been making provision for his younger grand-children. The books and papers were kept till seven years after, when one of his sons, in 1651, moved the house of commons, that the books and papers taken by Sir Francis Windebank might be delivered to Sir Robert Coke, heir of Sir Edward; which the king was pleased to grant. Such of them as could be found were accordingly delivered up; but the will was never heard of more.

Sir Edward Coke was in his person well-proportioned, and his features regular. He was neat, but not nice in his dress; and is reported to have said, "that the cleanliness of a man's clothes ought to put him in mind of keeping all clean within." He possessed great quickness of parts, deep penetration, a faithful memory, and a solid judgment. He was wont to say, that "matter lay in a little room;" and in his pleadings he was concise, though in set speeches and in his writings too diffuse. He was certainly a great master of his profession, as even his enemies allow; had studied it regularly, and was

perfectly acquainted with the deepest parts of it. Hence he gained so high an esteem in Westminster hall, and came to enjoy so large a share in the favour of the great Lord Burleigh. He valued himself, and, indeed, not without reason, upon this, that he obtained all his preferments without employing either prayers or pence; and that he became Queen Elizabeth's solicitor, speaker of the house of commons, attorney general, chief justice of both benches, high-steward of Cambridge, and a member of the privy-council, without either begging or bribing. As he derived his fortune, his credit, and his greatness, from the law, so he loved it to a degree of enthusiasm. He committed every thing to writing with an industry beyond example, and published a great deal. He met with many changes of fortune; sometimes in power, sometimes in disgrace. He was, however, so excellent at making the best of a bad market, that King James used to compare him to a cat, who always fell upon her legs. He was, upon occasion, a friend to the church and clergy; and thus, when he had lost his public employments, and a great peer was inclined to question the rights of the church of Norwich, he prevented it by telling him, that "if he proceeded, he would put on his cap and gown again, and follow the cause through Westminster-hall." He had many benefices in his own patronage, which he is said to have given freely to men of merit; declaring, in his law language, that he would have law livings pass by livery and seisin, and not by bargain and sale.

The character left us by Fuller, of this eminent lawyer, is as follows: "Five sorts of persons this great man used to foredesign to misery and poverty; chemists, monopolizers, concealers, and rhyming poets. For three things he said he would give God solemn thanks: that he never gave his body to physic, nor his heart to cruelty, nor his hand to corruption. In three things he much applauded his own success: in his fair fortune with his wife, in his happy study

study of the law, and in his free coming by all his preferment, *nec prece, nec precio*; neither begging nor bribing for preferment. He constantly had prayers said in his own house, and charitably relieved the poor with his constant alms."

"His learned and laborious works on the law (says a great author) will

be admired by judicious posterity, while fame has a trumpet left her, or any breath to blow therein." This is indisputably a just character of his writings in general; for the particulars of which we must refer to his life in the *Encyclopædia Londinensis*, vol. iv. p. 759.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

THE STORY OF MATILDA.

MATILDA Maxwell was the only child of James Maxwell, who had inherited, from his father, a small estate in the neighbourhood of Melrose. Her mother died before she had reached her second year, and left her father in a state of dismal despondency. He had few friends around him, and looked anxiously upon his daughter, and found himself bereft of the tender partner who should have formed her manners, and watched over her growing years. Her mother's friends and acquaintances flocked around him, and showed many little attentions to his child, but these could not atone for the want of a mother's constant care.

Among those friends of his wife who now offered him their condolence, came one who professed an uncommon attachment to him and his Matilda. Miss Robertson showed an unremitting attention to his interests. She appeared to be really anxious about his child: and the good man was so pleased, and grateful for her kindness, that he became uneasy when she was a day absent. By the advice of his friends, and his own feelings, he was prevailed upon, two years after his wife's death, to marry Miss Robertson, and so bind her, by a stronger tie, to be a mother to his daughter. But he soon found, that, in acting from the impulse of gratitude, he had materially injured his own and his daughter's happiness. She was a woman of a proud haughty temper, soured by frequent disappointment; but, for the better accomplishment of her project, those passions had, for a season, lain dormant. Mr. Maxwell saw, with anguish, that her attentions to Matilda

ceased; she was vain, and ambitious of appearing to advantage herself, but she was not anxious to bring forward Matilda. Though she had a cold suspicious heart, yet so completely was she ruled by vanity and the love of getting a good name, that, before strangers, she appeared mild and gentle, and the smile of good nature sat upon her countenance, which, in the family circle, was dark and frowning. When his friends mentioned how happy he must be in possessing such a valuable woman, he assented, but his heart smote him with the sad idea of his inward anguish. While seated alone by his fire-side, he found himself the miserable dupe of his own generosity; sad and dreary were his hours; but it was weak and unmanly to complain to his friends, whose pity could not alleviate his misery; yet he sometimes was hurt, to observe her lavishing her smiles upon strangers, and not one left to sweeten the hour of retirement.

Matilda, as she grew up, resembled her mother, and she promised to have all her sweetness and gentleness of disposition. Her father observed it with pleasure mixed with pain, for it reminded him of past joys, and, contrasting it with his present situation, it almost overwhelmed him. Matilda's kind dispositions, and engaging manners, were every where acceptable. Her person was elegant and pleasing, and her step-mother beheld with envy her attractions, and disliked her, because she was universally beloved. Poor Matilda paid dear for the pleasure she received abroad; for her days were embittered by railing and discontent.

discontent. She would often weep for abuse she had received without any cause, but she saw her father grieved, and wiped away her tears, that she might not increase his misery.

In the family of a friend in the neighbourhood, Matilda saw Captain Harwood; he was a young man of a pleasant disposition and engaging manners. Matilda was placed next him; they had a good deal of conversation, and, before they parted, they stood high in one another's good esteem. George Harwood was the son of a merchant in Liverpool; his parents died when he was not of age to chuse any profession, but in his childish sports he seemed to show a predilection for the army. Having few friends whose judgment had any weight with him in influencing his choice, he followed the bent of his own inclination, and purchased a commission in the army. It was in the time of war, so he entered immediately into actual service. There was a cessation of arms for some time, and Captain Harwood obtained leave of absence to visit his friends in Liverpool. One of those friends had come to stay with a relation near Melrose, and it was at the house of this friend that Matilda accidentally became acquainted with him. He came to see her at her father's house; they became much attached to each other, and, with her father's consent, they were married.

Two months glided happily away; when an order arrived for Captain Harwood to join his regiment. He quitted Matilda with great reluctance, yet she could not well accompany him; he thought it better to leave her with her father, and he hoped soon to see her again. After an affectionate farewell, he departed. Matilda was lonely, and dispirited; but she endeavoured to look cheerful, to amuse her father, whose health was declining fast. His spirit was broken, and his daughter's marriage had produced an excitement which seemed to have had an unfavourable effect upon him. His daughter watched by his bedside, but she could not delay the fatal event: he expired, blessing her;

and, while she gazed upon his mild countenance, his eyes seemed still to beam with love to her, and she could not believe that they were closed for ever. Matilda was now bereft of the kindest of parents—she saw him carried forth to the grave, and she had no bosom that felt with her: she became silent, and loved to be alone, to think of her husband, fighting amidst dangers, on a distant land.

Mrs. Maxwell appeared concerned at her husband's death, but it was momentary; she soon left the sorrowful Matilda, to present herself in her mourning dress to her gay circles.

Matilda had received from her father a religious education; so it enabled her not to overcome the feelings of humanity, but to bear with calmness a separation from those she loved; for she had a well-grounded hope, that if she did not meet them here, she should rejoin them at death in a better country. She had one letter from her husband, and he promised to write to her soon again. But the next awful intelligence that was rashly communicated to her was, that he had fallen on the banks of the Rhine! fallen, without a friend near him, to bear his last blessing to his disconsolate widow. Poor Matilda received this second blow with wonderful firmness. She appeared calm and tranquil; but if at any time she was forced to see any strangers, the effort to be cheerful was painful to her. She would wander round the abbey, and think of her husband who died at a distance from her, whose bones were mouldering on a foreign shore. Her heart was sore with the tauntings of her step-mother, who would upbraid her for her love of retirement, and bid her mix again with the world, and make a second choice.

Matilda inherited from her mother the consumptive habit. Her father had taken great pains to correct it, but grief and anxiety had hastened its approach to her; she sunk gradually since the death of her husband; and she is now released from all her troubles.

This

This is the story of Matilda, who, after a short but distressing struggle, sleeps in peace. A small spot of earth holds thee; thy bosom throbs no more with joy or pain. I saw the green turf thrown upon thy cold dwelling; thy husband sleeps at a

distance from thee, but no distance shall prevent congenial spirits from meeting again in worlds of bliss. Farewell, gentle Matilda: I shall often think of thee, and the many woes that depressed thy kind heart whilst thou sojournedst here below.

THE JESTER. No. XXVI.

JOKES UPON NAMES.

IF we inquire into the etymology of surnames, we must allow that many of them were originally significant of the qualities of mind, as Bold, Hardy, Meek; some of the qualities of body, as Strong, Long, Low, Short; others expressive of the trade or profession followed by the persons to whom they were applied, as Baker, Smith, Wright; Butler, Page, Marshal. But the greatest number, at least of the ancient surnames, were borrowed from the names of places. Camden says, that there is not a village in Normandy but has given its name to some family in England. He mentions as examples, Percy, Devereux, Tankervil, Mortimer, Warren, &c. They were introduced with William the Conqueror; several had been derived from places in the Netherlands, as Gaunt, Tournay, Grandison; and many from the names of towns and villages in England and Scotland, as Wentworth, Markham, Murray, Aberdeen. Many have been formed from the names of animals, as quadrupeds, birds, fishes; from vegetables, and parts of vegetables, as trees, shrubs, flowers, and fruits; from minerals of different kinds. Others are formed from such a variety of accidents, that it is impossible to particularize them.

But, as men now take the names of their parents, without taking their manners, qualities, or professions, a number of very incongruous appellations will offer themselves to the recollection of every one. Have we not seen a tame, meek, sweet-tempered, lady, falsely and erroneously called Mrs. Fury? Mrs. Lamb often beats her husband! Then there is Mr. Cross, the mildest man in the world. Mr. King is a poor subject. Mr. Prince lives in a lodging, with-

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out guards and attendants. Mr. Goodchild broke his father's heart. Mrs. Thorogood is a name utterly unfit for the probationary state of us poor mortals; and Mr. Dogood never troubled himself about his neighbours in all his life. There is Mrs. Clakitt that has been dumb from her infancy, while Mrs. Mum stuns the company with her redundancy of words.

How often have we seen men of the name of Tailor, shoemakers by trade—strange absurdity! However, Mr. Proudfoot is allowed to be an excellent boot-maker. The Misses Lovejoy are the dullest old maids in the universe. Mrs. Sable never wore mourning above once in her life. Mrs. Simper always frowns; Miss Raven sings like a nightingale; Mr. Bloom is a swarthy Creole; and Mrs. Neild never prayed. Mr. Popwell never fired a gun. Mr. Barwell should have been an ironmonger instead of a nabob; but, if he was originally a waiter at a tavern, the name is not amiss, as it may remind him of former times. Mr. Street lives in a court. Mr. Foot cannot stand. Mr. Golightly is very lusty. Mr. Hazard never games. Mr. Pye should have been a pastry-cook instead of Poet Laureat. Mr. Suett ought to have been a butcher instead of an actor. Mr. Goodluck has had several misfortunes. There is a grocer named Pickle; Mrs. Coates very properly keeps an habit-warehouse; and Mr. Ganer got rich by his piano-fortes. Mr. Prettiman is deformed. Mr. Brewer is a baker. Mr. Baker is a mercer. Mr. Witworth never said a good thing. Mr. Bent is as straight as any man in Europe. Miss Prim is all ease and elegance. Mr. Prig is a plain unaffected

Qq

man.

man. Mr. Page is illiterate. Mr. Crisp is as tough as hemp. Mr. Stones should have a mason. Mr. Shepherd has no cattle to take care of. Mr. Diamond is an actor. Mr. Mason was an admirable poet. What incongruities! Miss Piper has no ear for music. Miss Joiner is a lawyer's daughter. Mrs. Beard is bald. Mr. Singer cannot turn a tune. Mrs. Peacock warbles inimitably. Miss Tombs hates the idea of a churchyard, &c. &c. &c.

Blackwell, however, has been famous for these forty years as the best maker of *printers' ink* in London. There was one *Cooper*, but he was not fit to make *tubs* for the other's ink. As for *Greyham*, his *black ink* is very apt to turn *yellow*. Some printers are *cunning* enough to make their own ink: one of these is *Ben-Sly*.

Hazard is an excellent name for a lottery-office keeper; such as depend upon *Goodluck* will seldom be *Wright*. Even *Pope* is not infallible.

Mr. *Allchin*, who lives not a hundred miles from *Warwick-lane*, has certainly much degenerated from his ancestors, and would be better designated by the name of *Smalichin*.—Mr. *Servant*, his neighbour, is ashamed of his origin, and chooses to be called *Servant*. Yet the addition of an *e* (*Servante*) denotes a descent from a French abigail.—Some of the *Smiths* forge their names into *Smythe*; and *Anvil* is polished into *Envil*, or *Enville*.—Yet we have still *Annefs*, which signifies a *she-ass*, in *Cheapside*; and almost opposite, two partners of the name of *Idle* stare us in the face; how elegantly and classically might this be changed into *Idyll*!

Alas! the names of places want reformation too; for *Cheapside* is a very dear place; *Fetter-lane* is within the freedom of the city; *Angel court*, *Nightingale-lane*, certainly is not the most angelic or melodious place in the world; the *Serpentine-river* is perfectly straight; a court, with perhaps more angles than any other in the metropolis, is called *Round-court*; a cinder-heap at the bottom of *Gray's Inn-lane*, *Mount Pleasant*; a dirty lane, so narrow that there is hardly room to turn a wheel-barrow in it, is bap-

tized *Weslon Park*; a cross street in the city, containing six or eight houses, *Tower Royal*; and the rage for imitating the French has given the name of *Thanet-place* to a little court in the Strand.

A methodist preacher holding forth at the chapel in *Wapping* to a crowded audience, used the following phrase, "You are all sinners! great sinners, vile sinners, wicked sinners, *wapping sinners*!" The last phrase bearing a double meaning, some of the congregation considered it as particularly aimed at their own vicinity, and drove him from the pulpit.

A gentleman riding near the forest of *Which-wood*, in Oxfordshire, asked a fellow, what that wood was called? He said, "Which wood, sir." "Why, that wood," said the gentleman. "Which wood, sir." "Why that wood, I tell thee." He still said "Which wood." "I think," said the gentleman, "thou art as senseless as the wood that grows there." "It may be so," replied the other; "but you know not *Which-wood*."

A learned trunk-maker, passing along *St. James's Park* while the guns were firing for the capture of *Tobago*, asked a man the occasion of the rejoicing. The man told him, We had taken *St. Tobago*. It was not long before the trunk-maker himself was asked what the guns were firing for. Eager to communicate the knowledge which he had hardly digested, "We have taken," says he, "*some tobacco*."

The four fleets of war just taken up for service, all bear their commissions with them, which there is no doubt but they will ably execute: The *Merlin* foretels it; the *Scourge* has a rod in pickle for Bonaparte; and the *Vulture*, having first made its meal, will then consign him to *Pluto*, who will doubtless enshroud him, in all the grandeur of chaotic majesty, in the infernal regions.

The first time that Henderson the player rehearsed a part at *Drury-lane*, George Garrick came into the boxes, saying as he entered,—“I only come as a *Spectator*.” Soon after, he made some objection to Henderson's

derfon's playing, and the new actor retorted,—"Sir, I thought you were to be only a *Spectator*, you are turning *Tatler*."—"Never mind him, sir," said David Garrick, "never mind him, let him be what he will, I will be the *Guardian*."

To return to the names of men. Jokes upon names must be repeated with great caution; for nothing is so easy as to fabricate names for the sake of a jest; therefore they seldom have much effect in company unless the parties are known. See p. 161, 162, of this vol. for a couple of anecdotes in point, and take the following in addition.

Weston the player, before he had acquired that favour with the public which he afterwards enjoyed, was cast into a part which had been usually acted by Shuter. The audience were angry at the change, and loudly called out for their favourite, *Shuter! Shuter!* Weston, with artful simplicity, pointing to the actress who was on the stage with him, says, "Why *shoot her*, gentlemen? she acts extremely well." This put the house into good humour, and the play went on.

A Mr. Homer happening to rise rather hastily from dinner, and quit the room, a gentleman observed, *Homer's Od-I-see*. Says another, *Homer's Il-I-add*.

I cannot omit the following, from old Joe Miller.—Three gentlemen being at a tavern, whose names were Moore, Strange, and Wright, says Wright, "There is but one cuckold in company, and that's *Strange*." "I fancy," says Strange, "there's one *Moore*." "Ay," says Moore, "that's *Wright*."

It being proved on a trial at Guildhall, that a man's name was really Inch, who pretended it was Linch: "I see," said the judge, "the old proverb is verified in this man, who being allowed an *Inch*, has taken an *L*."

A punster going along Holborn, when a great mob of spectators was gathering to see a malefactor pass to his execution at Tyburn, asked a genteel person, who was standing in the crowd, what was the name of the

fellow going to be hanged? He answered, *One Vowel!* Said the querist, "Do you know which of them it is, for there are several of that name?" "No," returned the other, "I do not." "Well," said the wag, "this however is certain, and I am very glad of it, *that it is neither U nor I*."

Two gentlemen, one named Chambers the other Garret, riding by Tyburn, says the first, "This is a very pretty tenement, if it had but a *Garret*." "You fool," says Garret, "don't you know there must be *Chambers* first."

Two gentlemen, one name Woodcock the other Fuller, walking together, happened to see an owl; says the last, "That bird is very much like a *Woodcock*." "You're very wrong," says the first, "for it is *Fuller* in the head, *Fuller* in the eyes, and *Fuller* all over."

Colonel Bond, who had been one of King Charles the First's judges, died a day or two before Oliver, and it was strongly reported every where that Cromwell was dead; "No," said a gentleman who knew better, "he has only given *BOND* to the devil for his further appearance."

Soon after the accession of George I. a mayor of Leicester, who always supposed that *Anno Domini* was Latin for *Queen Anne*, hearing his clerk read a mittimus, when he came to the *Anno Domini*, cried out with some wrath, "And pray, sir, why not *Georgeo Domini*? Sure you forget yourself."

When General Boyd was governor of Gibraltar, he once wrote an order to a Mr. Brown, his agent in London, for provisions for the garrison, but forgot to insert what he wanted for his own private store until the letter was sealed up, and the vessel by which it was to be sent, on the point of sailing, he therefore wrote on the outside, "*BROWN, BEEF, BOYD*." His agent returned his provision with an epistle equally laconic, written immediately under the direction, "*BOYD, BEEF, BROWN*."

A person of the name of MAN, who resided at Deptford, frequently met a gentleman who lived in that

neighbourhood, who was known to be disordered in his intellects, but whose conduct had always been inoffensive. It happened one day that the madman met him on a narrow causeway, and having a large stick in his hand, when he came up to Mr. Man, he made a sudden stop, and sternly pronounced, "Who are you, sir?" The other, willing to tooth this assailant with a pun, replied, "I am a double man,—*Man* by name, and *Man* by nature." "Are you so, sir," says the insane,—"*Why I am a man beside myself*, and we two will fight you two." Upon which he immediately knocked Mr. Man into the ditch, and deliberately walked off.

A young fellow, who fancied he had talents for the stage, offered himself to the manager of Covent Garden theatre, who desired him to give a specimen of his abilities to Mr. Quin. After he had rehearsed a speech or two, in a wretched manner, Quin asked him, with a contemptuous sneer, whether he had ever done any part in comedy. The young fellow answered, that he had done the part of Abel, in the Alchymist. To which Quin replied, with that farcical turn peculiar to himself, "You mistake, boy, it was the part of *Cain* you acted; for I am sure you murdered *Abel*."

Counsellor Bearcroft was employed in Mr. Vansittart's famous cause. In his address to the jury, he said, that for brevity's sake, in the course of the trial, he should abbreviate Mr. Vansittart's name, and call him *Van*. When Mr. Vansittart's examination came on, he begged leave that he might be indulged with the same liberty as the learned counsel, by shortening his name, and he should therefore call him *Bear*.

The editor of an evening paper was strongly pressed to become a member of a volunteer association: says his friend, "You are such a good-looking man, you will certainly get promotion; we shall call you *General Evening*."—"That *Post*," replies he, "I have already."

Says Mr. Hog to Mr. Bacon, "We must needs be related."—"No," re-

plies Bacon, "you must be *hung* first."

One Mr. *Ash*, coming into an inn, desired the landlord to lend him a hand to pull off his great coat. "Indeed, sir," said he, "I dare not." "Dare not!" replied the other, "what do you mean by that?" "You know, sir," answered he, "there is an act of parliament against stripping of *Ash*."

A noble lord having given a grand gala, his tailor made one among the company, whom his lordship walked up to, and accosted in the following manner: "My dear sir, I recollect your face, but cannot remember your name:" to which address the tailor whispered in answer, "*I made your breeches*." His lordship taking him by the hand, said aloud, "*Major Bridges*, I am very glad to see you."

Manners, who was himself but lately made Earl of Rutland, told Sir Thomas More, "He was too much elated by his preferment; that he verified the old proverb, *Honores mutant Mores*." "No, my lord," said Sir Thomas, "the pun will do much better in English, *Honours change Manners*."

When the Duke of Rutland was viceroy of Ireland, he was reputed to be much attached to the noted courtesan, Peg Plunket. His excellency one evening, accompanied by his duchess, visited the theatre; in the box above him sat his impure favourite. An uncivilized rustic in the gallery, a stranger to restraint, roared out, to the astonishment of his auditors, "Who lay with you last night, Peg?" "*Manners*, you black-guard!" said Peg, and kept her seat with the utmost composure. *Manners* is the duke's family name.

On the Marriage of Mr. Husband to Miss Breeding of Duckham.

When single you were *Breeding*, yet
 'Twas known you were a maid;
 A *Husband* you, when *Breeding*, met,
 And soon a wife was made!
 Indeed, fair dame, this match has
 prov'd
 A very odd proceeding;
 Your *Husband*, single, *Breeding* lov'd,
 You, wedded, leave off *Breeding*.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF THE WILD HORSES IN SPANISH AMERICA.

[From a work, not yet published, on the natural history of Paraguay, by Don Felix Azara, brother of the late Spanish ambassador at Paris. This extract is translated from the *Decade Philosophique*, No. 9, year 8.]

THESE animals were originally carried from Spain by the first conquerors, and are of the Andalusian breed. They chiefly frequent the southern part of the river de la Plata, as far as Rio Negro, the country of the Patagonians, &c. The wild horses of all these countries live in numerous herds, some of which, it is said, consist of ten thousand. As soon as they perceive domestic horses in the fields, they run towards them on a full gallop, pass through the middle of them, or near them, caress them, and invite them with a kind of grave and prolonged neighing. The domestic horses are soon seduced, unite themselves to the independent herd, and depart along with them. It happens not unfrequently that travellers are stopped on the road by the effect of this desertion. To prevent it, they halt as soon as they perceive these wanderers, watch their own horses, and endeavour to frighten away the others. In such cases the wild horses follow a certain kind of tactics; some are detached before, and the rest advance in a close column, which nothing can interrupt. If they are so alarmed as to be obliged to retire, they change their direction, but without suffering themselves to be dispersed: sometimes they make a great number of turns around those which they wish to seduce, in order to frighten them; at other times they retire after making one turn. These manœuvres are not employed during the night, for the wild horses then make no attempts. The author is ignorant whether any thing of the same kind takes place between one herd of wild horses and another for the purpose of recruiting their number. He asserts that Buffon is mistaken in saying that these wild horses have more strength and fleetness than the domestic horses of the country, and that they do not differ from the latter either in height or shape: but

he indeed observes, that no comparison can be made between the independent and domestic state of these animals, as in that country both states are almost similar.

Those who possess *flancias*, or pastures for keeping domestic horses, place in them a certain number of mares, which are never broke or mounted. They remain during their whole lives in a state of perfect liberty; and for every thirty or forty mares there is a stallion, which enjoys the same independence. They are counted once or twice a week, in order that they may not stray from the habitation. But too little care is employed in the choice of the stallions; and this, in all probability, is one of the principal causes why these horses, though left at full liberty, are neither so beautiful nor so good as those of Andalusia, from which they are descended. The industry of man improves the breed of those animals which he appropriates to his own use, and, by bringing their shape and organs to perfection, indemnifies them for that liberty of which he deprives them. Each stallion takes possession of a small troop of mares, which he keeps collected by pressing them with his chest, and by biting them if they do not obey with sufficient docility: the mares, on the other hand, remain attached to their sultans. If two stallions fight, the mares do not abandon the conquered for the conqueror, unless the former has shewn among them a deficiency of vigour.

The fillies remain with their mothers. When it is time to break the colts they are cut, for no person mounts a horse until that operation has been performed. After castration, a halter is put upon the animal intended to be broke; he is tied to a stake; a saddle is placed upon his back, and well girded, but without crupper or breast-leather, and a thong is tied round his under lip, to which

which is fastened, on each side, a rein, in order to govern him. The horseman then mounts with large spurs, and rides out into the fields. At first the young horse capers and jumps until he is quite fatigued; after which he is brought back to the stake. This exercise is repeated several times in the course of the same day, and is renewed after the interval of several days until the courser capers no more. He is then employed as a broke horse, but with a halter only; a bridle is not put upon him till a year after, at which time he quits the name of *rodomont* to assume that of horse.

As soon as the horses are cut, they are separated from the mares, and put among the animals of the horse species used for service, which receive no other shelter or food than what they find in the fields. They are accustomed to live in one canton, which they never quit. Each unites himself to a companion, and with such intimacy that instances have been known of some of them, after running away, having returned more than sixty leagues to rejoin their old friend. These friends know each other by their neighing, their smell, and the noise of their pace.

When the proprietors are desirous to prevent a numerous troop of domestic horses from separating, they place among them a young mare with a small bell, and which is then called the godmother. They all follow her, and they all know and seek for each other as members of the same society. The same effect may be produced by attaching the bell to one of the horses of the troop.

When the inhabitants have need of horses, a man on horseback, bearing a lance, proceeds towards a troop of these animals, and drives them into an inclosure formed of pallisades. A horseman then enters it, and, when he is within reach, entangles the horse which he wishes to catch with a kind of rope; for, though these horses are fit to be mounted, and said to be docile, they will not suffer themselves to be touched with the hand.

From what has been said, it may

be readily seen that there is really very little difference between the habits of these wild horses and of those which live in a state of domesticity. It needs excite no wonder, therefore, that there should be very little in regard to their form, size, and qualities.

When the inhabitants wish to convert some of these wild horses into domestic ones, people mounted on horseback proceed towards a troop of the former; and when they approach them they throw some of the ropes already mentioned around their legs, so that, being prevented from running, they have time to secure them. They are then tied to a stake, or a tree, not by the four legs, as some have said, but with a simple halter made of leather. They are left two or three days without food or drink, are afterwards cut, and are then broke in the same manner as the domestic horses. The horse behaves then as if he had never been wild; but it is not true that they lose all desire of recovering their liberty. They readily unite with a troop of wild horses; and how can it be otherwise, since those even which have been reared in a state of domesticity have no repugnance to join them?

The proprietors of the pastures destined for those horses which have been tamed, endeavour not only to frighten away the wild horses, but even to exterminate them. With that view they beat the woods in quest of them, drive them, if possible, into ravines, and kill them by means of lances.

The Pampas eat their flesh, and particularly that of the fillies, colts, and mares; but they sometimes kill a very fat stallion to make a fire with his greave and bones, as in the country of Pampa wood is extremely scarce.

The Spanish author often contradicts Buffon, not only in regard to local observations, which is not astonishing, but also in regard to general ideas, such as the influence of climate, &c. Don Felix Azara refutes the assertion of the French naturalist, who ascribes more strength and

and fleetness to the wild than to the domestic horses of these countries. He even asserts, that he has not been correct in saying that each wandering troop submit, by common consent, to a chief, which serves as a guide; which regulates and directs their movements; forms them in the order of battle, by files, companies, squadrons, &c. The truth, according to the author, is, that each stallion appropriates to himself as many mares as he can, which he takes care of, and keeps collected; that he combats any other stallion which attempts to deprive him of them; and that each wandering troop consists, therefore, of a number of small distinct bodies, which sometimes unite into one.

In the great number of wild troops which the author saw, he never observed any other prevailing colours than bay, dark brown, and jet black. If it sometimes happens that a pied or dirty grey coloured individual is seen, or one of any other colour, it may with certainty be concluded that it is a domestic horse which has deserted. According to the author, there are ninety bay for one dark brown horse; and black horses are so uncommon, that one of them is scarcely seen in two thousand. He thence infers, that these three colours, bay, dark brown, and jet black, are a primitive mark, which distinguishes, at least in part, the horses which recover their liberty; that the first horse and mare which existed

had one of these three colours, and most probably the bay, since it appears that, among the wild horses, the black is becoming extinct, and that this will be the case also with the brown; that, taking the colour as an index, we might say, that the best breed of horses is the bay, then the brown, and next the black; all the other colours being inferior, as they are the result of more distant degradations from the primitive horse, which must have been the most perfect. Experience seems, in some measure, to confirm these conjectures; for, except in a few cases, which are of little consequence, the bays are the most esteemed, and the browns hold the next rank. He observes, that in France a prejudice is entertained against the last-mentioned colour, which he thinks unreasonable, and which in his opinion seems to shew that the French, in this respect, have not so much discernment as the Spaniards. These observations, and the inferences which the author draws from them, seem to weaken the confidence which might be placed in what has been said by Buffon, on the authority of Herodotus, Leo Africanus, and Marco Polo, of wild white horses said to have existed in Arabia and Numidia. We know how suspicious the testimony of the ancients is in regard to natural history, and that the authority of Buffon himself has little weight when he gives testimonies instead of observed facts.

VOLUNTEERS.

IT is astonishing, after the many instances which history presents to us, of the wonders which have been performed by the spirited exertions of men actuated by real patriotism, without military discipline, that a doubt should be entertained that the volunteers of Britain should not be more than adequate to cope with the slaves of Bonaparte. Not to recur back so far as the religious wars of Germany, when the immense military and veteran force of Charles Vth, of the whole empire, and of all the Popish powers, was

fleeced, and ultimately defeated by a comparatively small body of this description; not to speak of the manly opposition of the Hugonots of France, and of the Protestants of the Netherlands; there are facts in the history of our own country, sufficiently illustrative of this topic. In the year 1690, when Ireland was invaded by James II. at the head of a very considerable French force, and the Irish Catholics who had in general joined his standard, the Protestants of the north, alarmed for their own safety, and apprehensive that the

the horrors of the massacre of 1641 were about to be renewed, had recourse to arms. The men of Inniskillen led the way. Without regular arms, without uniforms, without discipline, or military commanders, these brave men ventured to throw themselves in the field. Their appearance excited the ridicule of the regular forces, and particularly the horses of their cavalry, which were of that description which the Irish call *garrons*. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, by their determined bravery they kept the enemy at bay, and were even victorious in several actions. When King William arrived, they joined his standard, and contributed most essentially to the glorious victory of the Boyne; and from this trifling beginning the celebrated corps of Inniskillen Dragoons derived its origin.

To come nearer to our own times, let us not forget that in the year 1775, a body of men of this description, half armed and undisciplined, withstood the king's troops at Lexington. That afterwards at Bunker's Hill, they nearly defeated the flower of the British army. Shortly after, the same description of forces repulsed both the British fleet and army at Charlestown; and by a muster of the peasants and the people *en masse*, the fine army of General Burgoyne was forced to surrender. We may add, that whatever may be the ridicule which some may affect to cast on our new levies, it is not equal to that which Elliot's Light Horse encountered, when they were first raised, and yet they soon became the terror of France and the admiration of Germany. With how much levity were the French national guards treated by the German officers, and others who were called *regulars*! Yet these were the men who (under a strong impulse, however mistaken it might be) repulsed the Prussians in Champagne, gained the battle of Jemappe, and laid the foundations of that mighty power which the French government wields at this moment. Let us not suppose that Englishmen, animated as they are at present by a genuine spi-

rit of patriotism, and contending for every thing they hold most dear, will be found inferior in the hour of trial.

It may be proper to mention, that volunteers claiming exemption from the militia, &c. must have attended drill at least eight times before the 1st of September, when the first return is to be made; 16 days before the return on the 1st of January next, and 24 days before the second return on the 1st of May following. Half the number of exercises is sufficient to entitle cavalry to exemption.

Lord Hobart, in a circular letter to the Lords Lieutenants of Counties, states, that the voluntary offers of service have become so great, that it is unnecessary for his majesty to enforce the execution of the act for training and exercising the population of the country; and that the provisions of the act alluded to are accordingly suspended for the present. His lordship further states, that the inconvenience which must unavoidably arise from carrying the volunteer system to an unlimited extent, has determined his majesty not to authorise, at present, any additional volunteer corps to be raised in any county where the number of effective members of these corps, including the yeomanry, shall exceed the amount of six times the militia, exclusive of the supplementary quota.

The artists of England, after forming themselves into a corps, have been told by Lord Hobart that their services cannot be accepted, as greatly more than the number thought necessary to the defence of the kingdom are already enrolled. In like manner, the offer of the St. Ann's and the St. Luke's Volunteers have been dispensed with.

Thus far all is right. But we are sorry to add, that many of the volunteer corps, it seems, are to reduce the numbers they actually possess, and some even to disband themselves altogether. The reduction of numbers is, we understand, in the following proportion, in the associations at the west end of the town: The St. James's are to be reduced from 1200 strong,

strong, and completely equipped, to 1000; the Marybone, from 2400 to 600; the Bloomsbury from 1400 to 600; and the Hanover-square from 700 to 300.

A conduct of this kind so calculated to trifle with the best and most patriotic feelings of the heart, in such direct repugnance to the exertions which government has of late been making to arouse the spirit and heroism of the people—so contradictory to itself and its own pretensions, requires an explanation which ought not to be delayed a moment; and is rendered far more extraordinary still, from the abruptness with which it has been manifested during the secession of parliament, and its diametrical opposition to the whole of that system, to which, and to which alone, parliament has given its sanction, and at the solicitation of government itself. Various are the conjectures which have been offered upon this occasion, but not one of them that will justify the conduct evinced, or probably that discloses the real motives of the ministry. It is said by some, that the defensive force demanded by the cabinet is more than completed, and amounts to not less than a *million of men*. The falsehood of this assertion is obvious, however, from the population of the country itself. But where, let us enquire, is the harm of being rendered doubly secure? It is but a few weeks since that the ministry seemed to conceive, that the whole nation itself was scarcely competent to its own protection, and a bill was brought into parliament to compel every man, (for the exceptions are lost in the general mass,) whatever his age, or however numerous his family, under one description or another, to join the *Levy en Masse*; and now, at the short distance of a month, we find, all of a sudden, that the volunteer force of the nation is in itself more than double what is wanting. If the French be serious, however, in their intention (and we still believe them to be), this cannot be a fact, and consequently cannot be the motive on which government is acting.

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It is again said, that the spirit of volunteering has so interfered with the Regular Army, the Army of Reserve, and even the Militia, that the vacancies which exist in all these respective forces cannot be filled up till a check is put to the former. Then put a check to it if you please; prohibit every corps from *augmenting* itself beyond its present number; but do not add confusion to confusion; first by inviting every district to hurry itself into arms; and then, as soon as ever order begins to peep out of chaos, by *disbanding* half of those who have stepped forwards with the greatest alacrity, and thus throwing a slur and suspicion upon the whole.

It is again said, that government is not possessed of arms enough for the vast multitudes who have tendered their services. This perhaps is the most absurd, as well as deficient reason of any. If there be not arms enough for the defence of the nation at the present period, the whole cabinet are guilty, and of the worst sort of treason that can be conceived. But if this be a fact, why disband or reduce those corps who have arms? and why not press into the service of the public all the gunsmiths throughout the nation, and let those who are in want of arms still persevere in the drilling till they can be supplied?

We have also been told, that ministry are no longer apprehensive of an invasion, and that they now mean chiefly to act on the offensive, and are busily employed in preparing for foreign expeditions. The first of these assertions we know to be false; for the line of defence by which the metropolis is to be protected has just been marked out, and is working upon at this moment. and as to the latter, whatever expeditions may be planning, the spirit of volunteering, if encouraged by government, and directed to this point, might be made to extend, in many instances, even to such expeditions themselves. As to the real motives by which government is actuated, therefore, we are still in the dark; but under the circum-

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stances in which the country is now placed, we will venture to affirm, be they what they may, that nothing can be more unwise, unjust, or impolitic: the whole country is dissatisfied; and we know it to be a fact, that many of the ablest and most respectable Volunteer Corps have resolved, rather than be reduced in their numbers to disband themselves

altogether. Multitudes have just incurred the expence of uniforms, which they must now never wear; and of arms, which they must never wield; and are on the point of receiving (if indeed they should be suffered to receive at all) the thanks of parliament for what they neither have done, nor are to be allowed to do.

POETRY, NEWS, &c.

WAR ADDRESS.

RISE, ye Britons, march to glory,
Dauntless stand 'midst war's alarms;
Tell the youth of future story,
That their sires were great in arms.

What, tho' despot frenzy threaten
Louder than the raging waves:
Free born warriors fight for Britain;
Gallia's soldiers are but slaves.

Tyrant! tho' thy troops victorious,
Darken yonder distant shore;
Here you'll find a contest glorious;
Come, but you return no more.

Here, no Turkish host parading,
Here, no tame Italian band,
Views afar the foe invading
March resistless o'er the land.

Here, each virtuous feeling tender,
Here, each dear domestic tie,
Arms our every brave defender,
Arms to conquer, or to die.

Come, ye bands inur'd to plunder,
Come, and find a narrow bed;
Vengeance soon shall point her thunder
On your despot's guilty head.

Sure the ghost of many a hero,
Wand'ring o'er the Syrian plains,
Murder'd by this modern Nero,
Of your faithless chief complains.

Hear the bloody foe declaring
Rome's fam'd motto now his own;
Hear him vow, with front too daring,
"Carthage must be overthrown."

Rise, ye Britons! every mother,
Spouses, sisters, daughters, call:
Rise, each husband, father, brother,
Nor live to weep your country's fall.

BRITISH WAR SONG.

WHILE happy in our native land,
So great, so fam'd in story,
Let's join, my friends, with heart and hand
To raise our country's glory;

When Britain calls, her valiant sons
Will rush in crowds to aid her—
Snatch, snatch your musquets, prime your
guns,

And crush the fierce invader!
Whilst every Briton's song shall be,
"O give us death—or victory!"

Long had this favour'd isle enjoy'd
True comforts, past expressing,
When France her hellish arts employ'd
To rob us of each blessing:

These from our hearths by force to tear
(Which long we've learn'd to cherish)
Our frantic foes shall vainly dare;

We'll keep 'em, or we'll perish—
And every day our song shall be,
"O give us death—or victory!"

Let France in savage accents sing
Her bloody Revolution;
We prize our Country, love our King,
Adore our Constitution:

For these we'll every danger face,
And quit our rustic labours;
Our ploughs to firelocks shall give place,
Our scythes be chang'd to sabres.

And clad in arms, our song shall be,
"O give us death—or victory!"

Soon shall the proud invaders learn,
When bent on blood and plunder,
That British bosoms nobly burn
To brave their cannon's thunder:

Low lie those heads, whose wily arts
Have plann'd the world's undoing!
Our 'vengeful blades shall reach those hearts
Which seek our country's ruin:

And night and morn our song shall be,
"O give us death—or victory!"

When with French blood our fields manur'd,
The glorious struggle's ended,

We'll sing the dangers we've endur'd,
The blessings we've defended:

O'er the full bowl our seats we'll tell,
Each gallant deed reciting;

And weep o'er those, who nobly fell
Their country's battle fighting—

And ever thence our song shall be,
"Tis valour leads to victory!"

EPIGRAM on the Report of a Lady wearing a Miniature of Bonaparte hanging from her Neck.

"What! hang from the neck of a lady!"
cries Bill;

"Was ever such folly and imprudence
known?"

As to hanging, indeed, he may hang where
he will;

But, as to the neck, let it be by his own."

HOUSE OF LORDS, Aug. 12, 1803.

THIS day his majesty came down in his usual state to the house, for the purpose of preroguing the parliament. His majesty addressed both houses as follows:

"My Lords, and Gentlemen, I am at length enabled, by the state of public business, to release you from your long and laborious attendance in parliament. In closing the session, I have the utmost satisfaction in expressing the strong sense which I entertain of that zealous and unwearied regard for the welfare and honour of your country which has distinguished all your proceedings.

"During the continuance of peace, your conduct manifested the just view which you had taken of our actual situation, and of the dangers against which you were peculiarly called upon to provide; and since the recurrence of hostilities, you have displayed an energy and promptitude which have never been surpassed, in the means which you have supplied for the defence of the country, and for the vigorous prosecution of the war.

"Your proceedings in consequence of the late treasonable and atrocious occurrences in Ireland will, I trust, have the effect of preventing any further interruption of its internal tranquillity, and of convincing my loyal subjects in that part of the united kingdom, that they may confidently rely on that protection to which they are so justly entitled.

"In the midst of the deliberations, which were occasioned by the immediate exigency of the times, you have not been unmindful of other objects, to which I have directed your attention; and I have great satisfaction in observing that you have complet-

ed a system for consolidating the duties, and regulating the collection and management of the several branches of the revenue; and that you have adopted measures which are calculated to afford material accommodation to the mercantile part of the community, and to encourage and extend the navigation and commerce of my dominions.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons, I return you my particular thanks for the liberality and readiness with which you have granted the supplies for the public service.

"It is painful for me to reflect, that the means of necessary exertion cannot be provided without a heavy pressure upon my faithful people: but I cannot sufficiently applaud that wisdom and fortitude which have led you to overlook considerations of temporary convenience, for the purpose of preventing a large accumulation of debt during the continuance of the war. You may be assured, that there shall be as strict an attention to economy on my part as may be consistent with those preparations and exertions which will be best calculated to frustrate the designs, and to weaken the power, of the enemy, by whose arrogant pretensions and restless ambition alone these sacrifices have been rendered unavoidable.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen, I am fully persuaded that, during the cessation of your parliamentary duties, you will continue to be actuated by the same spirit which has been uniformly displayed in your councils. It will be your duty to assist in carrying into effect those important measures which your wisdom has matured for the defence and security of the realm; and particularly to give the most beneficial direction to that ardour and enthusiasm in the cause of their country which animate all classes of my people.

"Justly sensible of the state of pre-eminence, in which it has pleased the Almighty to support us, for so many ages, amongst the nations of Europe, I rely with confidence, that, under the continuance of his Divine Protection, the exertions of my brave

and loyal subjects will prove to the enemy and to the world, that an attempt to subvert the independence, or impair the power, of this united kingdom, will terminate in the disgrace and ruin of those by whom it may be made, and that my people will find an ample reward for all their sacrifices, in an undisturbed enjoyment of that freedom and security, which, by their patriotism and valour, they will have preserved and ensured to themselves and their posterity."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said; "My Lords, and Gentlemen, It is his majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this parliament be prorogued to Thursday the 6th day of October next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday the 6th day of October next."

Thus closed the most memorable session of parliament which has passed in our time. The legislature assembled with the ardent wish for the continuance of peace. By the insidious arts and insolent aggressions of the enemy, these hopes were frustrated. The parliament (notwithstanding a little petulant opposition, arising chiefly from the scramble for places, and confined to a few members), conducted themselves as a British parliament ought in such a crisis. They met the danger like men. They provided ample supplies without pressing on the lower classes of society; and they adopted such bold and efficient measures as never were taken at any period since the reign of Elizabeth—measures which must appal the enemy, and determine in our favour the wavering cabinets of Europe.

It is a compliment to both parties to say, that in all this they have been nobly seconded by the people. Party views are discarded; even the speculative reveries respecting forms of government are suspended by a sense of a common interest, and by the purest sentiments of patriotism. On this occasion we cannot but contemplate with pleasure the conduct of some distinguished members of

the old opposition, who have latterly stood forward upon principles truly British, and of which the *old whigs*, to whom Mr. Burke once so forcibly appealed, would not be ashamed.

From the LONDON GAZETTE S
Dispatch From Lieutenant-general William Grinfield, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Charibbee Islands, to the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the War department; dated St. Lucia, June 22, 1803.

MY LORD, It is with satisfaction I have the honour to acquaint your lordship, that this day the fortress of Morne Fortunée was carried by assault, and the island of St. Lucia is in consequence unconditionally restored to the British government.

I have to state to your lordship, that in consequence of his majesty's order, signified to me in your letter, dated May 16, and received on the 14th inst. which I immediately communicated to Commodore Hood, he arrived at Barbadoes on the 17th; the troops, stores, &c. were on-board, or embarked on the 19th; sailed on the 20th. On the 21st at day-break, they were off the north end of St. Lucia: in the course of the day the greatest part of the troops were disembarked in Choque-bay; about half past five, the out posts of the enemy were driven in, the town of Castries taken, and a summons was sent to the commander of the troops of the French republic.

In consequence of the refusal of Brigade-general Nogues to accede to any terms, and the expectation of approaching rains, it became necessary to get possession of the Morne with as little delay as possible. It was therefore determined, this morning, to attack the fortrefs by assault, which was done accordingly at four o'clock, and it was carried in about half an hour, and with less loss, considering the resistance, than could have been expected; but the loss has been chiefly among the higher ranks of officers, and those the most truly valuable; but it is yet to be hoped

hoped most of them will recover, for the real benefit of his majesty's service.

I cannot omit a circumstance which reflects so much credit, as well on the British nation, as on the conduct of the soldiers actually employed, that, notwithstanding the severe and spirited resistance of the French troops, yet, no sooner were the works carried by assault, and the opposition no longer existed, than every idea of animosity appeared to cease, and not a French soldier was either killed or wounded. The return of the killed and wounded is herewith inclosed, which, excepting the number of officers of high rank, is not equal to what might have been expected, and, by far, less than it would have been, in all probability, had a formal investment of the fortresses taken place.

These dispatches will be delivered to your lordship by my aid-de-camp, Captain Weir, to whom I beg to refer your lordship for any information you require.

Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Troops in the Assault and Capture of the Forts of Morne Fortunée, in the Island of St. Lucia, in the Morning of the 22d of June, 1803.

Total: 4 serjeants, 16 rank and file, killed; 4 field officers, 2 captains, 3 subalterns, 4 serjeants, 97 rank and file, wounded; 1 drummer, 7 rank and file, missing.

Return of French Prisoners taken at the Conquest of St. Lucia, on the 22d of June 1803, by the Troops under the Command of Lieutenant-general Grinfield.

One-brigadier-general, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 10 captains, 8 lieutenants, 12 second lieutenants, 1 surgeon major, 1 surgeon, 1 assistant surgeon, 13 serjeant majors, 77 serjeants, 74 corporals, 18 drummers, 402 privates, 11 women 9 children. Total, 640.

Here follows a return of ordinance, ammunition, and stores, found at Morne Fortunée, and the batteries adjoint, by which it appears there were 32 iron and 2 brass guns of different calibre, with 4 brass and iron mortars, &c.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant-general Grinfield to Lord Hobart, dated Fort Scarborough, Tobago, July 1, 1803.

MY LORD, I have the honour to report to your lordship the surrender, by capitulation, of the fort of Scarborough, and the restoration of the island of Tobago to the British government. I have the satisfaction to add, that this event appears to be received by the colony, the inhabitants of which are almost entirely British, with the liveliest sense of gratitude.

The circumstances which led to this fortunate and valuable conquest, were as follow: on the 25th, Commodore Hood, with the fleet and troops, sailed from St. Lucia, and yesterday, at day break, we made this island. About five o'clock in the afternoon, having landed the greater part of the troops, the two leading columns marched forward toward Scarborough, and meeting with no opposition in the defiles of St. Mary's, advanced to Mount Grace, from which place I sent a summons to the Commandant-general Berthier, who returned an answer by proposing terms of capitulation, which were finally settled about four this morning, and at eleven possession of the fortresses was given to the British forces; the French garrison marching out with the honours of war, and laying down their arms, under the orders of Brigadier-general Picton.

Return of the French Troops and Sailors in Fort Scarborough, in the Island of Tobago, at the time of its surrender to the British forces on the 1st of July, 1803.

Three captains, 2 serjeant-majors, 8 serjeants, 16 corporals, 73 grenadiers, 9 drummers 120 sailors.—Total 228, the general and staff-officers not included.

[Here follows a return of ordinance and stores captured at Tobago, by the army under the command of Lieutenant-general Grinfield, by which it appears there were 42 brass and iron guns of different sorts, 3 brass mortars, and a large quantity of other stores.]

Tobago is situated 11 degrees odd

odd min. N. lat. 120 miles S. of Barbadoes, and about the same distance from the Spanish Main. It is about 32 miles in length, and nine in breadth. The climate here is not so hot as might be expected so near the equator: and it is said that it lies out of the course of those hurricanes that have sometimes proved so fatal to the other West-India Islands. It has a fruitful soil, capable of producing sugar, and indeed every thing else that is raised in the West-Indies, with the addition (if we may believe the Dutch) of the cinnamon, nutmeg, and gum copal. It is well watered with numerous springs; and its bays and creeks are so disposed as to be very commodious for all kinds of shipping. The value and importance of this island, appear from the expensive and formidable armaments sent thither by European powers in support of their different claims. It seems to have been chiefly possessed by the Dutch, who defended their pretensions, against both England and France, with the most obstinate perseverance. By the treaty off Aix-la-Chapelle, in 1748, it is declared neutral; but by the treaty of peace in 1763 it was yielded up to Great Britain. In June 1781, it was taken by the French, and was ceded to them by the treaty of 1783; taken by the English in 1793, and given up at the peace of Amiens.

Copy of an Enclosure from the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated Thunderer at Sea, July 26, 1803.

SIR, I have the honour to report to you, that on the 26th instant I captured the Venus, French privateer, pierced for 28 guns, mounting 16 six pounders, and 2 eight-pound carronades, 150 men, commanded by Monsieur Lemperierre. She is a fine vessel, quite new, sails remarkably fast, well found, coppered, and measures 358 tons; from the report I have received she is calculated for his majesty's service. She sailed from Bourdeaux the 21st instant, in company with four other privateers.

W. BEDFORD.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Samuel Sutton, Commander of His Majesty's Ship Victory, to Vice-admiral Lord Nelson, dated Victory, off Gibraltar, June 12, 1803.

MY LORD, I beg to acquaint your lordship, that, on Saturday the 28th ult. in lat. 45. 40. lon. 6. 10. W. I captured the French national frigate L'Embuscade, (late his majesty's frigate Ambuscade, of 32 guns,) commanded by Monf. Fradin, and manned with 187 men. The Ambuscade was from Cape François, bound to Rochefort; out 30 days.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Daniel de Putron, Commander of the private Ship of War Alarm, to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated Guernsey, 23d July, 1803.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you, for their lordship's information, that on the 28th ult. in lat. 42. 45. N. lon. 11. 7. W. I fell in with, and, after a chase of fourteen hours, captured, the national schooner La Legere, commanded by Monf. Collinet, mounting two brafs four-pounders, and 14 brafs swivels, with 36 men. She was bound from Rochefort to Senegal.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. G. Mundy, of the Hydra, to Sir James Saumarez, Rear-admiral of the Blue, dated off Havre de Grace, Aug. 4.

SIR, I have the honour of informing you, I this day succeeded in preventing the entrance of a French lugger into Havre, but being hauled close to the beach, about two miles to the westward of Tongues, I found it necessary to send the boats, under the command of Mr. Tracey, the second lieutenant, with Messrs. Barclay and French, midshipmen, to endeavour to bring her off; on the near approach of our boats, the crew precipitately quitted her, and ranged themselves (in concert with a party of military) behind the sand-bank abreast of their vessel, not half musket shot from her, and kept up a heavy and constant fire upon our people, which the marines returned with great steadiness and soldier-like conduct, and every officer and man doing his doing, they succeeded in bearing off their prize.—The lugger

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is called *Le Favori*, pierced for four guns, but none mounted, supposed to have been thrown overboard, and appears to be a government transport, commanded by a lieutenant de vaisseau. I have to regret the loss of Matthew Morfitt (seaman) who was killed in the barge.

Letter from Sir James Saumarez, K. B. to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated on-board his Majesty's Ship Diomedé, at Guernsey, Aug. 17.

SIR, I beg you will please to inform my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that the boats of his majesty's ship *Cerberus* made an attack on the enemy's vessels in Cancellabai, under the orders of Lieut. Mansel of that ship, but, the coast being alarmed, they succeeded in only carrying off one large fishing vessel, leaving a sloop which they had boarded, but which unfortunately touched the ground.—The same officer succeeded better with two boats of the *Cerberus*, in cutting out seven fishing vessels, from 16 to 18 tons each, out of St. Cas Bay, which arrived here yesterday, except one of the boats, which unfortunately over-set, with the loss of two men belonging to the *Cerberus*.

[Captain Rose, of the *Jamaica*, in a letter to Sir J. Colpoys, announces the capture of the French cutter privateer *Fanny*, of two guns and 24 men, out twelve hours, and had not made any capture.]

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated off Ushant, the 18th of August.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the lords commissioners of the admiralty, that a lugger was seen within the rocks at Ushant, which had the appearance of an armed vessel. Boats from the *Ville de Paris*, under the direction of Lieut. Watt, went on the 16th at night, and brought her out. She is called the *Médager*, pierced for 8 guns has six mounted, with the owner and 40 men on-board; completely fitted for a two-month's cruise. Lieut. Watt boarded her with 18 men in a pinnace before the other boats, which had separated to

look out for her, could get up. Only a few Frenchmen were wounded upon making a feeble resistance.

W. CORNWALLIS.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. C. Paget, Captain of his Majesty's Ship the Endymion, to Adm. Cornwallis dated at Sea, Aug. 14.

SIR, I have the satisfaction to inform you, that *Le General Moreau*, a very fine French schooner privateer, of 16 guns and 85 men, was this evening captured by his majesty's ship under my command. *Le General Moreau* is a perfectly new vessel, had been out only six days from Bourdeaux, and had made no captures.

CHARLES PAGET.

DOWNING-STREET, Aug. 13.—The king has been pleased to cause it to be signified by the Right Hon. Lord Hawkesbury, principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, to the ministers of neutral powers residing at this court, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his majesty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the ports of Genoa and Spezia; and that from this time all the measures authorised by the law of nations and the respective treaties between his majesty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

[A previous Gazette had contained an official notification of his majesty's order for the blockade of the river Weser.]

ST. JAMES'S, Aug. 17. Whereas, in the countries styling themselves the Ligurian and Italian Republics, measures of hostility have been adopted against his majesty's subjects; and whereas the said countries cannot but be considered as absolutely dependent on, and under the controul of, the government of France: his majesty is pleased, by and with the advice of his privy council, to order, and it is hereby ordered, that general reprisals be granted against the ships, goods, and subjects, of the said countries styling themselves the Ligurian and Italian Republics.

[It is a measure of absolute necessity to attack France through all its inferior

ferior connections. Whatever power submits itself to the will of the First Consul cannot be considered but as an engine in his hand to increase his means of hostility against England, and must, therefore, be treated as an enemy.—Genoa had already put the consular order in execution, to prohibit the importation of the produce of Great Britain or its colonies, an act of hostility that was alone sufficient to render the measure necessary that has now been adopted by the English government.]

Accounts are received by the French papers of the capture of the King George Packet, homeward-bound from Lisbon. She was taken by the Représaille privateer of Bourdeaux, after an hour's contest and having been boarded. This capture is the more to be regretted, as the packet is known to have had jewels on-board of considerable value, which were insured at Lloyd's for a very large sum.

Extract of a Letter from a Passenger on-board the Lady Hobart, Falmouth Packet, Captain W. D. Fellows.

"We landed last night at Bristol, after suffering the greatest hardships. We were shipwrecked on an island of ice on the 28th of June, at one o'clock in the morning. There was just time, after the packet struck, to get out two small boats, a small bag of bread, and a small quantity of wine and rum. Very soon after we were in the boats, we saw her sink. We had then the melancholy prospect of being either starved or drowned, as our boats were loaded to the water's edge, and we were 400 miles from any land. After seven days and nights (during which time we had only about a quarter of biscuit a day and one wine glass of some liquor), we made the island of Newfoundland, and, at the same time, saw a fishing-boat, which took us into a small fishing-cove, where the people all came down to the boats and carried most of us into their houses, as few at that time were able to walk. Some of the

people were delirious: the captain was also out of his mind two days, and one of the men jumped over-board quite mad. We had two ladies, who both lost their senses on the third day. All hands were more or less frost-bit, and some of them have lost their toes."

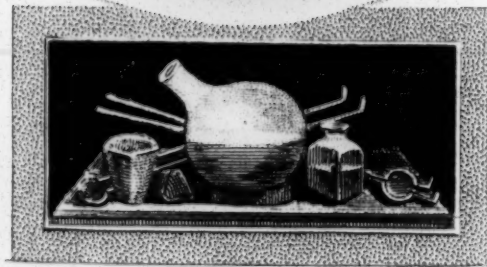
Ireland, we are sorry to find, is still in a considerable degree of insecurity; the spirit of dissatisfaction has spread far wider than government had any idea of, and new channels of conspiracy and rebellion are detected every day: the counties of Meath and Kildare are both declared out of the peace; and apprehensions are entertained at Dublin itself, especially as the time for trying the offenders who have been secured is now fast approaching. Vigilance and temperance are virtues equally demanded in the government.

In the north of Europe, we do not perceive all that disposition to take part with Great Britain, with which many cotemporary prints have flattered the country.

Hatfield, so famous for assuming the name of Col. Hope, and for marrying the Beauty of Buttermere, has been convicted of forgery in Cumberland; and is, we understand, ordered for execution on Saturday the 3d of September. The place of execution is on a point of land where two rivers join, near Carlisle.

Extract from the Income Bill, as amended, with a clause, putting funded and landed property under 200l. a year on the same footing as income from trade, &c.

Where the said aggregate annual amount shall be 60l. or more, and less than 70l. there shall be paid for every s. d.
 20s. of such amount 0 3
 Seventy pounds, and less than 80l. 0 4
 Eighty pounds, and less than 90l. 0 5
 Ninety pounds, and less than 100l. 0 6
 100l. and less than 110l. 0 7
 110l. and less than 120l. 0 8
 120l. and less than 130l. 0 9
 130l. and less than 140l. 0 10
 140l. and less than 150l. 0 11



THE HON^{BLE} ROBERT BOYLE

London Published as the Act directs April 10th 1726 by J. Wallis.

LIFE OF THE HON. ROBERT BOYLE.

THIS most distinguished philosopher and chemist, was the seventh son and the fourteenth child of Richard great Earl of Cork; and was born at Lisimore, in the province of Munster, in Ireland, the 25th of January, 1627; the very year of the death of the learned Lord Bacon, whose plans of experimental philosophy Mr. Boyle afterwards so ably seconded.

While very young, he was instructed in his father's house to read and write, and to speak French and Latin. In 1635, when only eight years old, he was brought to England, and educated at Eton school. Here he discovered an extraordinary force of understanding, with a disposition to cultivate and improve it to the utmost. After remaining at Eton between three and four years, his father sent him with his brother Francis, in 1638, on their travels upon the continent. They passed through France to Geneva, where they settled for some time to pursue their studies. In 1641, he quitted Geneva, and travelled through Swisserland and Italy to Venice, from whence he came to Florence, where he spent the winter, studying the Italian language and history, and the works of the celebrated astronomer Galileo, who died in a village near this city during Mr. Boyle's residence here. About the end of March, 1642, he set out from Florence, visited Rome, and other places in Italy, and then returned to the south of France. At Marseilles he received letters from his father, which informed him that a rebellion had broken out in Ireland, and with how much difficulty he had procured 250l. then remitted to help him and his brother home.

This remittance, however, never reached them, and they were obliged to retreat to Geneva with their preceptor, Mr. Marcombes, who contrived on his own credit, and by selling some jewels, to raise money enough to send them to England in 1644. On their arrival they found their father was dead, and had left Robert the manor of Stalbridge in

Dorsetshire, with some considerable estates in Ireland.

From this time Mr. Boyle's chief residence, for some years at least, was at his manor of Stalbridge, from whence he made occasional excursions to Oxford, London, &c. applying himself with great industry to various kinds of studies, but particularly to philosophy and chemistry; and seizing every opportunity of cultivating the acquaintance of the most learned men of his time. He was one of the members of that small but learned body, who, when all academical studies were interrupted by the civil wars, secreted themselves about the year 1645; and held private meetings, first in London, afterwards at Oxford, to cultivate subjects of natural knowledge, upon that plan of experiment which Lord Bacon had delineated. They styled themselves *The Philosophic College*; but after the restoration, when they were incorporated, and distinguished openly, they took the name of *The Royal Society*.

In the summer of 1654, he determined to settle at Oxford, the Philosophical Society being removed from London to that place, that he might enjoy the conversation of the other learned members, his friends, who had retired thither, such as Wilkins, Wallis, Ward, Willis, Wren, &c. It was during his residence here that he invented that admirable engine the *air-pump*; which was perfected for him by the ingenious Mr. Robert Hook, and then called *Machina Boyliana*. By this he made a number of experiments, and was enabled to discover several qualities of the air, so as to lay a foundation for a complete theory. He declared against the philosophy of Aristotle, as having in it more of words than things; promising much, and performing little; and giving the inventions of men for indubitable proofs, instead of building upon observation and experiment. He was so zealous for this true method of learning by experiment, and so careful about it, that though the Cartesian philosophy

then made a great noise in the world, yet he could never be persuaded to read the works of Descartes, for fear he should be amused and led away by plausible accounts of things founded on conjecture, and merely hypothetical.

But philosophy, and enquiries into nature, though they engaged his attention deeply, did not occupy him entirely; as he still continued to pursue critical and theological studies. He had offers of preferment to enter into holy orders, by the government, after the restoration: but he declined the offer, choosing rather to pursue his studies as a layman, in such a manner as might be most effectual for the support of religion; and began to communicate to the world the fruits of these studies. These were very numerous and important, as well as various: the principal of which, as well as of some other memorable occurrences of his life, were nearly in the following order.

In 1660 came out, 1. *New Experiments, Physico-mechanical, touching the Spring of the Air and its Effects.* 2. *Seraphic Love*; pathetically discoursed of in a letter to a friend. 3. *Certain Physiological Essays, and other Tracts*, in 1661. 4. *Sceptical Chemist*, 1662; reprinted about the year 1679, with the addition of divers experiments and notes on the producibleness of chemical principles. He interposed in favour of the Corporation for propagating the Gospel in New England; and was very instrumental in obtaining a decree in the court of chancery, for restoring to that corporation an estate which had been injuriously taken from it. His activity in matters of this nature was so much the more honourable, as his inclination led him generally to be private and retired. But whenever the cause of virtue, learning, or religion, required it, his interest and endeavours were never wanting; and, what is very remarkable, were seldom employed but with success.

In 1663, the Royal Society being incorporated by Charles II. Mr. Boyle was named one of the council; and, as he might justly be reckoned

among the founders of that learned body, so he continued one of the most useful and industrious of its members during the whole course of his life. His next publications were, 5. *Considerations touching the Usefulness of Experimental and Natural Philosophy*, 1663. 6. *Experiments and Considerations upon Colours*; to which was added a letter, containing *Observations on a Diamond that shines in the Dark*, 1663. This treatise is full of curious and useful remarks on the hitherto unexplained doctrine of light and colours; in which he shews great judgment, accuracy, and penetration; and which may be said to have led the way to Newton, who made such great discoveries in that branch of physics. 7. *Considerations on the Style of the Holy Scriptures*, 1663. This was an extract from a larger work, intitled *An Essay on Scripture*; which was afterwards published by Sir Peter Pett, a friend of Mr. Boyle's. In 1664, he was elected into the Company of the Royal Mines; and was all this year occupied in prosecuting various good designs, which was probably the reason that he did not publish any works in this year. Soon after came out, 8. *Occasional Reflections upon several Subjects*, 1665; which drew upon him the censure of the celebrated Dean Swift. In August this year, Mr. Boyle was nominated by the king, to the provostship of Eton college; but, contrary to the advice of his friends, he absolutely declined it. He next published, 9. *New Experiments and Observations upon Cold*, 1665. 10. *Hydrostatical Paradoxes made out by new Experiments*, 1666. 11. *The Origin of Forms and Qualities, according to the Corpuscular Philosophy*, 1666. Both in this and the former year, he communicated to his friend Mr. Oldenburgh, secretary to the Royal Society, several curious and excellent pieces, upon a great variety of subjects, which are printed in the *Philosophical Transactions*.

In 1668, Mr. Boyle resolved to settle in London for life; and for that purpose he removed to the house of his sister, Lady Ranelagh, in Pall-mall.

small. This removal was to the great benefit of the learned in general, and particularly of the Royal Society, to whom he gave great and continual assistance, as abundantly appears by the several pieces communicated to them from time to time, and printed in their Transactions. To avoid improper waste of time, he had certain hours in the day appointed for receiving such persons as wanted to consult him, either for their own assistance, or to communicate new discoveries to him. He besides kept up an extensive correspondence with the most learned men in Europe; so that it is wonderful how he could bring out so many new works as he did.

His next publications were, 12. A Continuation of new Experiments touching the Weight and Spring of the Air; to which is added, A Discourse of the Atmosphere of consistent Bodies, 1669. 13. Tracts about the Cosmical Qualities of Things; Cosmical Suspicions; the Temperature of the Subterraneous Regions; the Bottom of the Sea; to which is prefixed, an Introduction to the History of particular Qualities, 1669. 14. Considerations on the Usefulness of Experimental and Natural Philosophy, the second part, 1671. 15. A Collection of Tracts upon several useful and important Points of Practical Philosophy, 1671. 16. An Essay upon the Origin and Virtues of Gems, 1672. 17. A Collection of Tracts upon the Relation between Flame and Air; and several other useful and curious Subjects, 1672. Besides furnishing, in this and the former year, a number of dissertations upon a great variety of topics, addressed to the Royal Society, and inserted in their Transactions. 18. Essays on the strange Subtlety, great Efficacy, and determinate Nature, of Effluvia; with a Variety of Experiments on other Subjects, 1673. 19. The Excellency of Theology compared with Philosophy, 1673. This discourse was written in 1665, while Mr. Boyle, to avoid the great plague which then raged in London, was forced to go from place to place in the country, having little or no

opportunity of consulting his books. 20. A Collection of Tracts upon the Saltness of the Sea, the Moisture of the Air, the natural and preternatural State of Bodies; to which is prefixed, a Dialogue concerning Cold, 1674. 21. A Collection of Tracts containing Suspicions about hidden Qualities of the Air; with an Appendix touching celestial Magnets; Animadversions upon Mr. Hobbes's Problem about a Vacuum; a Discourse of the Cause of Attraction and Suction, 1674. 22. Considerations about the Reasonableness of Reason and Religion; by T. B. (the final letters of his names.) To which is annexed, a Discourse about the Possibility of the Resurrection; by Mr. Boyle, 1675. The same year several papers communicated to the Royal Society, among which were two upon quicksilver growing hot with gold. 23. Experiments and Notes about the mechanical Origin or Production of particular Qualities, in several Discourses on a great Variety of Subjects, and among the rest on Electricity, 1676. He then communicated to Mr. Hook a short memorial of some observations made upon an artificial substance that shines without any preceding illustration; published by Hook in his *Lectiones Cutlerianæ*. 24. Historical Account of a Degradation of Gold made by an Anti-elixir. 25. Aerial Noctiluca; or some new Phenomena, and a Process of a factitious self-shining Substance, 1680. This year the Royal Society, as a proof of the just sense of his great worth, and of the constant and particular services which through a course of many years he had done them, made choice of him for their president; but he, being extremely, and as he says peculiarly, tender in point of oaths, declined that honour. 26. Discourse of Things above Reason; inquiring, whether a Philosopher should admit any such, 1681. 27. New Experiments and Observations upon the Icy Noctiluca; to which is added a Chemical Paradox, grounded upon new Experiments, making it probable that Chemical Principles are transmutable, so that out of them others may be produced,

duced, 1682. 28. A Continuation of new Experiments, Physico-mechanical, touching the Spring and Weight of the Air, and their Effects, 1682. 29. A short Letter to Dr. Beale, in relation to the making of fresh Water out of Salt, 1683. 30. Memoirs for the Natural History of Human Blood, especially the Spirit of that Liquor, 1684. 31. Experiments and Considerations about the Porosity of Bodies, 1684. 32. Short Memoirs for the natural experimental History of Mineral Waters, 1685. 33. An Essay on the great Effects of even languid and unheeded Motion, &c. 1685. 34. Of the Reconcilableness of Specific Medicines to the Corpuscular Philosophy, &c. 1685. Of the high veneration Man's Intellect owes to God, peculiarly for his Wisdom and Power, 1685. 35. Free Inquiry into the vulgarly-received Notion of Nature, 1686. 37. The Martyrdom of Theodora and Didymia, 1687; a work he had drawn up in his youth. 38. A Disquisition about the final Causes of natural Things, and about vitiated Light, 1688.

Mr. Boyle had been many years a director of the East-India company, and very useful in this capacity to that great body, especially in procuring their charter; and the only return he expected for his labour was, the engaging the company to come to some resolution in favour of the propagation of the gospel, by means of their flourishing factories in that part of the world. As a proof of his own inclination to contribute, as far as in him lay, for that purpose, he caused five hundred copies of the Gospels, and Acts of the Apostles, in the Malayan tongue, to be printed at Oxford, in 1677, 4to. and to be sent abroad, at his own expence. It was the same benevolent principle which made him send, about three years before, several copies of *Grotius de Veritate Christianæ Religionis*, translated into Arabic by Dr. Edward Pocock, into the Levant, as a means of propagating Christianity there.

He at length began to find that his health and strength, notwithstanding all his care and caution, gradu-

ally declined; which put him upon using every possible method of husbanding his remaining time for the benefit of the learned. With this view, he went so far as to signify to the world, that he could no longer receive visits as usual, in an advertisement, which begins in the following manner: "Mr. Boyle finds himself obliged to intimate to those of his friends and acquaintance, that are wont to do him the honour and favour of visiting him, 1. That he has by some unlucky accidents, namely, by his servant's breaking a bottle of oil of vitriol over a chest which contained his papers, had many of his writings corroded here and there, or otherwise so maimed, that without he himself fill up the lacunæ out of his memory or invention, they will not be intelligible. 2. That his age and sickness have for a good while admonished him to put his scattered, and partly defaced, writings into some kind of order, that they may not remain quite useless. And, 3. That his skilful and friendly physician, Sir Edmund King, seconded by Mr. Boyle's best friends, has pressingly advised him against speaking daily with so many persons as are wont to visit him, representing it as what cannot but much waste his spirits, &c." He ordered likewise a board to be placed over his door, with an inscription signifying when he did and did not receive visits. In the mean time Mr. Boyle published, 39. *Medicina Hydrostatica; or, Hydrostatics applied to the Materia Medica*, 1690, 8vo. 40. *The Christian Virtuoso*; shewing that, by being addicted to experimental Philosophy, a Man is rather assisted than indisposed to be a good Christian. 41. *Experimenta & Observationes Physicæ*; wherein are briefly treated of, several subjects relating to natural philosophy in an experimental way; which was the last work that he published.

About the middle of the summer, he began to feel such an alteration in his health, as induced him to think of settling his affairs; and accordingly, on the 18th of July, he signed and sealed his last will, to which he afterwards

afterwards added several codicils. In October his distempers increased; which might perhaps be owing to the concern he felt for the illness of his sister the Lady Ranelagh, with whom he had lived many years in the greatest harmony, and whose indisposition brought her to the grave on the 23d of Dec. following. He did not survive above a week; for he died on the 30th of the same month, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. He was buried in St. Martin's church in the fields, Westminster, on the 7th of January following; and his funeral sermon was preached by Dr. Burnet, bishop of Salisbury, which contained a very interesting detail of the laudable manner in which Mr. Boyle had spent his life. Besides the impressions of the New Testament in the Arabic and in the Malayan tongue, already mentioned, he was resolved to have carried on an impression of the New Testament in the Turkish language; had not the society thought it became them to be the deers of it, and suffered him only to give a large share towards it. He was at 700l. charge in the edition of the Irish Bible, which he ordered to be distributed in Ireland: and he contributed liberally, both to the impression of the Welch Bible, and of the Irish Bible for Scotland. He gave 300l. to advance the design of propagating the Christian religion in America, 100l. for the same object in the East-Indies, and 600l. to poor clergymen and their widows, in Ireland. In other respects, his charities were so extensive, that they amounted to upwards of 1000l. per annum.

To this eulogium of Dr. Burnet, we will only add that of the celebrated physician, philosopher, and chemist, Dr. Boerhaave; who, after having declared Lord Bacon to be the father of experimental philosophy, asserts, that "Mr. Boyle, the ornament of his age and country, succeeded to the genius and enquiries of the great Chancellor Verulam. Which, says he, of all Mr. Boyle's writings shall I recommend? All of them. To him we owe the secrets of fire, air, water, animals, vegetables, fossils; so that from his works

may be deduced the whole system of natural knowledge."

In his person, Mr. Boyle was tall, but slender; and his countenance pale and emaciated. His constitution was so tender and delicate, that he had divers sorts of cloaks to put on when he went abroad, according to the temperature of the air; and in this he governed himself by his thermometer. He escaped indeed the small-pox during his life; but for almost forty years he laboured under such a feebleness of body, and such lowness of spirits, that it was astonishing how he could read, meditate, make experiments, and write, as he did. He had likewise a weakness in his eyes, an aptitude to take cold on the slightest occasion, and frequent attacks of the gravel and stone; which was the ground of all the caution and apprehension with which he was observed to live: but, as to life itself, he had that just indifference for it, which became a philosopher and a Christian. However, his sight began to grow dim not above four hours before he died; and, when death came upon him, it was with so little pain, that the flame seemed to go out merely for want of oil to maintain it. The reader may wonder that Mr. Boyle was never made a peer; especially when it is remembered, that his four elder brothers were all peers. A peerage was offered him, and as often refused by him. He was always a favourite at court; and Charles II. James II. and king William, were so highly pleased with his conversation, that they often used to discourse with him in the most familiar manner. Mr. Boyle was never married.

We shall conclude this account of Mr. Boyle with the mention of his posthumous works, which are as follow: 1. The General History of the Air designed and begun. 2. General Heads for the Natural History of a Country, great or small; for the Use of Travellers and Navigators. 3. A Paper of the Honourable Robert Boyle's, deposited with the Secretaries of the Royal Society, October 14th, 1680, and opened since his

his death; being an Account of his making the Phosphorus, September 30th, 1680. 4. An Account of a Way of examining Waters, as to freshness or saltness. 5. A free Discourse against customary Swearing, and a dissuasive from Cursing, 1695, 8vo. 6. Medicinal Experiments, or a Collection of choice Remedies, simple, and easily prepared, useful in families, and fit for the service of

the country people, 1698, 12mo. Beautiful editions of all his works have been printed at London, in five volumes folio, and six volumes quarto. Dr. Shaw also published, in three volumes quarto, the same works abridged, methodized, and disposed under the general heads of Physics, Statics, Pneumatics, Natural History, Chemistry, and Medicine.

THE JESTER. No. XXVIII.

FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

THE following notice appeared on several turnpikes, at the out lets of the metropolis on the preceding day:

To-morrow being the 1st of September, it is thought right by the trustees to publish the following precautions:

1. We recommend all persons who have dogs of any kind, whether bulldogs, mastiffs, greyhounds, pug-dogs, lap-dogs, or mongrels, to keep them at home, as the dog-stealers are prowling about, to provide *pointers* for the Cockney sportsmen to-morrow.

2. Ladies who have parrots or singing birds of any kind, to be cautious in hanging them out of their windows to-morrow, as they may probably be considered as fair game by the sporting parties.

3. It is earnestly hoped that all persons will be cautious of walking in the vicinity of town, and particularly near hedges, in the early part of the day; as on the 1st of last September, a lady walking under an umbrella, during a shower of rain in Pancras-fields, was shot at by a sportsman from the city, who took her for a *green goose*.

4. Parents are also most seriously charged to prevent their children from bathing to-morrow, for fear they should be taken for *water-fowl*.

JONATHAN SAVE-ALL, Sec.

Account of the Sport; or, the Cockney's Journal.

Having sat up all night to be ready and *fresh* in the morning, four of us met at the Obelisk, in St. George's Fields, from whence we proceeded

with our dogs, arms, and ammunition, to Lambeth Marsh, where we expected to have great sport, but found nothing except a cat, which we all fired at; but being only four in number, and a cat having nine lives, we missed killing her, though, as we believe, she was severely wounded. In this discharge, we broke a bell-glass in a gardener's ground, so that fearing we might, on that account, be taken up for poachers, we made the best of our way to Tothill-fields; here we re-loaded our pieces, and gave our dogs a piece of bread each, but the *fox-dog* would not eat his. We then proceeded to look about for sport, when two Westminster boys claimed the place as their manor, and drove us out of it.—We now beat all about Jenny's Whim, and seeing something swimming across the water, which a waterman's boy told us was a dab-chick, we all fired, but without success; but the terrier caught it as it ran up the bank, and it proved to be the largest *rat* we had ever seen.

As we passed through the Five Fields, Chelsea, we saw several pigeons, but they flew so fast, that none of us could take aim.

On the other side of Battersea Bridge, met two men driving *geese*—offered them eighteen pence, which they accepted, for a shot at the flock at twenty yards. Drew lots who should fire first. It fell to *Billy Candlerwick's* chance; who, from his father belonging many years ago to one of the regiments of city militia, knew something of taking aim.

The goose-driver stepped the ground, and Billy took aim for above

above ten minutes, when shutting both his eyes, lest the pan might flash in his sight, he snapped and missed fire. He took aim a second time, snapped and missed again. Borrowed *Bob Tape's* scissars, and hammered the flint—snapped and missed fire a third time—thought the devil had got hold of the gun, examined her, found she was neither loaded nor primed. The goose-driver refused to let Billy try again, so we gave him another six-pence, and he sold us a lame gander, which we placed at about six yards, and taking a shot apiece at him, killed him, and put him in *Ned Thimble's* cabbage net.

Passed over Clapham Common, where we saw several parties, but would not interfere with their sport.

In our way to Stockwell, *Ned Simple* fired at a pigeon, which was perched on the top of a tree, and shot a man's hat and wig off who stood under it. As we thought he might be killed, we set off as hard as we could run, but were pursued and overtaken by two gardeners, who insisted upon being paid two shillings for destroying a *scare-crow*. We paid the money very readily, and kept our counsel.

When we came in sight of the Swan, at Stockwell, we all run as hard as we could, to see who should get in first, as we had settled to breakfast there. Unfortunately, our guns being cock'd, I made a stumble, and the trigger being touched by something, off went the piece, and lodged the contents in the body of a *sucking pig* that was crossing the road. The squeaking of the poor little animal roused the maternal affections of the sow, and set the fox-dog, the terrier, the Newfoundland bitch, and the mastiff, a-barking. The noise of the sow, the pig, and the dogs, with the report of the gun, brought the people of the house, and indeed of the neighbourhood; and being threatened by one, and laughed at by another, we thought it best to buy the pig at four shillings, which, we did, and put it into *Bob Tape's* game bag, which by the bye, was nothing but half a bolster-tick.

We now beat every bush with the

muzzle of our guns, set the dogs on the pigs, and found but one chaffinch, which was rather wild, not letting us come within eight yards, so that we could not make sure of our bird. We hunted him from spray to spray for above an hour, without being able to get in a parallel line, so as to take sure aim, when at last he was killed by a little boy, who knocked him down with a stone. Bought him, and put him into the net with the goose.

Hunted a *weazle* for above an hour, and lost him. The terrier was remarkably staunch.

Crossing a field near Camberwell, we thought we saw a *covey of partridges* at the side of a ditch—so we all made up to them with our guns cock'd, tying the dogs to our legs, that they might not run in and spring the game. What we thought to be a covey of partridges, proved to be a *gang of gypsies*, who were squatted under the hedge, peeling turnips and paring potatoes for dinner. It was mercy we did not fire on them, as all our pieces were up to our shoulders, and we had but one eye a piece open, when that which we took to be the *old cock* rose up, and said in a loud voice, "What the devil are ye about?"

After much difficulties and but little sport, got by the direction of the gypsies into the Greenwich road, where, being rather fatigued, we stopped at the Half-way house, until a coach came by, when mounting the roof and the box, we were conveyed near Blackheath, to our unspeakable joy.

Never saw the heath before—amazed at the number of furze bushes, and the wide extent there is for game. Had an excellent chace after a jack-ass, when the mastiff tore his leg. Kept close together for fear of losing each other.

Got down near a large round house, shot at a flock of sparrows and killed one, which we think is a cock, his head being rather black.

Met some brother sportsmen, who had killed nothing but a hedge-hog, and a tame jack-daw, which belonged to a public house at New-cross Turnpike.

Got

Got up to the main road—fired at a yellow-hammer, and frightened the horses in the Dover stage. The guard threatened to shoot us, and we took to our heels.

Saw some *black game* flying very high. They looked for all the world like crows.

The terrier came to a point at a thick bunch of fern. We were now sure this must be a covey of partridges, and we prepared accordingly. The mastiff ran in, and brought out one of the young ones. It proved to be a nest of grass mice—took every one, and put them into the bolster.—Grass mice were better than nothing.

Much fatigued, and agreed to shoot all the way home—fired off our guns at the foot of Greenwich hill, and were laughed at by the inhabitants—loaded them again and fired at a sheet of paper for half an hour, without putting a grain in it.

We went into a cow-house, near Bermondsey Spa; to get some milk for the dogs, and lying upon an heap of straw, we all fell fast asleep. We were awakened by the entrance of a cow and calf, when we found that we had been robbed of our dogs and our guns.

We went into a public-house to console ourselves for our loss, where we stayed till it was dark, that we might not be seen returning in such an unsportsmanlike manner.

Agreed on the way what stories we should tell about the day's amusement and success—parted at the Monument, and went to our respective homes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Fox is at present on a shooting party at Lord Robert Spencer's seat of Woolbidding, where the daily attacks on the feathered tribe conclude with nightly rounds of *grape* shot.

The order for the removal of all Aliens belonging to the French republic, and the countries dependent upon it, caused a general consternation among those foreigners. Though many of them were no better than

spies here, they think it much too severe a punishment for their crime, to be *transported to their own country*.

Some newspapers published in Switzerland have reached town. They quote from an Amsterdam Gazette, that Bonaparte was expected to make his will and to declare his successor soon after his return to Paris. The Dutch journalist, with a great deal of simplicity, observes, that, as he intends to put himself at the head of the *invading army*, this *precaution* will be absolutely *necessary*. In this observation we entirely concur. The same print mentions, with equal simplicity, that all the reports in circulation of the English having taken the Dutch East-India settlements are *premature*!

The English are by no means deficient in *politesse*, should the first conful favour them with a visit, he will find the utmost *attention* paid to his movements, and a variety of *balls* prepared for his reception.

If Burke were now living, with what perfect satisfaction would he survey the manly corps of volunteers associated for the defence of their country, against our inveterate enemy, armed and clothed at their own expence. Like the patriarch Jacob, he would feel his spirits revive within him, on the contemplation of something perhaps better than his "age of chivalry;" and in his own peculiar language, he might exclaim—"Behold the *cheap* defence of nations!"

Hitherto it has been the custom to raise regiments in particular *counties*, and from some county almost every regiment is named. Would it not be an improvement on the present system to raise regiments from particular *trades*? For instance, to have a regiment of tailors, a regiment of shoemakers, a regiment of butchers, &c. This would give more of an *esprit du corps* to the men than the name of a county, though the pride of the officers might be wounded, when it was said such a one was a captain of the *tailors*, &c. The whole privates of each regiment would feel animated as *one man*, not only to fight for their country, but to maintain the

the honour of their corps. How would not every cobbler's head rise and his heart swell, when he read in the Gazette that the regiment of shoemakers' brave *soles* put an end to the battle? How would the corps of *hatters* fight for the crown? No man in these regiments would dare to be a coward, as he would be posted and scouted during the whole of his life by his shopmates, and could not go to work among them. The renown of the corps too, when they performed any glorious action, as they no doubt would do, would fire every brother tradesman to join them. The *printers* would make a great *impression* on the enemy; they would advance with *composing sticks*, justify their own countrymen, and drive out the enemy. The *shoemakers* would be sure to *leather* them well; and the *tailors* would give them a sound *trimming*. The only danger attending this plan would be, that if any corps suffered particularly in an action, the *shoemakers* for instance, shoes would rise to an enormous price, and this, to a commercial speculative man, is an object of grave consideration.

The *brewers* of Southwark have marshalled their draymen into a bull-work for the defence of their breweries against the enemy, in case of invasion; Sir John Barleycorn is to have a leading command. The French it seems have heard what mighty deeds are done by beer, and have been long *brewing* mischiefs against the manufacturers of this article: but the brewers, *worked-up* to valour, and *fermenting* with rage against the foe, would scorn to turn their backs upon the threatners. The gallant *draymen*, espousing the cause of their masters, are determined to convince Bonaparte they are as good marksmen at a *butt* as the best of his sharp-shooters. His threats, they say, are all *froth*, and if ever he, or his meagre troops, come within reach of their *barrels*, they shall be *tapped* to a certainty, and get such a *mashing* as they never before experienced. They swear they will *peg* them to their heart's content, without any *grains* of mercy, and thus shew them

the difference between *soup maigre* and BROWN STOUT.

A serjeant drilling a volunteer corps a few days ago, was peculiarly severe on a gentleman, whom he did not fail to tax as amazingly stupid and awkward. The recruit grumbled, and was beginning to reply, when Kite stopped him by exclaiming, "Hold your tongue, sir; a soldier is only allowed to open his mouth twice in the ranks; once when his name is called, and again to *bite off* the end of his cartridge."

A gentleman seeing 1500 volunteers returned from exercise, march into the Royal Exchange one morning, asked a person that stood by, where they mustered? He answered, "They muster here, as you see." "I mean," says the gentleman, (trying to make himself understood, and wishing to enquire where they had first formed in the morning;) "I mean to ask—" *Where they have mustered?* "Where they have *mustard?*" repeated the other; "probably at the *oil shop*."

A few days since a foreign gentleman, who had the curiosity to see a game at cricket, went to Lord's ground for that purpose, when it happened to be occupied by a corps of *volunteers*; and, after staying there some time, he quietly expressed his surprise at finding cricket to be a *military exercise*.

Talleyrand Perigord was one day questioned by the first consul on the subject of his large fortune, and the sources from which he had derived it, after having been despoiled of all his ecclesiastical revenues by the revolution. The wary courtier answered, with great presence of mind: "General, I purchased, and caused to be purchased, a quantity of stock on the 18th Brumaire." (It is in the recollection of every body, that the French consols which now sell for 54, were worth only 6 or 7 livres at that time.) To such a flattering and ingenious answer, the consul could not but smile; and since that time, he has no longer made any improper questions to his crafty minister about his private concerns.

The Chief Consul affects to be fond of Shakespeare. Perchance, when the wounded soldiers were in the hospital at Egypt, he aptly exclaimed, "Has *my* physician been with them?"

Effectual Protection.—On the conquest of China by the Tartars, it was apprehended by the Europeans at Macao, that they should receive a visit from these ferocious conquerors. A convent of nuns of the first families, greatly alarmed for their honour, petitioned the governor of the city that they might be removed to a place of safety. He told them to make themselves *perfectly easy*; for it was his intention, the instant the Tartars should land at Macao, to bring a couple of barrels of gunpowder to the convent, and *blow them all up*.

Domiciliary Visits.—A report having been most industriously propagated, that deposits of fire-arms and ammunition had been frequently made in

the night in the English Nunnery of Benedictines, at Marnhull, Dorset, to favour the views of the French, should they make good their landing, and that the *brother of Bonaparte* was concealed there, the Rev. Mr. Blackmore (one of the justices of the peace for the county of Dorset,) to ascertain the truth or falsity of the report, made a visit the other day to the nunnery, and narrowly inspected every room, closet, and out-house; when, as might be expected, nothing could be found to give the least colour of probability to the report. The ladies received their visitors with the greatest politeness and good humour: the abbess said, "they were not more surprised than when, in the beginning of the reign of tyranny in France, a domiciliary visit had been paid them at their convent, under the idea that *Wm. Pitt*, the minister of England, was secreted there!"

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

JUSTINE AND ROSINA.

JUSTINE, was born of poor but industrious parents, enriched only with virtuous simplicity. It appeared, however, that fortune in some degree had smiled on her birth, since, in consequence of her mother being taken to suckle a neighbour's child, whose parents were in affluent circumstances, she became foster-sister to the young Rosina.

These infants being, as it were, brought up together from the cradle, formed, at the earliest period of their lives a permanent affection for each other, and to such lengths did Rosina carry her partiality, that, when the time of separation arrived, her mind seemed insensible to every kind of amusement.

Her mother, who loved her with extreme tenderness, (having lost her husband soon after the birth of her child,) distressed at seeing her miserable, and desirous of anticipating every wish that could give her happiness, immediately gained her neighbour's consent to take their daughter entirely under her protection; saying, that she should not only re-

sides with hers, but that she meant herself to superintend their education, and they should both be her children; that of course they ought not to have any farther anxiety concerning their child's future welfare, but rejoice at seeing her so happily and so amply provided for. Elated at the proposal, these honest parents the more readily consented, as being in straitened circumstances, and scarcely able to maintain their family. Thus did Justine, at five years of age, quit the paternal roof, to reside with her young friend.

Rosina's mother, being in an extensive mercantile line at Lyons, by no means deemed it a proper situation for the young folks; but giving them to the care of a well informed female, and an old trusty domestic, she sent them to her country residence, a most beautiful spot at about three miles distance; where, free from the unavoidable bustle and confusion of a large city, she determined on having them educated, reserving to herself the satisfaction of visiting them frequently, in order to witness the progress

gress they made in their education. In this delightful spot did these amiable young friends pass their time in innocent retirement and rational amusements, improving their minds, and enriching their understandings daily, by every species of elegant accomplishment.

With what pleasing emotions did Rosina's mother perceive, that as their judgment and ideas imperceptibly expanded, the tie of friendship became still stronger, and their solicitude for each other increased in the same proportion. Seldom were they tempted to go to Lyons, except when attracted by the desire of seeing their parents, who could not always so conveniently visit them; so that these young folks might be said to have glided through the greatest part of their youth, exempted from these fatal trials which are but too often the cause of our misfortunes; and surely the innocent and virtuous simplicity which reigned in their hearts, and had hitherto guided every action of their lives, seemed to insure them a continuance of tranquil and undisturbed serenity. But alas! how concealed and inexplicable are the ways of Heaven. Who can discern those fine and slender threads that often compose the web of our fate!

The lovely and interesting Rosina, in the bloom of youth and beauty, (having just entered her eighteenth year,) added to an elegant form and pleasing manners a great share of sensibility, and a soul fraught with extreme tenderness, which had too unfortunately been enervated by the reading of novels; and though she had hitherto at times experienced only a slight and transient symptom of that baneful and fatal languor, the forerunner of strong and dangerous passions, yet was she on the brink of feeling its most direful effects.

This charming girl having, in one of her excursions to Lyons, seen an Italian youth, a few years older than herself, who had been introduced at her mother's, whose name was Servietti—struck with his noble and manly appearance, and a counte-

nance which bespoke wit and sensibility, the too susceptible Rosina found it impossible to regard the young stranger with a look of indifference.

This partiality, on farther acquaintance, daily increased: and, finding that he not only realized the favourable opinion she had already formed, and possessed a general knowledge of the arts she most admired, but was beloved and countenanced by the first families in Lyons, it is surely not to be wondered that she did not sufficiently guard her unsuspecting heart against the alluring voice of love: a passion which soon after became reciprocal. For the youth, who had frequent opportunities of conversing with this amiable girl, no longer able to witness such intrinsic merit without feeling similar emotions of partiality, soon formed an attachment, which, to all appearance might have insured their future happiness, had not Rosina, from a dread of displeasing her mother, (who, she suspected, might be averse to their union,) concealed the fatal flame which preyed on her vitals, and which finally reduced this unfortunate pair to hurl themselves together into eternity;—an act which the heart pities, while the judgment condemns.

I cannot follow these unfortunate lovers in the various events which preceded that fatal moment; suffice it to say, Rosina's visits to her mother became more frequent; till, finding that the country, and its innocent amusements, had lost their wonted charms, and that *ennui* and disgust succeeded, she requested her mother to allow her to remove to Lyons; a request which was immediately complied with by the unsuspecting parent, who, seeing her darling and only child gradually declining, flattered herself that a change of scene might be of service.

The young friends, therefore, quitted their delightful abode, much to Justine's regret; who, with reluctant steps, accompanied Rosina; being fully persuaded, that from her determined secrecy, the happiness she was then pursuing would be but of short duration. This amiable young

woman, who loved her friend with the sincerest attachment, and who from the first had known her partiality for Serviotti, no sooner saw her with her mother, than she again renewed, by every persuasive and consolatory argument, her entreaties that she would unfold the secret to her tender parent; but finding her still averse, she for a time desisted.

Then, by a thousand kind and affectionate attentions, did this generous girl endeavour to close the wound, and pour the balm of comfort into the heart of her infatuated friend; hoping that, by degrees, she might be led to succeed in restoring to her mind a faint resemblance of the happy tranquil state, they had once enjoyed; but in vain; Rosina, rather than believe her friend, cherished the cruel flame; and, instead of seeking the advice of a tender mother, which she stood so much in need of, encouraged the consuming flame in silence, and pined in endless hope.

Justine, on finding that neither tears nor intreaties availed, determined on trying her last resource: and, though a cruel and trying task, she candidly confessed, that, if she still persisted in her silence, she should unavoidably break through every tie of friendship, and prefer relinquishing what she held most dear, rather than become ungrateful to her benefactress. Thus, compelled to sacrifice the confidence of friendship to the sentiments of gratitude, she instantly repaired to Rosina's mother, and, not only apprized her of her daughter's deplorable situation and partiality for Serviotti, assuring her that she had used every persuasive argument to prevail on her to disclose the fatal secret, but added, that this confidence was not to be disregarded, for that she knew the attachment preyed on Rosina's mind, and might, in the sequel, prove fatal.

The deluded parent, resting confidently on her daughter's virtue and innocence, paid scarcely any attention to Justine's report; yet, lest she might appear totally to disbelieve it, sent her daughter to Avignon, on a visit to some relatives, where she made considerable stay; an absence,

which would doubtless have proved effectual, had not the mother's ill-timed affection, who could but ill dispense with the cruel, and, as she thought, unnecessary separation, hastened Rosina's return. Having imparted to Justine, the desire she had of fetching her home, they set off for Avignon, and brought back her daughter, apparently restored to health and spirits. No sooner had she regained her wonted confidence in her friend, than she seemed anxious to return to that delightful abode, where they had previously experienced happiness and content.

The fond and credulous parent, pleased at the request, hastened their departure; far from suspecting that, the moment she acquiesced, her fate would be decided. For, in allowing her to return to solitude, she not only signed her own death-warrant, but that of her beloved child. Ere two months had elapsed since the young friends had quitted Lyons, as they were sitting together at supper, talking over the many interesting scenes they had witnessed from their infancy, and dwelling particularly on the early and lasting friendship they had formed for each other, Rosina suddenly changed colour; and complaining of indisposition, intreated Justine to excuse her retiring earlier than usual; but not to be alarmed, as she should soon be better.

The unsuspecting friend, from the idea that she had entirely conquered her attachment for Serviotti, not having heard her mention him since her return, made no farther enquiry, but remained, till alarmed about an hour after, when all was silent, and every one, as she thought, retired to rest, save herself, by the report of two pistols, which appeared to issue from a part of the house contiguous to the chapel.

Petrified with horror, and filled with a thousand apprehensions, she endeavoured to recollect herself, and directed her tottering steps toward Rosina's apartment,—when, behold! the aged and venerable domestic, previously mentioned, met her before she had been able to reach it, and with broken and unintelligible accents, intermixed with tears of sorrow,

sorrow, which trickled down his furrowed cheeks, unfolded such a tale as harrowed up her soul. "His dear young mistress; his child," as he was wont to call her, (being in the family at the time of her birth,) "his dear young mistress," he said, "was no more—that infamous, that detestable, Serviotti, had murdered her in the chapel; and, not deeming that a sufficient crime, had added the one of murdering himself."

Paint to your mind, if you can, the deplorable and agonizing situation of this generous and amiable young woman; for, ere the tale had been half told, she had fainted: and a long time elapsed before she could be restored to her recollection. On enquiry, it appears that the lovers had had frequent interviews with each other since Rosina's return, though unknown to her friend, that she had even that very day fixed on the hour for the completion of a deed at which humanity shudders.

To such lengths had these unfortunate victims carried their infatuation, that, in order to fall at one and the same moment, the pistols had been tied to the back of a chair, in the form of a *sautoir*, or cross. A prayer book was found by them, opened at the funeral service; and close to Rosina a bible, in which lay a paper, soliciting forgiveness from

God and her mother, for the rash and atrocious act she was on the eve of committing; requesting her parent, in the tenderest terms, to continue her affection for her friend, who was, indeed, more deserving the appellation of daughter than herself: for, unable to exist without Serviotti, she had flown to the cold arms of death, to ease her of her sufferings.

Thus, alas! perished in the prime of life and beauty, these amiable and ill-fated lovers, who would, doubtless, have been ornaments to society, had not a false idea of virtue led them not only to commit suicide, but occasioned the death of a fond and tender parent, who, distracted at the loss of her child, survived her a few days only, and was buried in the same grave.

The unfortunate Justine, the last surviving victim of this mournful tale, found herself bereft of every comfort, and thrown into a state of penury by the mercenary and cruel hands of wretches who had till now viewed her with envy and dissatisfaction; and who, elated at seeing no provision made for this helpless girl, forced her to return beneath the humble parental roof, where, with all fortitude and resignation possible, she endeavours to sustain her irreparable loss.

THE LADY HOBART PACKET.

THE loss of this packet we stated in our last. Her commander, Captain Fellowes, has, with the permission of the postmaster-general, given to the public his official narrative of the loss of his vessel, than which we never read any thing more interesting and effecting. The character of this publication, and the praise to which the conduct of Capt. Fellowes and all his associates in misfortune is intitled, are so admirably touched, in the minute of the postmaster-general, that we shall beg leave to extract it.

"We have perused this report with a mixed sentiment of sympathy and admiration. We are satisfied, that in the loss of the packet and of the public correspondence, no blame

is imputable to Captain Fellowes, to his officers, or to his seamen. In their exertion, after the ship had struck on the floating mass of ice, and in their subsequent conduct, they appear to have shewn all the talents and virtues which can distinguish the naval character."

Captain Fellowes gives an account of his sailing from Halifax, on the 22d of June, and of the course which he steered, &c. In the night of Tuesday, the 28th of that month, about one in the morning, the ship going at the rate of seven miles an hour, she struck against an island of ice with such violence, that several of the crew were pitched out of their hammocks. Captain Fellowes thus proceeds:

"Being

"Being roused out of my sleep by the suddenness of the shock, I instantly ran upon deck. The helm being put hard a-port, the ship struck again about the chest-tree, and then swung round on her heel, her stern post being stove in, and her rudder carried away, before we could succeed in our attempts to haul her off. At this time the island of ice appeared to hang quite over the ship, forming a high peak, which must have been at least twice the height of our mast head; and we suppose the length of the island to have been from a quarter to half a mile.

"The sea was now breaking over the ice in a dreadful manner, the water rushing in so fast as to fill the hold in a few minutes. Hove the guns overboard, cut away the anchors from the bows, got two sails under the ship's bottom, kept both pumps going, and bailing with buckets at the main hatchway, in the hope of preventing her from sinking; but in less than a quarter of an hour she settled down to her fore-chains in the water.

"Our situation now became most perilous. Aware of the danger of a moment's delay in hoisting out the boats, I consulted Captain Thomas of the navy, and Mr. Bargus my master, as to the propriety of making any further efforts to save the ship; and as I was anxious to preserve the mail, I requested their opinion as to the possibility of taking it into the boats, in the event of our being able to get them over the ship's sides. These gentlemen agreed with me, that no time was to be lost in hoisting them out; and that, as the vessel was then settling fast, our first and only consideration was to endeavour to preserve the crew.

"And here I must pay that tribute of praise, which the steady discipline and good conduct of every one on-board so justly merit. From the first moment of the ship's striking, not a word was uttered expressive of a desire to leave the wreck; my orders were promptly obeyed; and though the danger of perishing was every instant increasing, each man waited for his turn to get into

the boats, with a coolness and composure that could not be surpassed.

"Having fortunately succeeded in hoisting out the cutter and jolly-boat, the sea then running high, we placed the ladies in the former; one of them, Miss Cotenham, was so terrified, that she sprung from the gunwale, and pitched into the bottom of the boat with considerable violence. This accident, which might have been productive of fatal consequences to herself, as well as to us all, was unattended by any bad effects. The few provisions which had been saved from the men's births, were then put into the boats, which were quickly veered astern. By this time the main deck forward was under water, and nothing but the quarter-deck appeared: I then ordered my men into the boats, and having previously lashed iron pigs of ballast to the mail, it was thrown overboard.

"I now perceived the ship was sinking fast; I called out to the men to haul up and receive me, intending to drop myself into the cutter, from the end of the try-sail boom, fearing she might be stove under the counter, and I desired Mr. Bargus, who continued with me on the wreck, to go over first. In this instance he replied, he begged leave to disobey my orders; that he must see me safe over before he attempted to go himself. Such conduct, at such a moment, requires no comment; but I should be wanting to myself, and to the service, if I did not faithfully state to their lordships every circumstance, however trifling; and it is highly satisfactory to me, to have this opportunity of recording an incident so honourable to a meritorious officer.

"The sea was running so high at the time we hoisted out the boats, that I scarcely flattered myself we should get them out in safety; and indeed, nothing but the steady and orderly conduct of the crew, could have enabled us to effect so difficult and hazardous an undertaking; and it is a justice to them to observe, that not a man in the ship attempted to make use of the liquor, which every

every one had in his power. Whilst the cutter was getting out, I perceived one of the seamen (John Tipper) emptying a demy-jean, or bottle, containing five gallons, which, on inquiry, I found to be rum. He said he was emptying it for the purpose of filling it with water from the scuttle cask on the quarter deck, which had generally been filled over night, and which was then the only fresh water to be got at; it became afterwards our principal supply. I relate this circumstance as being so highly creditable to the character of a British sailor.

"We had scarcely quitted the ship, when she suddenly gave a heavy lurch to port, and then went down head foremost. I had ordered the colours to be hoisted at the main-top-gallantmast-head, with the union downwards, as a signal of distress, that if any vessel should happen to be near to us at the dawn of day, our calamitous situation might be perceived from her, and she might afford us relief.

"Having at length surmounted dangers and difficulties which baffle all description, we rigged the fore-mast, and prepared to shape our course in the best manner that circumstances would admit of, the wind blowing from the precise point on which it was necessary to sail, to reach the nearest land. An hour had scarcely elapsed from the time the ship struck, till she foundered. The distribution of the crew had already been made in the following order, which we afterwards preserved:

"In the cutter, of the following dimensions, viz. 20 feet long, six feet four inches broad, and two feet six inches deep, were embarked three ladies and myself; Captain Richard Thomas, of the navy; the French commander of the schooner, (a vessel taken by the Lady Hobart two days before;) the master's mate, gunner, steward, carpenter, and eight seamen; in all eighteen people; which, together with the provisions, brought the boat's gunwale down to within six or seven inches of the water. From this confined space, some idea may be formed of our crowded state; but

it is scarcely possible for the imagination to conceive the extent of our sufferings in consequence of it.

"In the jolly-boat, 14 feet from stem to stern, five feet three inches broad, and two feet deep, were embarked Mr. Samuel Bargus, master, Lieutenant-colonel George Cooke, of the 1st regiment of guards, the boatswain, sailmaker, and seven seamen; in all eleven persons.

"The only provisions we were enabled to save consisted of between forty and fifty pounds of biscuit; one demy-jean, or vessel, containing five gallons of water; a small jug of the same, and part of a small barrel of spruce beer; one demy-jean of rum, a few bottles of port wine, with two compasses, a quadrant, a spy-glass, a small tin mug, and a wine-glass. The deck lantern, which had a few spare candles in it, had been likewise thrown into the boat, and the cook having had the precaution to secure his tinder-box, and some matches that were kept in a bladder, we were afterwards enabled to steer by night.

"The wind was now blowing strong from the westward, with a heavy sea, and the day had just dawned. Estimating ourselves to be at the distance of 350 miles from St. John's, in Newfoundland, with a prospect of a continuance of westerly winds, it became at once necessary to use the strictest economy. I represented to my companions in distress, that our resolution, once made, ought on no account to be changed; and that we must begin by suffering privations, which I foresaw would be greater than I ventured to explain. To each person, therefore, we served out half a biscuit, and a glass of wine, which was the only allowance for the ensuing twenty-four hours, all agreeing to leave the water untouched as long as possible. During the time we were employed in getting out the boats, I had ordered the master to throw the main hatch tarpauling into the cutter; which being afterwards cut into lengths, enabled us to form a temporary bulwark against the waves. I had also recommended the carpenter to carry with him as many tools as he could; he had accord-

accordingly, among other things, put a few nails in his pockets, and we repaired the gunwale of the cutter, which had been stove in hoisting her out. Soon after daylight we made sail, with the jolly boat in tow, and stood close hauled to the northward and westward, in the hope of reaching the coast of Newfoundland, or of being picked up by some vessel. Passed two islands of ice, nearly as large as the first. We now said prayers, and returned thanks to God for our deliverance. At noon, observed, in latitude 46. 33. N. St. John's bearing about W. $\frac{1}{4}$ N. distant 350 miles."

After encountering various gales of wind, and being reduced by famine to the lowest state, it was not till the 4th of July, after having been seven days in this dreadful state, that they made Conception-bay, on the coast of Newfoundland.

Their sensations upon making land are very affectingly described by Capt. Fellowes.

"I wish it were possible for me to describe our sensations at this interesting moment. From the constant watching and fatigue, and from the languor and depression arising from our exhausted state, such accumulated irritability was brought on,

that the joy of a speedy relief affected us all in a most remarkable way; many burst into tears, some looked at each other with a stupid stare, as if doubtful of the reality of what they saw; several were in such a lethargic state, that no consolation, no animating language, could rouse them to exertion.

"At this affecting period, though overpowered by my own feelings, and impressed with the recollection of our sufferings, and the sight of so many deplorable objects, I proposed to offer up our solemn thanks to Heaven for our miraculous deliverance. Every one cheerfully assented; and as soon as I opened the Prayer Book (which I had secured the last time I went down to my cabin), there was an universal silence; a spirit of devotion was so singularly manifested on this occasion, that to the benefits of a religious sense in uncultivated minds, must be ascribed that discipline, good order, and exertion, which even the sight of land could scarcely produce."

All the individuals reached land, excepting the French captain, who, on Sunday the 3d jumped overboard in a fit of delirium.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

SIERRA LEONE.

WE are still under apprehensions for the fate of this colony founded for the most philanthropic purposes. The following is copied from a Sunday newspaper:

"By the Pylades sloop of war, Capt. Burrows, arrived at Portsmouth, we have received a letter from Sierra Leona. The colony was nearly exhausted by several months of alarm and watching, and at the date of our letters was threatened with famine, there not being more rice in the settlement than was necessary for a fortnight's consumption, and the rainy season, so injurious to the settlers, had commenced. The Pylades was detained there six months, to protect the colony from the threatened attack of the natives; a new governor, however,

lately arrived there, who had given a favourable turn to the political relations of the settlement. When the Pylades sailed, we understand every cause of jealousy had been removed, and our principal opponent driven from the neighbourhood by some powerful chiefs, friendly to the colony."

The following was soon after published by the company.—Advices are received at the Sierra Leone company's office, from this settlement, dated the 10th July 1803. At that time the colony was perfectly tranquil, and the work of defence had been placed on so respectable a footing as to remove all fears with respect to the event of an attack from the hostile natives. An attack, however, was not much expected, and strong hopes were even entertained of a speedy

speedy and final adjustment of the subsisting differences. In consequence of a general failure of the rice crops on the coast, the colony, consisting now partly of Maroons, apprehended some distress from the want of provisions, but a ship carrying out large supplies, and which had been detained many weeks in this country through the breaking out of the war, was likely to arrive soon after the date of these dispatches. The new governor, Captain Day, expresses a very favourable opinion of the future prospects of the colony.

SWIMMING JACKETS.

A Marine Spencer has been invented, for the preservation of lives in cases of shipwreck or other accidents at sea. This Spencer consists of a girdle to fit the body, six inches broad, composed of about 300 old tavern corks strung upon a strong wire, well lashed together with lay-cord, covered with canvas, and painted in oil, so as to make it water proof; when it is wanted, it is to be slid from the feet close up under the arms, and to be fastened over each shoulder by means of tapes or cords. A person thus equipped may safely trust himself to the waves, for he will float head and shoulders above water in any storm, and by paddling with his hands may easily gain the shore.

The experiments which Professor Pelt made at Copenhagen in August last, with his new swimming dress, have turned out quite satisfactory. The swimmer went in it over the Sound, from Elsinour to Helsingbourg. On the way, he several times loaded and fired a pistol, smoked his pipe, took food, to shew that he had the free use of his hands. The machine is so contrived, that if any one fall in to the water, his head remains always uppermost, even in the heavi-

est sea. It is also very durable, weighs only 8lbs. and is sold for the small sum of three rix-dollars, for the benefit of the poor.

DUELLING.

Gustavus Adolphus king of Sweden, in one of his German campaigns, when the irrational practice of duelling had risen to a considerable height in the Swedish army, not only among persons of rank, but even amongst the common soldiers, published an edict, denouncing death against every delinquent. Soon after a quarrel arose between two officers who held high commands; they knew the king's firmness in preserving his word inviolate; at length they agreed to request an audience, and besought his permission to decide the affair like *men of honour*. His majesty repressed his passion with such art, that they mistook his meaning; he with apparent reluctance, but under an appearance of pitying brave men who thought their reputation injured, agreed to their proposition, observing, that he would be an eye-witness of their extraordinary valour. Gustavus arrived at the hour appointed, accompanied by a small body of infantry, whom he formed into a circle round the combatants: "Now," said he, "fight till one dies;" and calling the executioner of the army to him, "Friend," added he, "the instant one man is killed, behold the other before my eyes!" Astonished and confounded by the resolution of the monarch, the two general, after pausing a moment, fell down on their knees, and asked the king's forgiveness, who made them embrace each other, and made them promise to continue faithful friends to each other, to their last moments, which they did with sincerity and gratitude.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

At the opening of Covent Garden, the following Address, written by Mr. T. Dibdin, was spoken and sung by Farwell.

FROM Thespian camps, where summer colours fly,

Return'd to winter quarters, here am I:

Proud of my mission, by the general sent,

To bid you welcome to our royal tent:

VOL. X. No. 144.

To hope this favour'd field you'll oft review,
Where many a battle will be fought for you;
To hope you'll often greet, as heretofore,
With golden smiles, the Covent-garden corps.

In Fame's Gazette, perhaps, our mimic band
Has advertis'd some change in its command;

U u

Has

Hastold you, here a fav'rite chief you'll find,
Vicè another favourite resigned.
 And our new captain we salute with pride,
 Since, by your judgment, he's approved as
 tried.

Yet inclination, duty, each impel
 To speak of him who lately rul'd so well;
 Who, tho' he quit a truncheon for the ranks,
 His mirthful efforts still shall ask your thanks:
 And hold, while honour'd here with appro-
 bation,

His post of honour in a private station,
 Henceforth, when music shall essay the strain,
 With all her best-lov'd songsters in her train;
 When gay Thalia shall, alternate, court
 Your smiles bedeck'd with flowers of fro-
 lic sport,

In laughter's interval, at times you'll hear,
 Melpomene petition for a tear.
 Thus artists render vivid tints more bright,
 By blending shadow with opposing light;
 And faith our artists, thro' past days of heat,
 Have toil'd your warmer patronage to meet.

[*Pointing at the new decorations.*]

Shou'd you approve their pains to make us
 gay.

Haply, each morn, some modish dame may
 say,

"John, take a side box"—"There's no
 room below."

"No room at all?—Oh, then I'm sure I'll go,
 'Tis only empty places one avoids,
 So, John, be sure we call to-day at Lloyd's;
 Where every body runs to give their mite,
 And, for a wonder, *all* are in the right."
 Then Speed the Plough, let's join with heart
 and hand,

Lords, ladies, gentle, simple, sea and land;
 Each cattle, village, city, ship, and town,
 Shou'd form a *club* to knock *intruders* down.
 And ever may we boast this house brim full
 Of friends determin'd to support John Bull!
 And should his desp'rate foes our fury brave,
 We'll chaunt their requiem in a loyal slave.

(*Tune—The Island.*)

If the French have a notion
 Of crossing the ocean,

Their luck to be trying on dry land;
 They may come if they like,
 But we'll soon make 'em strike,

To the lads of the tight little island.
 Huzza for the boys of the island—
 The brave volunteers of the island!

The fraternal embrace,
 If foes want in this place,
 We'll present all the *arms* in the island.

They say we keep shops,
 To vend broad cloth and slops,
 And of merchants they call us a sly land,
 But though war is their trade,
 What Briton's afraid
 To say he'll ne'er sell 'em the island?

They'll pay pretty dear for the island;
 If fighting they want in the island,
 We'll shew 'em a sample,
 Shall make an example,
 Of all who dare bid for the island.

If met they should be,
 By the boys of the sea,
 I warrant they'll never come nigh land;
 If they do, those on land
 Will soon lend 'em a hand
 To foot it again from the island,
 Huzza! for the king of the island:
 Shall our father be robb'd of his island:
 While his children can fight,
 They'll stand up for his right,
 And their own to the tight little island.

The Soldier's Oath of Allegiance.

From Dandin's Britons strike home.

THE standard of freedom's display'd;
 Ye Britons, your all is at stake;
 Then sacredly under its shade
 The oath of allegiance take.
 While angels strong zeal shall impart,
 Let these words thro' the ranks loudly ring:
 I swear, and may heav'n judge my heart,
 To fight for my country and king.

By the shades of those heroes of old,
 While inspiring the deeds of the brave,
 With benignity now that behold
 This struggle our country to save;
 In their glorious career to take part,
 So that fame my achievements may sing,
 I swear, and may heav'n judge my heart,
 To fight for my country and king.

For those friends that commend me and sigh,
 Those dear comforts my children and wife
 And every natural tie
 That invigorates the springs of my life;
 In a word, that our deeds may impart
 Those joys peace and liberty bring;
 I swear, and may heav'n judge my heart,
 To fight for my country and king.

EPIGRAM.

On the Marriage of Captain FOOT to
Miss PATTEN of Farcham, Aug. 24.

MAY the union, cemented on Wednes-
 day, at matin,
 Be blissful, and crown'd with abundance
 of fruit;

May the Foot ever closely adhere to the Patten;
 The Patten for ever stick close to the Foot.

And tho' Pattens are used but in moist dirty
 weather,

May their journey thro' life be unclouded
 and clean,

May they long sit each other;—and moving
 together,

May only one *sole* (soul) be still cherish'd
 between.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

DOWNING-STREET, Sept. 6, 1803.

THE king has been pleased to cause it to be signified by the Right Hon. Lord Hawkesbury, his majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, to the ministers of neutral powers residing at this court, that his majesty has thought proper, for the defence of his dominions, and the protection of his subjects, to take the most effectual measures for the blockade of the entrance of the port of *Havre de Grace*, and the other ports of the Seine; and that from this time all the measures authorised by the laws of nations, and the respective treaties between his majesty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

[It is very generally believed that the ports of Holland will be shortly declared in a state of blockade: nor does a wiser measure suggest itself to us, than to continue the line of blockade to the utmost extent in our power. The injurious consequences which must result to France from such an operation, cannot be readily calculated. In the case of Havre and the mouth of the Seine, Paris itself may be said to be in a state of blockade, as far as it relates to the communication of that city with the sea. The Seine is navigable to Rouen, one of the principal commercial towns of France, for merchant ships; and on that place the capital depends for very large supplies of foreign produce. The weighty mischief effected by such a measure is self evident, and its ratio would increase in proportion to its extension.]

Copy of a Letter to Rear-Admiral Collingwood, from Captain James Wallis, of his Majesty's Ship Naiad, dated Bay of Brest, July 5.

From the information I received, that a French national schooner was lying in the Saints, and which I had the honour to communicate to you yesterday, I made a disposition of the boats of his majesty's ships under my command to bring her out last night, and placed them under the

direction of Mr. William Deane, first lieutenant; he was assisted by Mr. John Louis, third lieutenant, Lieutenant Irwin of the marines, Messrs. Gordon, Glenny, and Stewart, midshipmen, all volunteers on the occasion; and, notwithstanding all the difficulties they had to encounter, by the rapidity of the tide, and the number of rocks and shoals they had to pass, they brought her off to me this morning without the smallest accident happening to either the boats or men. She proves to be *La Providence*, of near two hundred tons burthen, only two guns mounted, and had twenty-two men, commanded by Citizen Martres Preville, lieutenant de vaisseau, who, on the approach of our boats, got on shore with his officers and crew, except one man and two boys. She was bound to Brest from the foundery near Nantes, and is laden with heavy cannon of 36, 24, and 18, French pounders, and some choice timber for their navy.

Copy of a Letter to the Hon. Courtney Boyle, from Captain W. Aylmer, dated Sloop Wasp, July 19.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you, that in the execution of your orders, per signal, to look out S. W. I discovered and captured, after a chase of two hours, *Le Desespoir*, French privateer, a lugger mounting two guns, pierced for ten, commanded by Jean Delaballe, and manned with twenty-eight men; belonging to Hodiernne, which she had left only three days before; and I have the satisfaction to add, had made no captures.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Mowbray, of his Majesty's Ship Maidstone, to Lord Nelson, dated June 14, fourteen Leagues west from Isle Faro.

MY LORD, I do myself the honour to inform you, that his majesty's ship under my command fell in with and captured, at six this morning, a brig in the service of the French republic, called *l'Arabe*, carrying eight four-pounders and sixty-eight men, commanded by Capt. Mathurin Theodore Artulau. She was on her return to l'Orient from Athens.

U n 2

Copy

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Henry Burke, to Adm. Sir John Calpeys, K. B. dated Sloop Sea-gull, Plymouth Sound, September 11.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that, after having seen the convoy safe into Cork, on my return I saw, at one P. M. on the 25th ult. in lat. 46 deg. N. lon. 12 deg. a large sail and, after a chase of five hours, brought her to action, which lasted until day light next morning, when I found the masts and rigging so much cut up, having the larboard, fore, and main, rigging gone, lower and spring stays, all the running rigging and sails, the fore yard shot away in the flings, with two shots between wind and water, that I was obliged to haul off to secure the masts, and replace the rigging; still keeping sight of the enemy, determined, when a little secured, to renew the action; which, having done, and on the point of again attacking her, at half past eight A. M. the squadron under Sir Edward Pellew were in sight, on the advanced ship of which drawing up, she struck, and proved to be the Lord Nelson East India ship, captured thirteen days before by the Bellone privateer, of 36 guns, and 320 men, by boarding.

It is with sincere regret I have to add, that I have on the occasion lost two valuable seamen killed, seven seamen and a marine wounded; among the latter, I am sorry to say, is Lieutenant William Davis, to whose cool and steady conduct I am much indebted, as well as that of Lieut Weatherstone, and Mr. Ellis the master; indeed I cannot do sufficient justice to the merits of the whole of the officers and ship's company for their cool and determined courage.

HENRY BURKE.

[This valuable ship had been taken off Cape Clear, on the 14th of August, by the Bellone French privateer, of 36 guns, and 320 men, after a very gallant resistance. The Lord Nelson, who had lost her mizen-mast, and was very much disabled in her other masts and rigging, was twice boarded during the action. The first time she succeeded in repelling the enemy, with considerable loss; but, on the second boarding, being

overpowered by numbers, she was compelled to strike. The privateer had eleven killed, among whom was the second captain, and twenty-eight wounded. The ship and cargo are estimated at 300,000*l.* and the salvage is 12½ per cent. This was her second voyage. The following is a list of the killed and wounded on-board the Lord Nelson: Three passengers, 1 officer, 1 seaman, killed; 6 passengers, 4 officers, 2 midshipmen, 19 petty officers and seamen, wounded.]

[The following letters have been forwarded from Rear-admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, commander in chief of his majesty's ships at Jamaica, to Sir Evan Nepean.] *His Majesty's Ship Cumberland, between Jean Rabel and Cape Nichola Mole, June 30.*

SIR, Having parted convoy, I stretched in with the squadron, during the night, for St. Domingo; soon after day light a large sail was seen near the Portugas steering down Cape Nichola Mole, and from the cut of sails I judged her to be a French ship of war; the Cumberland, with the Vanguard, were soon close up to her, the latter on the starboard side, and the former on the larboard bow; in this position she received a few shot from the Vanguard, and, having fired one, struck to his majesty's squadron, and was immediately taken possession of. She proved to be the Creole, a remarkably fine national French frigate of 14 guns, carrying 13-pounders, and commanded by Citizen Bastard, from Cape François bound to Port au Prince, at sea one day, having General Morgan (the second in command at St. Domingo) and staff, with 530 troops, on-board; the crew of the frigate consisting only of 150 men, two of whom were badly wounded. While we were taking possession of the prize, a small national schooner, commanded by a lieutenant, came into the squadron, and was taken: she came from Cape François, and bound to Port au Prince, having on-board 100 blood hounds from Cuba, intended to accompany the army serving against the blacks.

H. W. BAYNTON.

Goliath,

Goliath, off Cape Nicola Mole, June 28.

SIR, In consequence of your permission to chase, I stood in shore to cut off the two ships seen this morning, and was fortunate enough to carry up the breeze to the sternmost, which had got becalmed close under Cape St. Nicholas; she hauled her colours down after returning a few shot, and proved to be *La Mignonne*, a remarkable fast sailing ship corvette, of 16 long 18-pounders, (six of which she had landed,) commanded by Monsieur J. P. Bargeand, two days from Les Cayes, bound to the Cape in her way to France. She has only 30 men.

C. BRISBANE.

P. S. Last night a small schooner was observed standing into the convoy, which appearing suspicious, I sent a boat manned and armed, and found her to be a Frenchman from St. Jago de Cuba to Port au Prince, with a cargo of sugar, and 3476 dollars in cash. She has three guns and some swivels mounted.

Raccoon, off the East End of Jamaica.
July 16.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you, that, at half past eleven on Monday morning the 11th instant, while working between the island of Guanaba and St. Domingo, I observed a French national brig lying at anchor in Leogane Roads, and I immediately bore up to her. On approaching I found them preparing to receive us with springs on their cables, &c. At a quarter before three P. M. I anchored with springs within 30 yards of him, and immediately commenced an action, which was continued on both sides for 30 minutes, when she cut her cables and began to make off. I instantly cut and followed her; and after about ten minutes more of well directed fire, we so completely unrigged her that she struck her colours, and called out they had surrendered. We were obliged to anchor again immediately to prevent driving on shore. She proves to be *Le Lodi*, pierced for 20 guns but had only ten mounted, commanded by M. Pierre Isaac Taupier. Our sails and rigging are a good deal cut, but I am happy

to say I had not a man killed; and the only person wounded is Mr Thomas Gill, master's mate, whose left arm was carried off by a shot; a very worthy promising young man, who has served his time in the navy, and will, if he survives, do credit to your patronage. The loss of the enemy is one killed and thirteen or fourteen wounded, by their account.

AUSTIN BISSELL.

[Here follows an account of the capture of four small vessels.]

Copy of a Letter from the Honourable Charles Elphinstone Fleming, Captain of his Majesty's Ship the Egyptienne, to Admiral Cornwallis, dated Aug. 30, at Sea.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that his majesty's ship under my command last night captured the French privateer *La Chiffonette*, of 14 guns and 80 men. She had been 26 days from Bourdeaux, and had captured a brig belonging to Jersey, from Santa Cruz bound to Hamburgh, which has been since recaptured by his majesty's ship *Endymion*: she sails remarkably fast, has been chased by several frigates, and once by this ship. When the *Chiffonette* was first discovered, she was in the act of boarding an English brig, but quitted her on our approach.

Copy of a Letter from Sir J. Saumarez. K. B. to Evan Nepean, dated on-board the Cerberus, off Granville, the 15th of September.

SIR, I beg you will please to inform my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that, having been joined by the *Terror* on the 8th, and the *Sulphur* on the 12th instant, I embarked on-board his majesty's ship *Cerberus*, and sailed from Guernsey Roads the following morning, with the *Charwell* and *Carteret* cutter in company — It blowing a strong breeze from the eastward, it was not until Tuesday evening I was enabled to get off *Granville*, when, having had an opportunity to reconnoitre the enemy's gun vessels and other craft within the pier, and the different batteries by which they were protected, I anchored in the *Cerberus* as near shore as the tide would

would admit, having only sixteen feet at low water: at eleven the Terror came up, but having also grounded, it was not until two o'clock that Capt. Harding was enabled to place his ship in the position assigned to her, which he did in a most judicious manner, and opened a brisk fire from his two mortars, which was returned from the mortar and gun batteries on the heights near the town, and also from some guns on the pier, and the gun vessels placed in the entrance. From the number of well-directed shells thrown from the Terror into the pier, and parts of the town, I am persuaded they must have done very considerable damage. The fire was kept up till after five o'clock, when I thought it advisable to recall the Terror, and anchored with this ship and the Charwell at short distance further from the town. The Sulphur bomb, whose bad sailing prevented her from beating up, joined shortly after, and also anchored. The loss on this occasion was two men wounded by splinters on board the Terror.—A few shells were thrown in the evening, but the tide prevented the ships getting sufficiently near to be attended with much effect. This morning the squadron were under sail before dawn of day, and all circumstances concurred to enable them to take their respective stations with the utmost precision; the two mortar vessels opened a brisk and well-directed fire soon after five o'clock, which was unremittingly kept up until half-past ten, when the falling tide rendered it necessary to withdraw from the attack. Twenty-two gun-vessels, that had hauled out of the pier, drew up in a regular line, and kept up a heavy fire, jointly with the batteries around the port, without doing much execution.—The Cerberus after getting under sail, grounded on one of the sand-banks, and remained above three hours before she floated; nine of the gun-boats, perceiving her situation, endeavoured to annoy her, and kept up a heavy fire upon her for some time, but were silenced by the Charwell and Kite, and also by the fire from the Sulphur and Ter-

ror bombs, and by the carronnade launch of the Cerberus, under the orders of Lieutenant Mansell, assisted by the Eling and Carteret, which obliged them to take shelter in their port. In the performance of this intricate service I cannot too highly applaud the zeal and persevering exertions of all the officers and men under my orders; and I should not do justice to the merits of Captain Selby, was I not to acknowledge the able assistance I had received from him since I have had the honour of being in his ship. The steadiness and good conduct of all the officers and men in the Cerberus, during the time the ship was aground, also do them infinite credit.

The various services on which Capt. M Leod of the Sulphur, and Capt. Hardinge of the Terror, have been employed this war, are already sufficiently known, but I will venture to assert that in no instance can they have displayed greater zeal and gallantry than on the present occasion; and great praise is also due to Lieutenant Macartney and Lieutenant Smith, and the parties of artillery embarked on-board the respective bomb-vessels. It is not possible to ascertain the damages the enemy have sustained on this occasion, but as, during the bombardment, very few (if any) of the shells missed taking effect, they must have been very considerable. JA. SAUMAREZ.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Owen, of his Majesty's Ship Immortalité, to Lord Keith, dated off St. Vallery-en-Caux, Sept. 14.

MY LORD, In obedience to the order of Rear-admiral Montagu, I, at eight o'clock this morning, in company with the Perseus and Explosion bomb, commenced an attack on the batteries which protect the town of Dieppe, and vessels building there (in number, seventeen). The firing was continued on both sides till past eleven, when the lee side making strong, and the town having taken fire badly in one place, and slightly in two others, I caused the bombs to weigh, and proceeded with them off St. Vallery-en-Caux, where they are constructing six vessels,

fels, and at three in the afternoon opened our fire at that place for an hour. The enemy was for the most part driven from their batteries, the inhabitants flying to the country, and judging from the direction in which many of the shells burst, they must have suffered much. On a service of this nature we cannot expect to escape unhurt. I have, however, pleasure in reporting to your lordships, that although the enemy's fire, especially from Dieppe, (which is very strong in batteries,) was heavy and well directed, and that many of their shot took effect, our loss has been but small; the *Perseus* has one man missing, and the serjeant of artillery is slightly wounded. The boatwain of this ship and three seamen were bruised by splinters, but did not leave their quarters; the other damage (but that not material) is confined chiefly to the rigging.

E. W. C. R. OWEN.

[This Gazette also contains a copy of a letter from Capt. Hallowell, of the *Argo*, stating his having captured l'Oiseau, French privateer, of ten guns and 60 men: her first lieutenant was killed during the chase. — Likewise a letter from Lieut. Wm. Gibbons, of the hired cutter *Joseph*, announcing his having captured, in company with the *Maria* privateer of Guernsey, off Cape Finisterre, the *l'Espoir* privateer of St. Malo, which had captured the *Two Friends of London*. She was recaptured by the *Maria*.]

EAST INDIES.

From this equally immense and unmanageable appurtenance to the British empire, we have received the extraordinary intelligence in the course of the past week, of the capture of the capital of the Mahratta states on the continent, and that of the King of Candia in the island of Ceylon. There is a mystery thrown over the whole of these transactions, which we deeply lament, but at which we are not astonished. We depose—we create kings—we exact annual tributes in Asia with as much readiness as Bonaparte in Europe; in the mean while we boast of our national faith and integrity, although

it cannot be forgotten, that the narrative of the Mysore princes has not yet been submitted to parliament.

Extract of a Letter from Candy, the Capital of Ceylon, dated Feb. 23.

Since I wrote you last, we have had many difficulties to surmount, our roads have been troublesome, nothing less in fact than constantly ascending and descending immense mountains, with some bush fighting, but of no great consequence. The country in which we now are, has, however, amply repaid us for all our troubles—it is most undoubtedly one of the finest countries in the world, and well deserves the name of paradise.

Mountains cultivated to their summits, and interspersed with rivulets, villages, and cattle—with well-trodden foot-paths crossing them in all directions—fruitful valleys, with groves of areca, jack, cocoa nut, limes, orange, plantains, and pumpkin trees, with fine villages, and fields of paddy, rice, martenice, and other grains;—the paddy-fields well watered by the streams rushing down from the mountains, altogether forming such striking scenery as is but seldom seen.

We marched into Candia on the evening of the 20th, and found it wholly deserted, the king having removed all the treasure from the palace, and the inhabitants from their houses. The palace, when we entered it, was partially on fire: it is an immense pile of building, and perhaps only inferior to that of Seringapatam. The town is about two miles long, and consists of one principal street, terminated by the palace at the upper end; there are also many lesser streets branching off on both sides, but of no great length. The houses are chiefly of mud, and raised above the level of the street about five feet; you ascend to them therefore by steps. A few of the houses at the upper end of the street, belonging to the principal inhabitants, are tiled and white-washed. The palace is built of a kind of *chunam*, or cement, perfectly white, with stone gateways. It is a square of immense extent, one face of which is new, and not yet finished.

In the center is a small square inclosure, which is a cemetery, and contains the tombs of the kings of Candia. The palace contains a great number of rooms, the walls of which are painted in the most grotesque manner you can imagine, and covered with a multiplicity of inscriptions. Many of the walls are covered with immense pier-glasses of about seven feet by four. In one room is a gigantic brass image of Budha, in a sitting posture, with two smaller ones at his feet.

The river of Candia is a very noble one, and swarming with fish, as the king would never allow them to be molested. We saw five beautiful milk-white deer in the palace, which was noticed as a very extraordinary thing.

We are now encamped about two miles from the Capital, on this side of the river, and Col. Barbut has been detached with the Malay regiment, for the purpose of escorting, it is said, a successor to the throne. As the king had removed all his treasure before our arrival, we have not got any prize-money.

IRELAND.

The Special Commission was opened in Dublin for the trial of the Irish rebels on the 31st of August. Lord Norbury, Mr. Justice Finucane, and Barons George and Daly, presided.

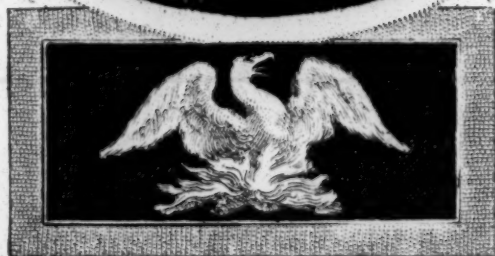
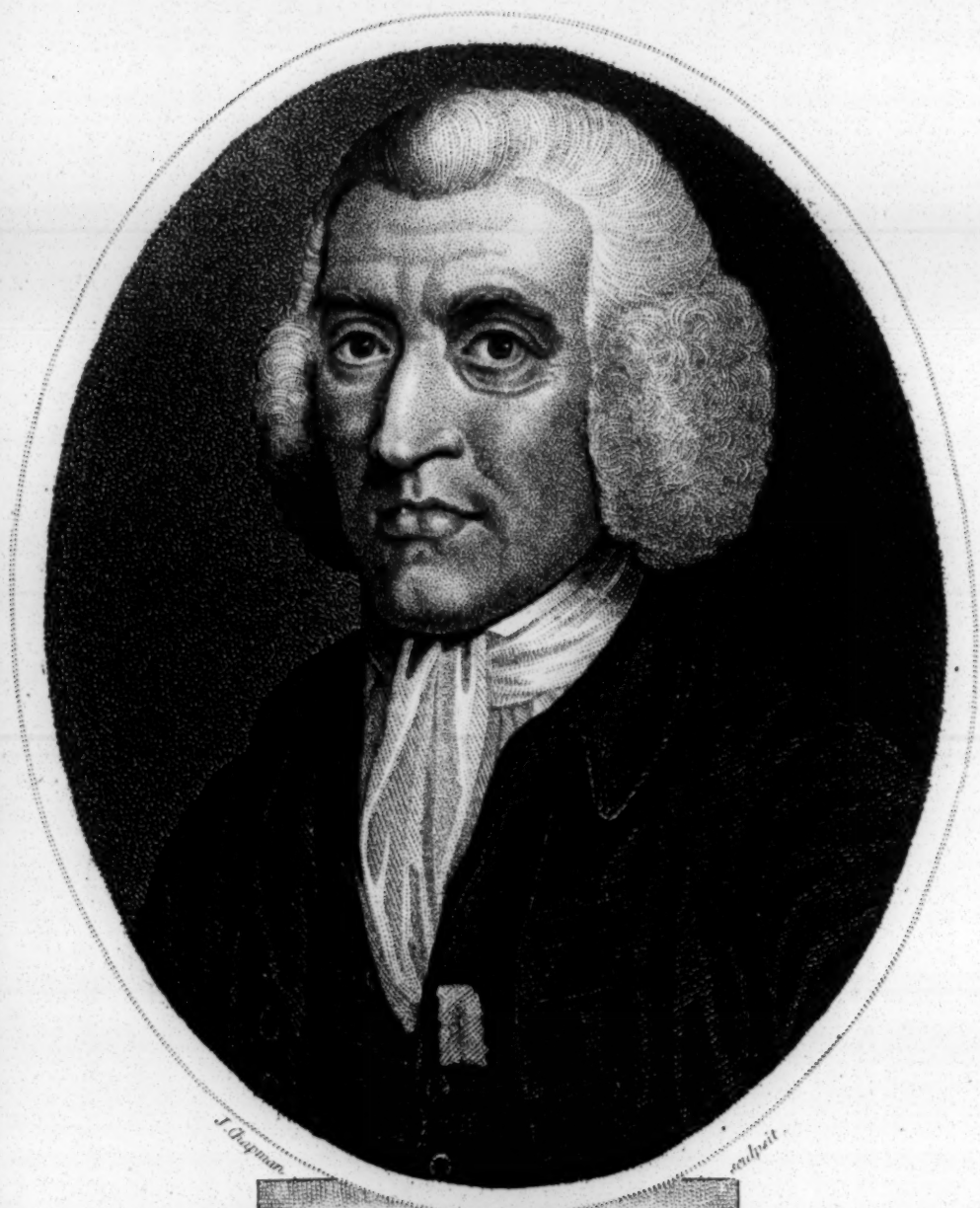
Edward Kearney was the first prisoner put upon trial: He was indicted for high treason, in levying war against the king; the overt acts were, in assembling with others in arms on the 23d of July, attacking the king's troops. He was found guilty, and executed the next day; on which day *T. M. Roche* was convicted, and hanged on the day following. Both executions took place in Thomas-street, on the very spot where Lord Kilwarden was murdered. Roche was 70 years of age.

On the 5th of September it was intended that *Dennis Lambert Redmond*, who was supposed to have been a very principal person in the insurrection, should be put on his trial; but before the pannel began to be called over, the court was informed that Redmond had shot himself. The

gaoler of Newgate confirmed the account, and brought into court the pistol with which he had perpetrated the fatal act, and some papers that were on his person, and part of a letter, or draft of a letter, which he had been writing. The contents of the pistol entered the back part of his head. The city surgeon was sent for to examine the wound, and do every thing possible to preserve his life.

The trial of the conspirators proceeds without relaxation, and almost every one who has been tried has been found guilty; the greater part of them have been executed already. —The trial of *Robert Emmet* took place on the 19th. It commenced at eight in the morning, and lasted till half past eight at night, when he was found guilty of all the charges that had been brought against him. When the court was about to pass sentence upon him, he addressed it for near forty minutes, but his speech rather tended to criminate himself than otherwise. He was executed the day after sentence was passed upon him; he seems to have possessed spirit, perseverance and talents, well worthy of a better cause.

It was natural to suppose, that, till the principals in the Irish conspiracy could be secured, the heart of the insurrection would not be broken. The apprehension of *Russell* may now dispel every fear from the loyal part of the community, since, upon his trial, the whole of this wicked proceeding will be completely developed. Government have for some time been in possession of the leading features of the conspiracy, but they could not bring it immediately to bear upon those concerned, till some of the leaders were in their power. The arrest of *Russell* will also remove any doubts that might have been entertained respecting the share which the French government has taken in it. He came direct from France to Ireland; and, assisted by French money, had been for some time organizing the insurrection, which, by the imprudent zeal of some of the actors in it, broke forth prematurely on the 23d of July. He is to be tried at Antrim in October.



WILLIAM BOWYER

London Publish'd as the Act directs April 12. 1755. by J. Wilkie.

ANECDOTES OF MR. WILLIAM BOWYER.

THIS very learned English printer was born in London, December 17, 1699. His father was a printer of eminence; and his maternal grandfather, Icabod Dawks, was employed in printing the Polyglott Bible by Walton, from 1652 to 1657. He was placed for grammatical education under Mr. Ambrose Bonwicke, who had been elected master of Merchant Taylors' school. June 1716, he was admitted of St. John's college, Cambridge, where he continued till June 1722. Here he formed an intimacy with Mr. Markland and Mr. Clarke of Chichester, and maintained a correspondence with them as long as he lived. Soon after leaving college, he entered into the printing business with his father; and one of the first books which came out under his correction, was the edition of Selden's works by Wilkins, in 3 vols. folio. This was begun in 1722, and finished in 1726; and his great attention to it appeared in his drawing up an epitome of the piece *De Synedriis*, as he read the proof sheets. In 1727, the learned world were indebted to him for an admirable sketch of William Baxter's glossary of the Roman antiquities. The sketch was called *A View of a Book intituled, Reliquiæ Baxterianæ*, in a letter to a friend: and it recommended him highly to Dr. William Wotton and the antiquaries. This, and the little piece just mentioned, with many other fugitive tracts, were published in a volume of his *Miscellaneous Tracts*, 1784, 4to. In October 1728, he married; but lost his wife in 1731: he had two sons by her, one of whom died an infant, the other survived him.

In 1729, through the friendship of the speaker Onflow, he was appointed printer of the votes of the house of commons; an office which he held through three successive speakers, for nearly fifty years. In 1736, he was admitted into the Society of Antiquaries; whose meetings he regularly attended, and to which he was a great benefactor in the double capacity of a printer and a member:

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in the latter by communicating to them matters of utility and curiosity. In 1742, he printed the additional book of Pope's *Dunciad*; and received, on this occasion, testimonies of regard both from the poet and his commentator Warburton. He had a long apparent friendship with the latter; but this, like many other long friendships, ended at length with jealous surmises, splenetic bickerings, and with that cold esteem which people, who are grown mutually disagreeable, content themselves with expressing towards each other. In 1750 he published Kuster's treatise *De vero Ufu Verborum Mediorum*, with a prefatory dissertation and notes; a new edition of which, with additions, appeared in 1773, in 12mo. In 1751, Montesquieu's *Reflections on the Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire*, with a long preface and notes; a new edition of which appeared in 1759. Likewise, in 1751, the first translation of Rousseau's paradoxical oration upon the inequality of mankind, which gained the prize at the academy of Dijon, and which first announced that wild and singular genius to the public. In 1761 he was appointed printer to the Royal Society. In 1763, came out what may be called his capital work: *Novum Testamentum Græcum, ad fidem grecorum solum codicum MS. nunc primum impressum, ad stipulante Joanne Jacobo Wettensio, juxta sectiones Jo. Alberti Bengelii, divisum, et nova interpretatio nescius illustratum. Accessere in altero volumine emendationes conjecturales viro- rum doctorum undecunque collectæ*, 2 vol. 12mo. This sold with great rapidity, which some imputed to the notes being in English. They have been deemed, however, a very valuable addition to the New Testament; and were republished in a separate volume 8vo. in 1772; and we can with pleasure add, that a new and correct edition of this Greek Testament, with the Conjectures (considerably improved from the margin of Mr. Markland's Testament, and by

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new

new communications from Bishop Barrington, Professor Michaelis, Mr. Stephen Weston, Dr. Goffet, and other literati), has been published by Mr. Nichols, in 1782 and 1783, under the inspection of the learned Dr. Owen, whose own notes form no inconsiderable part of the publication.

In 1766 he engaged in a partnership with Mr. Nichols, who had been trained by him to the profession, and had assisted him many years in the management of his business. This enabled Mr. Bowyer, who was growing an invalid, to withdraw, in some degree, from too close an application; and did no inconsiderable service to the public, by bringing forward a person, who, from his zeal in the cause of letters, and his abilities to promote it, is a very fit successor to his learned friend and partner. In 1766 he wrote a Latin preface to *Johannis Harduini, Jesuitæ, ad censuram scriptorum veterum prolegomena*; in which he gives an account of that work, and of the manner in which it has been preserved. The remarks of M. de Miffy, a very learned Frenchman, were published about the same time, in a Latin letter, addressed to Mr. Bowyer.

In 1767 he was appointed to print the journals of the house of lords, and the rolls of parliament. In 1771 he lost a second wife, aged 70, whom he had married in 1747. In 1774 he published *The Origin of Printing*, in two essays. 1. The substance of Dr. Middleton's Dissertation on the Origin of Printing in England. 2. Meerman's Account of the Art at Haerlem, and its Progress to Mentz, with occasional Remarks, and an Appendix. The original idea of this useful work was Bowyer's; but it was completed by Mr. Nichols. He also made considerable additions to the lexicons of Schrevelius, Hederic, and Buxtorf; the Latin ones of Faber and Littleton, and the English Dictionary of Bailey; and he left behind him many other proofs of his critical skill in the learned languages. In 1777, he closed his literary career with a new edition of Bentley's Dissertation on the Epistles of Phalaris, 8vo. with additional notes and re-

marks of others. He died, November 18, 1777, aged seventy-eight, after having been afflicted, the last ten years of his life, with the palsy and the stone.

He certainly stood unrivalled, for more than half a century, as a learned printer, of which his own publications are an incontestable proof; and to his literary and professional abilities he added an excellent moral character. He was a man of the strictest probity, and also of the greatest liberality; particularly in relieving the necessitous, and assisting every species of distress. Many minute particulars of him, that do not come within our plan, may be seen in the Anecdotes of his Life, published by Mr. Nichols. Some extracts from his will, however, shall be annexed, as an indispensable tribute to his memory. After a liberal provision for his son, among other legacies are these for the benefit of printing. "I give to the master and keepers or wardens and commonalty of the mystery or art of a stationer of the city of London, such a sum of money as will purchase 2000l. 3 per cent. annuities, upon trust, to pay the dividends and yearly produce thereof, to be divided for ever equally amongst three compositors or pressmen, to be elected from time to time by the master, wardens, and assistants, of the said company, and who at the time of such election shall be sixty-three years old or upwards, for their respective lives, to be paid half-yearly; hoping that such as shall be most deserving will be preferred. And whereas I have herein before given to my son the sum of 3000l. 4 per cent. annuities, in case he marries with the consent of my executors: now, I do hereby give and bequeath the dividends and interest of that sum, till such marriage takes place, to the said company of stationers, to be divided equally between six other printers, compositors or pressmen, as aforesaid, in manner as aforesaid; and, if my said son shall die unmarried, or married without such consent as aforesaid, then I give and bequeath the said capital sum of 3000l. to the said com-

company of stationers, the dividends and yearly produce thereof to be divided for ever equally amongst such other old printers, compositors or pressmen, for their respective lives, to be qualified, chosen, and paid, in manner as aforesaid. It has long been to me matter of concern, that such numbers are put apprentices as compositors without any share of school-learning, who ought to have the greatest: in hopes of remedying this, I give and bequeath to the said company of stationers such a sum of money as will purchase 100 l. 3 per cent. annuities, for the use of one journeyman compositor, such as shall hereafter be described; with this special trust, that the master, wardens, and assistants, shall pay the dividends and produce thereof half-yearly to such compositor: the said master, wardens, and assistants, of the said company, shall nominate for this purpose a compositor who is a man of good life and conversation, who shall usually frequent some place of public worship every Sunday unless prevented by sickness, and shall not have worked on a newspaper or magazine for four years at least before such nomination, nor shall ever afterwards whilst he holds this annuity, which may be for life, if he continues a journeyman: he shall be able to read and construe Latin, and at

least to read Greek fluently with accents; of which he shall bring a testimonial from the rector of St. Martin's Ludgate for the time being. I could wish that he shall have been brought up piously and virtuously, if it be possible, at Merchant Taylors, or some other public school, from seven years of age till he is full seventeen, and then to serve seven years faithfully as a compositor, and work seven years more as a journeyman, as I would not have this annuity bestowed on any one under thirty-one years of age: if after he is chosen he should behave ill, let him be turned out, and another be chosen in his stead. And whereas it may be many years before a compositor may be found that shall exactly answer the above description, and it may sometimes happen that such a one cannot be found; I would have the dividends in the mean time applied to such person as the master, wardens, and assistants, shall think approaches nearest to what I have described. And whereas the above trusts will occasion some trouble: I give to the said company, in case they think proper to accept the trusts, two hundred and fifty pounds." It is almost superfluous to add that the trust was accepted, and is properly executed.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

ELIZA RICHARDSON.

ELIZA RICHARDSON was the only child of an humble cottager. Her mother had married her father far below her own rank, and against the wishes of her parents. They took no notice of her, but left her to struggle with many difficulties. Although she had been accustomed to ease and affluence, yet she accommodated herself to her situation with great firmness. She found herself happy in the esteem and affection of a worthy man, but still her mind would sometimes give way to bitter reflections, and amidst all the happiness she felt, a blank seemed to remain, which, in the fair picture she had drawn of her future life,

was filled with agreeable scenes. She always presented a cheerful face to her husband, whose only anxiety was the thought of being unable to support her in a manner suitable to her early education. They lived in a small cottage on the sea-side, in the neighbourhood of Bamborough castle, where James had some employment.

They had one daughter; and little Eliza, who was the darling of her fond parents, promised to reward them for all their tender solicitude. Her disposition was lively, and her heart affectionate: if she displeased her parents, she was miserable till she had obtained their forgiveness; then

* impressions of joy quickly succeeded, and her mind, which felt keenly on having offended those whom she loved, was equally susceptible of the highest delight, when she thought she was gratifying her parents by her dutiful behaviour. Thus years rolled pleasantly away, and Harriet and James were soothed in their hours of anxiety, by the innocent prattle of their little daughter. But who can arrest the tide of affliction, or detain the fleeting beams of happiness that wander round the dwellings of mankind, and deceive our vain hearts with the idea of perpetual sunshine and delight. A malignant fever was raging in the village of Bamborough; James went every day to the castle, and caught it. Six days he laboured under great agony: the seventh came, and brought a fit of delirium, in which he expired in the arms of his beloved wife. The strong man fell, and terrible must be the struggle, when we are called to combat with death in the hour of high health and enjoyment. James was buried in the church-yard of Bamborough, and followed to the grave by regrets of all who knew him. Every body pitied the widow and her daughter, so soon deprived of the support and comfort of their days. Mrs. Richardson was inconsolable; she wept over her little daughter, and Eliza wept with her mother. She was incapable of judging the extent of her loss; but she saw her mother afflicted, and she felt no inclination to return to her usual sports. James had not saved much for the support of his wife and child, but the humane exertions of the worthy possessor of the castle, enabled Harriet to live somewhat comfortably. A few months after her husband's death, Harriet was informed of the death of her father. He had expressed some anxiety about his daughter before his death, and though he did not desire to see her, he left her a handsome provision along with her sister and brother. Harriet felt uneasy that she was not permitted to see her father before he died. Her mind sunk under those accumulated distresses, and scarcely the playful smiles of Eliza could dissipate the

gloom that hung upon her spirits. However, she was happy that a certain provision was secured for her Eliza, who was rather delicate, and had not been accustomed to so much exertion as would fit her for every occupation. Years rolled on, and Eliza became the delight of all who saw her, and the comfort and consolation of her mother.

About this time there arrived at the castle Colonel Ridley, and his youngest son, a lieutenant in the navy. Colonel Ridley was fond of tracing his descent from one of the most ancient families in Northumberland, and was proud and haughty in his manners. When abroad with his regiment, he became acquainted with a young lady who had a large fortune. He insinuated himself into the good graces of her parents, and married her a short time after their first acquaintance. She was a beautiful and accomplished young woman, but vain and exacting in the attentions which she thought due to her. She had been accustomed to receive great homage from all around her, and she fancied that her husband should be her slave rather than her guide and director. Colonel Ridley had a firm unbending spirit; and though he loved his wife, and was willing to pay her every attention, yet he could not stoop to humour all the little whims and capricious freaks which constantly agitated her weak mind. She now found herself disappointed in the opinion she had formed of her husband's temper and conduct; no croud of admirers now bowed around her, and she was desolate in the midst of her own family. Constant mortifications, and childish contentions, broke her spirit, and brought her to an early grave a few years after their marriage.

She left two sons, the youngest of whom accompanied his father to Bamborough Castle. William Ridley was a young man of an amiable disposition and a prepossessing appearance. In one of his rambles along the sea-side he saw Eliza, and was delighted with the simple and unaffected air which cast a lustre over a face and figure elegant and expressive. William

had

had seen her mother at the castle, and he was so interested in her look and the marks of a superior mind that shone forth in her countenance, that he inquired into her story. He learned that she had a daughter who lived with her in a cottage close by the sea-side. William immediately supposed that she was the daughter of Mrs. Richardson, and wandered about some time till she went into the house. Harriet soon came out, and took her way to the castle. William hastened to overtake her, and upon coming up, he said, "This is a most delightful morning, you are early abroad to enjoy it, Mrs. Richardson; I will step in upon you some morning, when I come out to take a ramble, and see your sweet house, which is charmingly situated." She said she would be happy to see him, and they parted. But William saw nothing through the rest of the day but the form of Eliza, which rose to him in every circle, and his imagination frequently wandered to the cottage on the sea-shore.

He arose early next morning, and a visit to Harriet was the only relief from a state of strange agitation which he had never before experienced. William was at the cottage just as Harriet and her daughter were sitting down to breakfast. He sat down along with them, and Eliza's gentle manners, and the sweet sensibility she displayed, engaged the heart of William, and he lingered with the engaging Eliza till the day was far spent. He tore himself reluctantly away, flattered with the fond idea that his visit had not been displeasing to her. He visited her often, and then walked along the sea-side, conversing without restraint, and unfolding their mutual attachment. Sweet were those moments when each perceived in the other sentiments and qualities which heightened their affection, and promised them a lasting foundation for esteem, when the bloom of beauty and the warmth of youthful ardour had lost their power to charm. But, alas! those dreams of happiness were soon to vanish; the dark cloud was gathering which was to burst over their heads, and dispel the vain illu-

sions of fancy which gilded the future prospect.

Colonel Ridley was informed of the frequent visits of his son to the cottage. He called him into his closet one day, and expressly prohibited his being found in the company of Mrs. R. and her daughter. William was alarmed at the firm and decided manner in which his father addressed him. But his spirit revolted at the idea of controul where his heart felt kindness and affection. He resolved to conduct himself with more caution, but the thought of being banished from his Eliza was too agonizing to be borne; it dried up every source of happiness within him, and he strove in vain to assume his wonted cheerfulness. Mrs. R. began to be concerned about the intimacy between William and Eliza, and checked her daughter when she heard her commending him with such warmth and regard. Eliza was hurt at her mother's coldness, and wondered that any body could withhold from William that praise to which she thought he was so justly entitled. But the mother foresaw that there was an insuperable bar in the way of their connection, and beheld in the colonel a coldness towards her which she had never seen before, and she immediately ascribed it to the intimacy between her daughter and William. The colonel saw that his son had not forgotten the inhabitants of the cottage, and he thought the best scheme was to remove him from the scene. He accordingly got him a commission in a fleet then bound for the West Indies. William was deeply afflicted at the idea of parting from Eliza, but duty and honour called him, and these calls he could not disobey, without losing his peace of mind, which even the love of Eliza could not restore. He gently hinted to her, that he should be necessarily absent for some time: she had been prepared by her mother to expect such a declaration, and she was overwhelmed at the thought of a separation, which she fancied was for ever. William left her, after an affectionate farewell; he departed in a gloomy state of mind, and upon his voyage he

he was seized with a fever, and died after a few days illness; his last sigh breathed forth for his Eliza, and the last thought was love to her. She was suffering anxiety, and torturing suspense, having heard nothing from him; but the fatal intelligence soon arrived: Eliza heard that her lover's form rested beneath the wave, and despair, dark and gloomy, took its place in her bosom, once the seat of joy and love. His father heard the accounts with much concern, as he blamed himself for being the cause of hurrying him from his country. Mrs. R. tried in vain to soothe her daughter; she refused to listen to her mother, to whom she was so tenderly attached. The cottage, the sea-beach, every thing reminded her of William, and she called upon him constantly to come and cheer her. Her mother fondly imagined that time would wear off the impression of grief, which was so violent; but she was deceived; a few dreary weeks

brought on a deplorable insanity, more agonizing to a mother's heart than death.

Eliza now wanders along the sea-side, and calls upon William; then fancying she sees him on the waves, she weeps for his death, and stretches forth her arms to enfold his cold form. Then joy reigns in her bosom, and she prepares herself gayly to welcome his arrival; tells her mother that William is coming, and bids her prepare those things that he used to take delight in. Poor Eliza! short be thy passage to the tomb, for dreary are thy wanderings, and dismal the returning lights that serve to show thee how dark and void every thing is within. How awful is her night "that knows of no returning morn!" Poor girl! I will pity thee, and pray to the Father of mercies to give thee one gleam of reason, to guide thy tortured spirit to the land of peace, and close thy weary wanderings through the world of woe.

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LILIPUTIAN VOLUNTEERS.

AT a time when the services of all are requisite for the preservation of all, I did not expect to find that a very numerous body of his majesty's subjects would be excluded from a share in the defence of their country. A certain standard of *height* is to be established, below which no person can be admitted to the honour of the musquet. It has given *myself*, P. G. J——, Secretary E——, Brother T——, and many others in our situation (namely, about *four feet four*), very considerable uneasiness, and has prevented P. G. A. W—— from joining our corps. Has the doctrine of *materialism* made such way in this country, that men's souls are to be measured by their bodies? Are we little folks to be excluded, at a time when our senators tell us that we must fight for every inch of ground? Need I repeat that the greatest souls are often found in the least bodies, or quote innumerable examples from history in proof thereof? And shall we be rejected, when it is notorious

that the greatest enemy we have, is, perhaps, one of the *littlest men* in France, and might get under the legs of our troops, if not opposed by a force of adequate height?

I hope, sir, the legislature will take our *little affairs* into consideration; in the mean time I have to inform you, that some of us have had a meeting on the subject, and are determined to form a *corps*, to be called the *Loyal Liliputians*. We shall have many advantages over those who have *risen* above us. Our expences in clothes and accoutrements will be much smaller, and a camp of less than half the usual dimensions will answer our purpose.

In marching against the enemy, we shall either be overlooked, or considered as a flock of sheep, for which reason I have proposed that our uniforms shall be a dingy white. Our arms will not cost government a farthing, as we mean to apply for all the fowling-pieces in the kingdom, and the lieutenant of the Tower has promised us the use of that small
brass

brass artillery which was made for the amusement of one of our monarchs when a boy. Several ladies have promised to embroider their silk handkerchiefs into flags, and present one to each *tiny troop*. At present we are drilled in a *school-room* in Fleet-street, but for *field-days* we mean to bespeak the *ball-room* of the London Tavern. I cannot conceal, however, that we have had considerable difficulties in meeting with *drummers and fifers* who bear a proper proportion to the *rank and file*; and I believe we shall give up all thoughts of a *band of music*, as it would not be decorous to have fellows playing over our heads, like fiddlers in a gallery. I cannot conceal also, that our being excepted from the ballot of the Army of Reserve, has exposed us to the sneers of certain wicked wits; and that on our first broaching our patriotic design, some of his majesty's officers were inclined to throw cold water on our corps: even Lord Harrington, when we invited him to inspect us, muttered something about looking at troops through a *microscope*. Another general officer praised our spirit; and assured us, that in case of invasion, government would provide a dozen *panniers* to carry our regiment to the place of action. This, however, is not the way to treat any volunteers who have the *least* merit; and we trust that we shall prove by our actions, that courage is not to be estimated by the *ell* or the *yard*. We have been insulted likewise during the late holidays, by several of the school-boys offering to join our corps, "provided we don't think them too *tall*." Nay some of these very boys have paraded the streets in a body, probably in ridicule of us, and obtained *honourable mention* in the newspapers.

The only *fear* at present existing relative to the invasion is, that the enemy will escape a good drubbing by turning the *invasion* into an *evafion*.

As Bonaparte's honour was *pawned* by himself to *John Bull* to invade this country, it is to be hoped he will attend in person to *redeem* it. Should the Corsican not be able to prove

that he came fairly by his *pledge*, the honest pawnbroker will, no doubt, detain him on suspicion.

The number of Bonaparte's *boats*, for the invasion of England, have been greatly over-rated. With respect to the *craft*, it has been as much under-rated.

Though Bonaparte may suffer Spain to remain *neutral* in the *present war*, he will not refrain from *touching the Spanish*.

Now that the *Italianos* have resolved to join in *concerto* with their *Corfican* protector against England, they may prepare for a *serenade* from Lord Nelson: and we have no doubt that gallant *leader*, and his valiant *band*, will play them such a concert of woeful and detrimental music as shall speedily *alter their tune*.

It is well known, as it has appeared by a letter lately written to Sir Francis Baring, as chairman of the subscription at Lloyd's, by the Bishop of Durham, that his lordship's episcopal signature is *S. Dunelm*. But this prelate having addressed a letter to a lord mayor, on a former occasion, the worthy magistrate, who was better acquainted with municipal duties than ecclesiastical forms, returned an answer,—*To S. Dunelm, Esq.*

Speaking of the *equipages* of the new *sheriffs*, a contemporary journal informs us, "that the chariots and the *footmen* are the same as were used by their predecessors, *only fresh gilt*, and ornamented."

INDIA.—If any idea of the *strength* of a place were to be formed from its *formidable name*, we might certainly have expected more resistance at the taking of *Fort Moolhoorogampelle*.

The conquest of *Candy* has been achieved in a very short time. We hope we shall long enjoy the *sweets* of it.

BOTANY-BAY.—Among other circumstances that prove the flourishing state of Botany-bay, a newspaper has been published there under the title of the *The Sydney Gazette*.—The following specimen is given of the vivacity of its paragraphs: An edition of Bailey's Dictionary having been put up at an auction, the venter-master observed, that it was *New Bailey*.

Bailey. "I am glad of that with all my heart," replied a bidder, "for most of us have had enough of the *Old One*."

The military officers at *Botany bay* appear, by the last accounts from that colony, to have displayed so much of a refractory disposition towards Governor King, and to have so zealously combined against his authority, as to oblige him to the resolution of sending home to England for trial, such of those gentlemen as in future shall be guilty of such misdemeanour. This serves further to illustrate the state of society at *Botany-bay*—and the old adage, that *evil communications corrupt good manners*. But to transport gentlemen back to England, for misdeeds committed in *Botany-bay*, would be to open a very novel system of *commerce and reciprocity*.

ADVICE.—About two miles from Abergavenny is *Werndee*, a poor patched up house: though once a mansion of no less magnificence than antiquity, it is now only interesting as being considered to have been the spot where the prolific Herbert race was first implanted in Britain. Henry de Herbert, chamberlain to King Henry the First, is supposed to have

been their great ancestor. Of the vast possessions that formerly supported the grandeur of the Herberts, the inheritance of Mr. Proger, the last lineal descendant from the elder branch of this family, who died about twenty years since, had dwindled to less than two hundred a year. Mr. Proger accidentally met a stranger near his house, who made various enquiries respecting the prospects and local objects of the situation; and at length demanded, "Pray, whose is this antique mansion before us?"—"That, sir, is *Werndee*; a very ancient house; for out of it came the Earls of Pembroke of the first line, and the Earls of Pembroke of the second line; the Lords Herbert of Cherbury, the Herberts of Coldbrook, Rumney, Cardiff, and York; the Morgans of Acton; the Earl of Hunston; the Jones's of Treowen and Lanarch, and all the Powells. Out of this house also, by the female line, came the Dukes of Beaufort."—"And pray, sir, who lives there now?"—"I do, sir."—"Then pardon me, sir—do not lose sight of all these prudent examples; but *come out* of it yourself, or it will tumble about your ears."

THE PEACEABLE TRAVELLER.

DURING the rage of the continental war in 1756, an occasion, no matter what, called on an Yorkshire squire to take a journey to Warsaw. Untravelled and unknown, he provided himself with no passports; his business concerned himself alone, and what had foreign nations to do with him?

His route lay through the states of neutral and contending powers. He landed in Holland, passed the usual examination; but, insisting that affairs which brought him there were of a *private* nature, he was imprisoned,—and questioned,—and sifted;—and appearing to be incapable of design, was at length permitted to pursue his journey.

To the officer of the guard, which conducted him to the frontiers, he made frequent complaints of his treatment, and of the loss he should

sustain by the delay; he swore it was uncivil,—and unfriendly,—and injurious; five hundred Dutchmen might have travelled through Great Britain without a question; they never questioned strangers in Great Britain, nor stopped them, nor imprisoned them,—nor guarded them.

Roused from his native phlegm, by these reflections on the policy of his country, the officer slowly drew the pipe from his mouth, and emitting the smoke, "Mynheer," says he, "when you first set your foot on the land of the Seven United Provinces, you should have declared that you came thither on affairs of *commerce*;" and, replacing his pipe, he relapsed into immovable silence.

Released from this unfocial companion, he soon arrived at a French post, where the sentinel of the advanced guard requested the *honour of his*

his permission to ask him for his passports, and, on his failing to produce any, was intreated to *pardon the liberty he took* of conducting him to the commandant, but it was his duty, and he must, however reluctantly, perform it.

Monsieur le Commandant received him with cold and pompous politeness; he made the usual inquiries, and our traveller determined to avoid the error which had produced such inconvenience to him, replied, that commercial concerns drew him to the continent.

"*Ma foi,*" says the commandant, "*c'est un négociant, un bourgeois*;—take him away to the citadel, we will re-examine him to-morrow; at present we must dress for the *comédie*.—*Allons!*"

"*Monsieur,*" said the centinel, as he re-conducted him to the guard-room, "you should not have mentioned commerce to *Monsieur le Commandant*; no gentleman in France disgraces himself with trade; we despise traffic. You should have informed *Monsieur le Commandant*, that you entered the dominions of the *grand monarque* for the purpose of improving yourself in singing, or in dancing, or in dressing; arms are the profession of a man of fashion, and glory and accomplishments his pursuits. *Vive le roi!*—He had the honour of passing the night with a French guard, and the next day he was dismissed.

Proceeding on his journey, he fell in with a detachment of German chasseurs. They demanded his name, his quality, and his business in that country. He came, he said, to learn to dance, and to sing, and to dress. "He is a Frenchman," says the corporal. "A spy," cries the serjeant; and he was directed to mount behind a dragoon, and carried to the camp.

The officer, whose duty it was to examine prisoners, soon discovered that our traveller was not a Frenchman, and that, as he did not understand a syllable of the language, he was totally incapable of being a spy; he therefore discharged him, but not without advising him no more to assume the *frippery character of a*

Frenchman:—"We Germans," says he, "eat and drink, and smoke, these are our favourite employments; and, if you had but informed the party that you followed no other business, you would have saved them, me, and yourself, trouble."

He now soon approached the Prussian dominions, where his examination was still more strict: to the most scrutinizing enquiries he gave no other answers, than that his only designs were to eat, and to drink, and to smoke.—"To eat! and to drink! and to smoke!" exclaimed the officer with astonishment; "sir, you must be forwarded to Potsdam; war, sir, is the business of mankind; and he, who follows it not, is unworthy the protection of the most puissant monarch in the universe."

But the acute and penetrating Frederick soon comprehended the character of our traveller, and gave him a passport, under his own hand, to pursue his journey through his territories without interruption:—"It is an ignorant and innocent Englishman," says the veteran; "the English are unacquainted with military duties; when they want a general, they borrow him of me."

At the barriers of Saxony he was again interrogated:—"I am a soldier," says the traveller, "and war my business; all other occupations are beneath the dignity of a man; behold the passport of the first warrior of the age!"—"You are a pupil of the destroyer of millions," replied the centinel; "we must dispatch you under a guard to Dresden; and hark ye, sir! conceal your passport, as you would avoid being torn to pieces by those, whose husbands, sons, and relations, have been wantonly sacrificed at the shrine of Prussian ambition."

A second examination at Dresden cleared him of suspicion. He arrived at the confines of Poland, and flattered himself that he should be suffered to proceed to the capital of that kingdom without farther molestation; but he reckoned without his host, he had the same ceremony to go through here, and the same questions to answer.

"Your business in Poland?" interrogated the officer.—"I really don't know, sir," replied the traveller.—"Not know your own business, sir!" resumed the officer, "I must conduct you to the Starost."

"For the love of God," says the worried traveller, "take pity on me! I have been imprisoned in Holland, for being desirous to keep my own affairs to myself; I have been confined all night in a French guard-house, for declaring myself a merchant; I have been compelled to

ride seven miles behind a German dragoon, for professing myself a man of pleasure; I have been carried fifty miles in Prussia, as a prisoner, for acknowledging my attachment to ease and good living; and I have been threatened with assassination in Saxony, for avowing myself a warrior; and, therefore, if you will have the goodness to let me know how I may render such an account of myself as may not give offence, I shall consider you as my friend and my preserver."²

THOUGHTS *on the* PROBABLE DURATION *of the* REPUBLIC *of the* UNITED STATES *of* AMERICA.

THE foundation of this republic affords a splendid spectacle to the eye of the universe. Its increasing strength may place it in the foremost rank of nations; and, if the Americans continue united, and know where to place a proper bound to their love of dominion, there is a great probability that it will be as durable as any empire the world has witnessed; but, if they disunite, or diminish their internal strength by too great an extension of their possessions, they will become petty states, perpetually struggling with each other, and a prey to factious designing men. All the advantages attending the monarchies or republics of the old world, center in the new, as well as others which they never possessed. The Assyrian, Persian, Macedonian, and Roman, empires, the dominions of Charlemagne, and the Saracens, arose from conquest, and the uniting of kingdoms different in arts, manners, languages, and religions. The American empire is formed by commerce, and the arts of peace; by people arising from the same stock; emigrating from the same country, possessing the same language, religion, laws, manners, and pursuits; for the small variation in some districts, owing to the intermixture of Germans, forms only a very slight exception, which will be entirely done away in the course of a very few generations. By this intimate connection of men and morals, the cause, which accelerated, and finally proved, the overthrow of the

Eastern empires, is totally done away in the Western.

No precise duration can be fixed to the Eastern empires, owing to the inaccuracy of historical accounts; the following statement of the principal of them seems the best authenticated and nearest the truth. The Assyrian empire, over a great part of Asia, from Ninus to Sardanapalus, lasted, according to Justin, 1300 years; Eusebius 1240; Georgius Monachus 1340. The empire of Asia was transferred from the Assyrians to the Medes in the 317th year before Christ: their reign, according to Eusebius, was about 260 years, although Diodorus and Georgius Mosachus differ from him, and also one another, in the names of the kings, and dates of their reigns.

From the foundation of the Persian empire by Cyrus to its destruction by Alexander about 232 years elapsed.

The Macedonian empire, from its foundation by Philip, to the 11th year of King Perseus, when it was reduced to a Roman province by Paulus Æmilus, lasted, according to Justin, 192 years.

The Roman empire, from the foundation of the city of Rome, 753 years before Christ, to the final destruction of the western empire by Odoacer in the 476th year of the Christian æra, lasted 1229 years.

All these empires owed their origin and increase to conquest, and an union of dissonant parts; they, therefore, fell to pieces so soon as luxury and

and effeminacy had undermined them, and the bravery of the ancient founders had become extinct in their posterity. Enterprising people were soon found ready to take advantage of their degeneracy. The Assyrian and Roman empires were the slowest in growth, and the longest in decay. The Chinese is the most remarkable empire, as well for its durability, as for the invariable continuation of the same laws and manners for a long succession of ages. Its history, however, is very little known by Europeans, and what the Chinese themselves pretend to give of it is too sophisticated to be believed. It is, nevertheless, certain, that after being conquered by the Tartars they still preserved the same laws, religion, and language; and as the conquerors became lost in the immense numbers of the conquered, and by degrees assumed their manners, the dominions of the Tartars might be said to be added to the Chinese empire.

The British empire resembles the Assyrian and Roman in the slowness of its growth, and the Chinese in the fate of its invaders. The Saxons, Danes, Romans, and Normans, after their successive irruptions, remained mostly in England, and formed, in process of time, one nation, governed by one law, and acknowledging subjection to one prince. England, by its subjection and union with Ireland, Wales, and Scotland, laid the foundation of the British empire; and by its conquests and colonies in every part of the globe, and, more particularly by its commerce and manufactures, raised it to that pitch of grandeur as to be second to none. Besides having given birth to the United States of North America, a nation nearly as populous as itself, it is now forming settlements in New South Wales with a fortitude and perseverance surmounting all obstacles, and with the same unremitting watchfulness, toil, and labour, as attended the foundation of the United States. From the accounts of the salubrity, soil, and productions, of New Holland, added to the advantage of its insular situation, very lit-

tle doubt can be entertained of its becoming a more powerful empire than the United States, and in a more rapid progression. Considering the immense possessions of the British empire in Europe, Asia, Africa, and in America, notwithstanding the separation of the United States, it will be impossible not to exclaim, that, should the parent stock be overrun by foreign enemies, torn to pieces by domestic factions, or even blotted out from the face of the globe by a convulsion of nature, yet its fame must be immortal. Enterprise and perseverance have procured for the English language that universality, which French ambition has failed in procuring for theirs; and the pleasing idea of living to a perpetuity of fame, by writing in a language, which, in all human probability, will never be dead, like the Greek and Latin tongues, should infuse into English authors, and animate them with, an ardour, which can be experienced by those of no other nation. Increasing time will bring increasing readers, and their praises be resounded by nations.

But to return to the United States: When congress appointed Washington commander-in-chief, their jealousy of supreme power, in whomsoever vested, induced them in their address to him when they conferred this high office, to tell him, "they trusted, when those ends were obtained for which they took up arms, he would return to the station of a private citizen." After the independence of the United States was sealed, he, accordingly, retired to Mount Vernon, leaving them to their own passions and guidance. The confederation was the only compact which held together, as it were by a thread, these jarring democracies. Impositions were laid by some of them upon others; retaliation, and mutual recriminations, brought on those keen resentments which are seldom or never terminated among states, but by the sword. The crisis between the revolutionary struggle, and the adoption of the federal constitution, was truly awful, and called the attention of Europe towards them.

Y y 2

America

America was debauched by the excesses of a civil war, and inebriated with the luxuriance of boundless liberty; the States were severed from their former head, overwhelmed with public and private debts, rent with jealousies, and governed by different and undefined laws—each sovereign, and without any common bond. Out of this political chaos a project began to be talked of for forming three distinct empires; the United States were tottering on the verge of anarchy and confusion, when all cast their eyes towards Washington, as the only man possessing a sufficiency of command over the popular passions to consolidate them. As he had distanced all rivalry, he was unanimously chosen President of the United States. Their present constitution was carved out of those venerable codes of British legislation, which have received the sanction and stood the test of ages, altered and adapted to the particular nature of their government. A visible and happy change was the consequence, and from that time, the real union, and existence of the United States as a nation, may be dated.

The republic has since experienced an unusual rapidity of growth; but, it is the natural effect of the wonderful combinations of a plenty of fertile land, and a form of government adapted by themselves, and suited to their own constitutions; and, for those reasons, predicts no signs of as speedy a decay. It possesses the singular felicity of being separated by the vast Atlantic Ocean from all danger of surprise; and those foreign nations, who may be capable of doing them an essential injury, must encounter the greatest difficulties in attacking them.

The extent of the United States is commensurate with any probable increase of population for ages to come; and it possesses all the solid advantages of the Chinese empire, without the fatal neighbourhood of the Tartars. By the cession of Louisiana, the Americans have gained a vast increase of territory; and the free navigation of the Mississippi, which is thereby secured to them, will increase the population of the western

parts, and form a complete barrier on that side. The two Floridas can never be an object of terror to them, and, in case of a rupture between Spain and the United States, will soon be taken possession of by the latter. The British possessions on the north and west, are alone to be dreaded, and, in the latter quarter they are strongly guarded by the forts established by the British, and lately delivered up to the Americans, according to the treaty of Paris.

Thus situated, the United States appear formed by nature for a great, permanent, and independent, government. Such an extensive tract of country, covered with a people sprung from an active and industrious nation, whose example they seem anxious to emulate, ought to form a commonwealth as indissoluble as humanity will allow. They have, besides, a knowledge of those destructive principles which have hastened the downfall of other nations, and it is their own fault, if, guided by that unerring beacon, they do not avoid a similar shipwreck.

But it is not to be concealed that this rising republic contains the seeds of internal destruction. The first shock the federal constitution received arose from the French revolution. France had two views towards the United States: the one was to annoy her dreadful rival, Great Britain; the other to render them satellites of her boundless ambition. Gratitude to France, for having insured the independence of the United States, was first insisted on, flattery was then put in force, and lastly, when those means failed of drawing them from neutrality, threats were pressed into the service. It was thought necessary, finding all these measures fail, to revolutionize them. The minds of the Americans were inflamed, and every moment watched to paralyze government, and create a coolness between it and the people. The French began systematic operations, and soon divided the unsuspecting Americans into two parties, called *federalists* (whom they also denominated aristocrats, and English tories, to render them odious to the republicans) and *antifederalists*; yet both parties

parties were rigid republicans. Anarchy and civil war impended over this infantine republic, when the wisdom of Washington interposed, and, by a proclamation of neutrality, he, as one of his best eulogists emphatically phrases it, "arrested the intrigues of France, and the passions of his countrymen, on the very edge of the precipice of war and revolution." This was followed up by a treaty of commerce with Great Britain, which was one of the last acts of Washington's administration of any consequence, and dashed the poisoned chalice of French fraternity from the lips of the Americans. The French faction raged, and, at the expiration of his presidency, Washington retired, disgusted with the struggles of a desperate party. When, however, the insolence of France constrained the Americans to repel aggression by aggression, this truly great and good man was again called into action: he accepted the lieutenancy-general of the army of the United States, and, in the decline of life, did not hesitate again to draw his sword in the maintenance of that independence he had been so instrumental in establishing. Death closed his glorious career! The veneration, which attended him, vanished with him, and the United States have been ever since convulsed with the struggles of the two parties, although the cause (the French revolution) has been long since heartily despised by both. But when the ball of contention has been once set on foot, individuals will always be found to keep it up, in order to head the contending parties, until one of them gets the upper hand, and the weakest calls to its aid a foreign power, which most commonly subjugates both. Thus fell the republics of Greece, which, torn to pieces by internal divisions, and striving with one another for the mastery, were easily brought under a foreign yoke; and the German league presents a very recent example how easily an empire may be crippled by a foreign enemy, when the undermining policy of some of its rulers prefers the aggrandizement of their particular states to the integrity and

prosperity of the whole. These two parties have created evident symptoms of a division between the northern and southern states, and threats have been thrown out on both sides, which may ultimately bring it about.

Another division also threatens to take place between the eastern and western territories. The latter have twice openly resisted government, and yielded only to a superiority of force. An excise duty created the very same disagreement between them as the stamp-act did between them and Great Britain. It is therefore by no means improbable their offspring may, in time, mete to them the very same measure they meted to the mother-country; and show them, what they have taught Great Britain, that, in the government of a nation, as in that of a private family, there is an age when children will think and act for themselves.

This division is one of the fatal causes of the downfall of an empire. Effeminacy, which may be aptly styled a national epidemic, is another. In proportion as a nation increases in security and affluence, it becomes dissatisfied with having barely wherewithal to supply the wants of nature; it pines for those of convenience; those obtained, they pant for luxury, which brings its never failing concomitant—effeminacy. A nation, thus undermined, is easily overturned by the first hostile blast. Through luxury Cyrus quelled the Lydians; through luxury the Assyrian empire was overthrown by the Medes; theirs by the Macedonians; the latter by the Romans; and the Roman by the Barbarians; and, to give a more recent example, Davila tells us that, in an interview and semblance of treaty with the King of Navarre, Catharine de Medicis broke that prince's power more with the insidious gaieties of her court than many battles before had done. The excesses of the civil war, and the irruptions of the pernicious morals of the French fugitives from St. Domingo, through the republican morals of the United States, will evince to a superficial reader, what must have been self-evident to an eye-witness,

ness, that luxury has made a grievous breach in the deliberate gravity of republican Americans.

Too great an extension of an empire is likewise another fatal cause of its overthrow; whereby it is first weakened and then becomes an easy sacrifice to the hatred and jealousy of contending nations. The American congress early showed a thirst for it, when, after having been successful in the reduction of Ticonderago and Crown Point, they resolved to pursue their design of penetrating into the very heart of Canada; thus at once changing the ground upon which they had taken up arms, when they declared they fought for *liberty*, not *conquest*. They have pursued this scheme of aggrandizement ever since, by purchasing for trifles the Indian lands, or driving the aborigines further westward, and by the acquisition of Louisiana. Progressing thus,

the Floridas, Canada, Mexico, the whole American continent, and even the West Indies, may be wanted to give them elbow-room. This needs no comment!

Lastly comes a foreign foe, which every enterprising nation is to a declining empire, unable to repel insult and aggression. Division, dissimination, and extension, sap the outworks and weaken the defence, while foreign aggression prepares to storm the citadel. Happy will the United States be if they know that in a confederacy of states, some potent, others weak, the ambition of individuals is to be restrained; division avoided; due bounds set to their love of dominion; and proper regard had to religion, laws, and manners! As they avoid or neglect this beacon, the United States must fall under either one or the other alternative mentioned in the outset of this paper.

THOUGHTS ON THE REBELLION IN IRELAND.

THE conversation of the unfortunate Emmet with his friend, previous to his execution, is at once affecting and interesting. It is impossible not to lament deeply that a youth of his talents, and apparently ingenuous dispositions, had not sooner seen his error; and that those talents and dispositions had not been brought to action in a better cause. Some facts, however, are worthy the attention of the public, and of government in particular.

It appears from the report of this conversation, that, though he was adverse to French interference, that was not the case with *all the rebel leaders*; for by Emmet's account they had even gone so far as to maintain an accredited agent, in the character of ambassador, at the court of the First Consul.

It appears further, that the late rebellion grew out of the former; and though we will not say that it was produced, it was undoubtedly exasperated, by the violent measures of the late administration. The happy mixture of firmness with moderation, of constitutional vigour with constitutional principle, which

marks the conduct of the present administration, did not fail to make a due impression on the mind of the unhappy man, even when he was the victim of those laws, which he could not deny were administered with justice, honour, and impartiality. His words are very remarkable: he observed, "that had he not been interrupted by the court, he would have *spoken as warm an eulogium on the candour and moderation of the present government, as his conception or language were adequate to.*" From which of the convicts in the last rebellion did the conduct of the late ministry extort such a confession?

He added, that "*when he left the country, it was at a period, when a great portion of the public mind, particularly the party to whom he attached himself, had been violently exasperated at certain harsh proceedings attributed to the administration which presided some years previous to the last rebellion.*" On his recent arrival in his native country, he conceived that the *present government* must have been nearly *similar, until experience convinced him of his mistake.*" We have always been of opinion that a strict adherence to
the

the principles of our glorious constitution, would be sufficient to repel every traitorous design, and was the way to convince the disaffected themselves of its inherent excellence. "A vigour beyond the law," is the vigour of tyrants; and when that is exercised, it affords an argument to those miscreants, who would persuade the people "that they have nothing worth defending."

It is the upright and truly constitutional conduct of the present ministers, which has extinguished faction at home, and has produced a spirit of unanimity which is almost miraculous, considering how the nation was before split and divided into faction and party. This is at least one blessing derived from Mr. Addington's administration, which the most stupid and slavish admirers of the imperious house of Grenville will not dare to deny. By pursuing the same truly laudable line of conduct, we have no doubt but they will be equally successful in restoring peace and unanimity to Ireland. The disease is there, indeed, more deeply rooted; yet we are confident in our opinion, that by judicious treatment it will shortly be eradicated. The good effects of the conduct of the present ministry are already apparent in the north of Ireland, which was formerly the most disaffected. The laws and institutions and established practices of our ancestors, we repeat again, have armed the British government with every proper and useful power; there is no necessity to resort to new-fangled schemes of oppression and violence to destroy rebellion. Those who employ them are not statesmen but quacks; and experience shews that they produce more mischief than good.

As to the idea which, according to some accounts, was supported by Emmet, "that Ireland is able to maintain herself as an independent kingdom, and could singly make herself respected all over the world," it is the sentiment of a young and inexperienced mind, and can never be entertained by any sound politician. If such a plan were practi-

cable, it is evident that the most calamitous consequences must ensue. It is evident, that the continued jealousies which would arise between the two islands, would deluge both of them with blood, would depopulate both, and render them an easy conquest to France, or some other power. It would be easy to demonstrate the great and many advantages that Ireland derives from British connection; but it is altogether unnecessary to enter upon the subject; as the opinion of Emmet we cannot conceive to be entertained by any number of thinking persons in either country.

Another opinion entertained by this unfortunate young man is equally erroneous, and ought to be noticed for the sake of those misguided persons in Ireland, who may still entertain hopes of overthrowing the present government, viz. "That Ireland (or rather the rebellious part thereof), without French assistance, is able to throw off the British dominion." The two very feeble and unsuccessful efforts that party has made, ought to convince them of the contrary; indeed, it is evident that the older and more experienced traitors entertain no such idea, for they have been, and now are, soliciting the aid of France. They can therefore be separated from Britain only by calling in that *diabolical interference*, which Emmet so justly deprecated, and which he painted in such glowing colours. When these infatuated people too, speak of being under the *dominion of Britain*, it is an equally gross mistake, and only calculated to mislead. Ireland is no more under the dominion of Britain, than Britain is under the dominion of Ireland. Both countries (thank Heaven!) are under the same just, mild, and equal, government. Both partake equally of the blessing of the same wise and excellent constitution. The seat of government is indeed for convenience placed in this country; but with equal reason the inhabitants of Yorkshire would complain that it is in London, instead of York. The union of the two kingdoms we have always cordially approved,

approved, and it will be the fault of the Irish themselves, if they do not reap very considerable advantages from it. But if a large party of the nation bend their views to faction and dissension, instead of commerce, agriculture, manufactures, and industry, in all its branches, it is impossible that Ireland can be benefited by any exertions of the government or legislature. These are sentiments which the loyal part of that nation ought to take every means of impressing on the minds of their fellow-subjects.

The trial and conviction of the two most noted leaders, Redmond and Russell, may be supposed now to have put an end to this unfortunate business, though several more, for whose apprehension rewards had been offered, have been lately arrested, and committed to gaol.

On Wednesday, the 6th instant, Redmond, who attempted a short time since to put a period to his existence, by shooting himself, was tried at Dublin, and convicted. He was executed the following day on the Coal Quay, opposite to his own house.

On the 19th came on the trial of

the rebel general Russell, before the Hon. Baron George, at Downpatrick. It lasted from 10 in the morning till half past 8 in the evening; most of which time was occupied by the evidence for the crown, for the prisoner called no witnesses. Verdict *Guilty*.

The prisoner having been asked, in the usual form, if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, he addressed the court in an eloquent and energetic though rather a somewhat unconnected speech of about twenty minutes, in which he took a view of the principal transactions of his life, for the last thirteen years; and on a retrospective view of which, he said, he looked back with triumph and satisfaction; he endeavoured to vindicate his conduct from the criminality attached to it, by asserting that in all he had done, he had acted from the convictions of his conscience; and anxiously requested that the court would make his not only the first, but the only life which should be taken on the present occasion; mercifully sparing to their families and friends the lives of those men, whom it was asserted he had led astray.

ON TWO HINDU FESTIVALS. By the late Colonel PEARCE.

[From ASIATIC RESEARCHES, Vol. II.]

THE ancient festival of Bhavani is annually celebrated by the Gópas, and all other Hindus, who keep horned cattle for use or profit: on this feast they visit gardens, erect a pole in the fields, and adorn it with pendants and garlands. The day on which the colonel describes this festival as happening, was our *first of May*, on which the same rites are performed by the same class of people in England, where it is well known to be a relique of ancient superstition in that country: it should seem, therefore, that the religion of the east, and the old religion of Britain, had a strong affinity.

The second festival is thus described: During the *Huli*, when mirth and festivity reign among *Hindus* of every class, one subject of diversion is to send people on errands

and expeditions, that are to end in disappointment, and raise a laugh at the expence of the person sent. The *Huli* is always in *March*, and the *last day* is the greatest holiday: all the *Hindus*, who are on that day at *Jagganath*, are entitled to certain distinctions, which they hold to be of such importance, that I found it expedient to stay there till the end of the festival; and I am of opinion, and so are the rest of the officers, that I saved above five hundred men by the delay. The origin of the *Huli* seems lost in antiquity; and I have not been able to pick up the smallest account of it.

If the rites of MAY-DAY show any affinity between the religion of England in times past and that of the Hindus in these times, may not the custom of making *April-fools*, on the *first*

first of that month, indicate some traces of the *Huli*? I have never yet heard any account of the origin of the English custom; but it is unquestionably very ancient, and is still kept up even in great towns, though less in them than in the country: with us it is chiefly confined to the lower classes of people; but in *India* high and low join in it;

and the late Shujaul Daulah, I am told, was very fond of making *Huli*-fools, though he was a Muselman of the highest rank. They carry it here so far, as to send letters making appointments, in the name of persons, who, it is known, must be absent from their house at the time fixed on; and the laugh is always in proportion to the trouble given.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

THE FIELD MOUSE.

A MOUSE, the fleetest of the train
That ever stole the farmer's grain,
Grew tir'd of acorns, wheat, and pease,
And long'd to feed on savoury cheese.
A travell'd sir, a mouse of spirit,
Endow'd with wit, but little merit,
In evil hour a visit paid,
And turn'd his inexperience'd head
With stories of I know not what!
The comforts of the shepherd's cot,
The plenty of the farmer's barn,
And granaries replete with corn;
But most the luxury and waste
Of houses own'd by men of taste,
Where a man-cook consumes the meat,
Yet leaves enough for MICE to eat,
And in whose pantry, cheese and ham
Invite a colony to cram.

The longing mouse the story hears,
He feels alternate hopes and fears,
His friend's advice he dares pursue,
And bids his rural friends adieu.

When night her sable curtain spread,
And all was silent as the dead,
Our hero crept along the way
His friend had pointed out by day,
And entering at the cellar door,
Ascended to the pantry floor,
Behind a table there he lies,
And thinks himself secure and wise:
At morn a plentiful scene appears,
Enough to serve him many years;
(The reliques of a sumptuous dinner
Are tempting to a young beginner;)
He peeps, and thinks he may come out
To taste a bit, and look about;
No foe appears, and bolder grown,
He swears the treasure is his own;
Then sallying forth in open day,
Eats all that comes into his way.

But soon the greasy cook is seen—
The mouse looks pitiful and mean;
Scouts from the dresser in a fright,
Yet does not 'scape his watchful sight.
The gnaw'd remains of viands rare
Are taken from the shelf with care,
And in their place a TRAP is set,
To make the thief repay the debt.

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The mouse at evening dares to peep,
And thinks his foe is fast asleep,
The savoury cheese his fancy draws
Within the TRAP's unfeeling jaws,
He finds too late his error there,
And dies upon the fatal snare.

CONTENTMENT. A SONNET.

CONTENTMENT, rosy dimpled fair,
Thou brightest daughter of the sky,
Why dost thou to the hut repair,
And from the gilded palace fly?

I've trac'd thee on the peasant's cheek;
I've mark'd thee in the milkmaid's smile;
I've heard thee loudly laugh and speak,
Amid the sons of Want and Toil.

Yet, in the circles of the great,
Where Fortune's gifts are all combin'd,
I've sought thee early, sought thee late,
And ne'er thy lovely form could find.
Since then from Wealth and Pomp you flee,
I ask but Competence and thee.

THE SONG OF DEATH.

FAREWELL, thou fair day, thou green
earth, and ye skies,
Now gay with the broad setting sun;
Farewell, loves and friendships; ye dear
tender ties,

Our race of existence is run!

Thou grim king of terrors, thou life's
gloomy foe,

Go, frighten the coward and slave;
Go, teach them to tremble, fell tyrant! but
know,

No terrors hast thou to the brave!

Thou strik'st the poor peasant—he sinks in
the dark,

Nor saves e'en the wreck of a name!

Thou strik'st the young hero—a glorious
mark!

He falls in the blaze of his fame!

In the field of proud honour—our swords
in our hands,

Our king and our country to save—
While vict'ry shines on life's last ebbing
sands—

O who would not die with the brave!

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EPITAPH.

EPITAPH.

BENEATH this tomb in sacred sleep
The valiant Sam lies;
Ye passengers forbear to weep,
A brave man never dies.

From the LONDON GAZETTES.

Now published thrice a week.

The following Letters to Admiral Cornwallis have been transmitted by him to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

Plantagenet, at Sea, July 15.

SIR, A French brig privateer, Le Courier de Terre Neuve, of 4 guns and 50 men, belonging to St. Maloes, was yesterday captured by his majesty's ship under my command, in lat. 49 deg. lon. 14 deg. 30 min. west. She sailed some days ago from Abreverack, and has not taken any thing.

JULY 30.—At noon, on the 27th instant, I fell in with his majesty's sloop Rosario, in chase of an enemy's vessel. The Rosario, by four o'clock, had gained on the chase so as to be within gun shot, when her fore-top mast being carried away by the great press of sail upon it, she dropped a-stern. By eight o'clock the Plantagenet had got close alongside the chase, when she struck her colours. I found her to be the French ship privateer L'Atalante, of Bourdeaux, commanded by M. Armand Martin, with a complement of 120 men, and pierced for 22 guns, but having 14 6-pounders mounted, the remainder having been thrown overboard during the chase. L'Atalante is an exceeding handsome vessel, coppered, and sails remarkably fast, having run us nearly 90 miles in the 3 hours. She had been out 6 days from Bourdeaux, and had taken nothing.

G. E. HAMOND.

Endymion, at Sea, July 16, lat. 47.50. N. lon. 22.40. W.

SIR,—I have the honour to inform you, that this morning his majesty's ship I command, captured l'Adour French store ship, from Martinique, bound to Rochefort. L'Adour is pierced for 20 guns, and was commanded by Capitaine de Frégate Moudelot, who was totally unacquainted with the war.

CHARLES PAGET.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Capt. Fleming, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the *Egyptienne*, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated at Sea, July 27.

SIR,—I beg you will be pleased to acquaint the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that I captured this day, in lat. 43 deg. N. lon. 25 deg. W. the French man of war brig l'Epervier, of 16 guns and 90 men, bound from Guadaloupe to l'Orient, with dispatches. C. E. FLEMING.

From Rear-admiral Montague to Lord Keith, dated Utrecht, in the Duane, Sept. 15, 1803.

MY LORD,—The Princess Augusta hired armed cutter arrived at Dover this evening; her lieutenant J. W. Scott, gunner William Livender, and boatswain William Cornelius, being slain in battle, on the 14th instant, in combat with two Dutch schooners, the one mounting 12 guns and 70 men, the other 8 guns and 50 men. The lieutenant, in his dying moments, recommended the master to fight the cutter bravely; and to tell the admiral he did his duty. These expressions, my lord, in the moments of dissolution, will endear his memory to his countrymen; and, whilst those more immediately connected with him sigh at the recollection of their loss, they will have the consolation to reflect, that he fell gloriously in his country's cause, expiring with the heroism of a British officer.

Two seamen, Crump and Rose, are also wounded; the former with a ball in the thigh, the latter with a ball above the ankle.

The Princess Augusta, your lordship will recollect, is one of the smallest cutters under your lordship's command, being about 70 tons.

The conduct of Joseph Thomas, the master, and the crew of this little vessel, fighting bravely after the loss of their officer, and beating off two vessels of such superior force, merits more encomium than my pen is enabled to express.

ROBERT MONTAGU.

From Capt. S. Jackson, of the Sloop Autumn, to Rear-admiral Montague, dated off Calais, Sept. 28.

SIR,—The wind springing up yesterday morning from the eastward, I though

thought it a proper opportunity to attack the enemy's vessels in Calais, in order that they should not get them up the harbour out of the reach of our fire; I waited till it was half ebb in the harbour, at which time they take the ground; we then bore up, and, after trying and finding out the distance, we anchored—the bombs to the N. E. of the town, the other part of the squadron abreast of the town and pier-heads, to draw the enemy's fire as much as we could from the bombs, so as not to prevent their acting. After we anchored abreast of the town and pier-head battery, the enemy opened their fire on us from all directions, amongst which, I found they had mortars; the first shell fell within a ship's length of us, and burst under water; our vessels at that time were so close that I thought there was a great probability some of their shells might fall on-board, whilst I found our shot (though they all reached the pier-heads) would not go so far up as their ships; I therefore made the signal to weigh and open to a greater distance, remaining at anchor myself. The squadron has been very fortunate in receiving no damage from the enemy's fire. The bombs were now keeping up a well-directed fire, many of the shells evidently falling in the middle of their gun-boats: the shells that fell over the boats went into the town, and must have done great damage; the east end of the town appeared to be on fire for some time. From the enemy's boats and vessels being covered under the land, it was impossible to judge what damage they sustained, but it must have been considerable. It now came on to blow so fresh from the N. E. that the springs would not hold the ship against the wind and tide; the Tartarus' anchor having given way, I was obliged to make the signal to discontinue their fire.

From Captain Robert Honeyman, of his Majesty's Ship the Leda, to Rear-admiral Montagu, dated off Boulogne, September 29.

SIR,—In answer to your's of this date, I have the honour to acquaint

you, that the enemy's gun-vessels, being 26 in number, were yesterday discovered coming out of Calais soon after I had dispatched Lieut. Cameron to you. I immediately gave chase with the squadron under my command; but, although every exertion was used on our part, they anchored close in with the pier at Boulogne, after a severe cannonade of three hours, which was returned from them as well as their numerous batteries on shore. It was my intention to have bombarded them in that situation, and had made the signal for that purpose, but the wind blowing strong off shore, and a lee-tide, prevented the bombs from taking their stations accordingly. At day-light this morning another squadron of the enemy's gun-boats (25 in number) were discovered coming from the eastward; immediately proceeded to attack them; and, after a severe cannonade for nearly three hours, they anchored in the situation with the vessels last night, with the loss of two of them, they having been driven on shore, and bilged upon the rocks. There are at present 55 gun-vessels at an anchor outside the pier of Boulogne.

I am happy to add, that I have not received reports of any material injury being done to any of the squadron under my command.—A shell fell on-board the Leda, which burst in her hold, doing little injury to the ship, and without hurting a man.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Robert Donnelly, of his Majesty's Ship Narcissus, to Lord Nelson, dated at Sea, July 9.

MY LORD,—I have the honour to inform your lordship, the ship I command being off the island of St. Peter's, near Sardinia, yesterday morning, at day-light, a sail was discovered in the south-west quarter, to which we gave chase, and, at two o'clock this morning, captured her, after a pursuit of 22 hours; upon boarding we found her to be the French national brig of war, L'Alcion, of 16 guns and 96 men, commanded by Captain Lacree, returning from Alexandria, where she had been on a particular mission. She

appears to be one of the finest vessels of her class I have seen; is built upon a new construction, sails prodigiously fast, is well equipped, and only one year old.

[This Gazette contains the promotion of all Lieutenant-generals to the end of the year 1798, to be Generals; Major-generals to the end of 1796, to be Lieutenant-generals; Colonels to the end of 1796, Lieutenant-generals; Colonels to the end of 1797, Major-generals; Lieutenant-colonels to the end of 1795, Colonels; Majors to the end of 1798, Lieutenant-colonels; and Captains to the end of 1794, Majors.]

From Lieut. C. P. Leaver, of the Jackall Gun-brig, to Rear-admiral Montague, dated off Ostend, Sept. 29.

SIR, I have the honour to acquaint you, that this afternoon I gave chase to a vessel running along shore, between Nieuport and Dunkirk; but, it falling nearly calm, I dispatched Mr. Simpson, master, six seamen and four marines, to board her, which duty they performed in a very spirited manner, under a heavy fire from three field-pieces, brought on the beach, and a small battery of two guns, within half pistol shot, the enemy being a-ground when boarded. She proves to be an armed sloop of four 2-pounders, belonging to Dunkirk; I believe taken up for the conveyance of troops. Her crew escaped on shore to the number of ten or twelve. A light breeze springing up, with the assistance of my sweeps, I was enabled to arrive time enough with the brig to cover the boat and prize coming off. Although the sloop kept a continual fire on the boat, I am happy to say there was not any person hurt. She ran on shore betwixt the Calms and the Main. The masterly manner in which Mr. Purdy, pilot, conducted the brig in that navigation, does him great credit.

Extract of a Letter from Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Leeward Islands, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated Antigua, Aug. 6.

Lieutenant Carr, of his majesty's schooner l'Eclair, has stated to me,

that off Dominica he chased two row-boat privateers, belonging to Guadaloupe, until she was becalmed, one of which the government sloop of the island captured; the other was followed by l'Eclair's jolly-boat with only six persons on-board, including the master and a young midshipman, who attacked her in a very gallant manner, notwithstanding she had sixteen stout men, well armed, and carried her in a few minutes, after killing her commander and one man, and wounding three, without any loss on the part of the jolly-boat.

Capt. A. J. Griffiths, of the Constance, to Capt. Broughton, dated in the Elbe, Sept. 22.

SIR, —The two French privateers which were fitting out, up the Elbe, at Harbours in Hanover, viz. La Caroline, of 8 guns and 35 men, and La Sophie, of 10 guns and 40 men, both schooners, I received intelligence on the eighteenth, had come down to Cuxhaven two days before, but as I found they were inside the Jettys, I could do nothing with them. On the 20th they came out with a fair wind, and a view, I believe, of trying the vessels, exercising the people, and escaping by the North Elbe, should chance befriend them. I dispatched all the boats after them, under Lieut. Napier, but there was too much wind and sea, in such a tide's way, to admit their attacking them. They appear, however, to have succeeded in causing them to separate, the Caroline hawling her wind for Cuxhaven, La Sophie bearing up for the North Elbe; the latter run on shore on the south part of the Vogel Sand, when the other bore up to prevent the boats destroying her. Next morning I got under weigh, and succeeded in cutting off the Caroline from Cuxhaven, whom I captured about two miles from that place. The wind increasing, on sending to anchor near the one on shore, she struck her colours also, and the boats attempted to take the people out, but the heavy sea on the sand rendered it impossible. During the night the wind chopped round to N.W. and blew very hard: it brought

To a high a tide, that at three in the morning she got off with the loss, I believe, of her rudder, and, I should imagine, otherwise a good deal damaged; however, she reached Cuxhaven, I think.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-admiral Gambier, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Newfoundland, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on-board the Isis, at St. John's, the 20th of August.

SIR, I send herewith a letter from Capt. Malbon, of his majesty's ship *Aurora*, giving an account of his having taken possession of the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, which you will be pleased to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

"On the 30th of June, about four o'clock in the morning, I made the island of Peter's; and at five sent the large cutter and launch, manned and armed with a twelve pound carronade, under the command of Lieutenant Richard Longfield Davies, and Lieutenant Baillie, of the marines, to oblige the town to surrender, or begin the attack; between six and seven o'clock they entered the harbour, under a very thick fog, and perceiving a boat crossing from one side to the other, brought her to, in which they found the commissary who acted as governor. The confusion that the place was thrown into from the sudden attack, prevented the inhabitants from assembling together, and at half past seven the commissary surrendered the island, by delivering the colours to Lieutenant Davies. From what has been since learned, there is no doubt that, if the inhabitants could have had time to have collected themselves from their different situations, they would have made a strong resistance, having since discovered upwards of 100 stand of arms among them. Knowing the small force in the boats, I used my utmost efforts to get his majesty's ship into the harbour, but was as frequently prevented by thick fogs. About eleven, it being somewhat clear, I entered, under a very heavy press of sail between the rocks, which were not a cable's length across, and at two P. M. brought to

with the best bower, in fifteen fathom water. Found here a French merchant brig (*Reines des Anges*) and a schooner (*Provoyier*), with eleven small schooners, and upwards of 100 battoes. The island contained fish, stores, salt, and merchandize of various descriptions, and, upon a rough survey, about 220 men were upon the island and in the boats; but they being so detached, several got away in the small craft, one of which I have since been informed was taken off Liverpool in Nova Scotia, and another at St. Lawrence in Newfoundland.

On every thing being secured, I ordered one of the fishing schooners to be fitted as a tender, and having her manned and armed with a twelve-pound carronade, gave the command to Lieutenant Davies, with directions to scour the coast, and take possession of the islands of Great and Little Miquelon, which he did; but no inhabitants or stores were found at either of those places."

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir John Colpoys, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at Plymouth, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on-board the Salvator del Mundo, Hamoaze, 18th October.

L'Aventure, French privateer of 20 guns and 150 men, captured by the *Acasta*, is just arrived. The prize master reports that the *Acasta* has also retaken the ships *Royal Edward*, of London, and the *St. Mary's Planter*, of Liverpool, both from Jamaica, whose late commanders are arrived in L'Aventure.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Wolfe, of his Majesty's Ship L'Aigle, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated Downs, October 18.

On the 27th ult. being off Vigo, I captured, after several hours chase, L'Alerte, French brig privateer of 14 guns and 84 men, commanded by Bernard Benjamin Bezard, on her return from a cruise, having been 65 days from Bourdeaux. Her masts, sails, and rigging, are much torn by our shot, and the man at the helm (the only man suffered on deck) dangerously wounded. I have sent five wounded prisoners on shore, to the

the care of the French consul at Oporto.

The preparations of the French for invading England continue to be conducted with an activity that no longer leaves the shadow of a doubt that the enemy is serious in his design, and with a degree of publicity which proves him to be most sanguine in his anticipation of success. This, indeed, is not to be wondered at. With respect to the First Consul himself, when he coolly and dispassionately contemplated it in the hour of peace, he avowedly regarded it as a most hazardous and desperate enterprize; but he has since embarked in it, and in the fervour of his own imagination, lending at the same time a ready ear to the opinion of those officers around him, who, from self-interested and pecuniary hopes, are most anxious that it should take place; it is by no means improbable, that he has at length so far diminished the actual dangers, and increased the chances of success, as ultimately to have brought himself to a belief, that the hazard is at least even. As to the great body of the French army, or even of the people themselves, we have not the smallest doubt that they have been thoroughly persuaded, that the most ample success must follow the attempt; and hence the cause is a most popular one. All English journals and other publications being strictly prohibited, the public opinion can only be led by pamphlets and newspapers sanctioned by the French government, and exposing its own cause.

On the subject of the threatened invasion, a morning paper presents the following as the substance of the intelligence received by government respecting the plans of the enemy: "That an embarkation of French troops, at four different places on their coasts, will very shortly take place, and an attempt will be made to land them in Essex, Kent, and Sussex. They are not intended to conquer the country, nor do they expect to reach the metropolis; but they are to ravage and destroy where-

ever they come, and when pressed by superior numbers, to surrender prisoners of war. These attacks are to cover the principal design of the French government, which, it now appears, is directed to succour the Irish in their determination to separate themselves from the crown of England, and to form an independent state. This has been suspected for some time past, but it is now substantiated by a late discovery, that, previous to the commencement of hostilities, a deputation from a numerous body of the disaffected in Ireland, consisting of several men of superior capacity, waited on the Consul at St. Cloud, and from that moment a secret intercourse has been carrying on, and a powerful insurrection organizing in the sister kingdom, with the utmost diligence and circumspection. The attention of our marine, it is supposed, will be so totally directed to the invading flotilla, destined for the English coast, that a fleet now assembling at Morlaix, Brest, and L'Orient, and which is to carry 30,000 veteran troops, and 100,000 stand of arms, to Ireland, will be able to make the voyage without interruption. The serious attack on England is to take place when the subjugation of Ireland is accomplished, but not before. The invading army will then be composed of French and Irish, who are to pass the narrow strait at Port Patrick, and march through Scotland to the north of England, whilst another landing is to be attempted on the coast of Kent, and the adjoining shores."

In the present moment it cannot be wholly uninteresting to our readers, to lay before them a calculation of the distances between the points of assault from the enemy's coast, and the principal ports on our own, which have been menaced with a descent in former wars: Distance from Brest to Galway, 180 leagues; to the Shannon 150; to Bantry Bay 13; to Cork and Kinsale 100; to Plymouth 60; to Torbay 70; Cherbourg to Portsmouth 26; Havre to Newhaven 29; Abbeville to Peverley 27; Boulogne to Rye 14; Calais

to Dover 7; Dunkirk to Deal and Margate 14 and a half; Flushing to the Nore 35; Helvoetsluys to Harwich 30; Texel to Yarmouth 36.

We observe with great satisfaction, the general movement that is taking place among the troops, in order to strengthen the different military stations on the coast. The volunteer corps are also involved in this active system; and it appears that several of them have received orders to make the requisite preparations for actual service. It may be necessary to form redoubts, and fortify posts; but our real strength is to be found in the courage and active spirit of the people, which, when well directed and judiciously applied, will answer every purpose of defence and security. Of their courage no one can harbour a doubt, and their active spirit is visible in every quarter of the kingdom. A noble and patriotic impulse has animated the mass of the nation; a military ardour has spread throughout it, and we every where see large bodies of men, who, like those of Cadmus, appear almost to have risen out of the ground, armed, accoutred, and disciplined for the public service. While the metropolis may be proud of its armed bands, the village has to boast of its national defenders; and they all appear to be uniting, under a vigilant and active government, in an associated state which will come in aid of the regular force, and help to form an impregnable wall, which may defy the attempts of the enemy. Our cause and security are entrusted to those, who, we doubt not, will justify the confidence and fulfil the hopes of their country.

COURTS MARTIAL.—On the 14th of February, a court martial was assembled on board his majesty's ship *Trident*, in Bombay harbour, for the trial of Mr. John McGhee, surgeon of his majesty's ship *Fox*, on a charge of ungentlemanlike behaviour, abusive language, and for striking Mr. Blake, the master. Sentence, dismissed his majesty's service, rendered incapable

of ever again serving, with imprisonment for six months in the Marshalsea.

At a court martial, held at Gibraltar last April, on Lieutenant and Adjutant Alexander Grant Carmichael, of the 25th regiment of foot, on a charge of behaving in a scandalous infamous manner, unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, on the night of the 15th of April, by outrageously disturbing a private company, where he was present as a guest, by using obscene language. The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to be dismissed his majesty's service.

A court-martial was held on-board the *San Joseph*, of 112 guns, Admiral Sir John Colpoys, at Plymouth, on the carpenter of the *Atalante*, of 16 guns, on a charge of drunkenness; when, after hearing the evidence of the prosecution, and the defence of the prisoner, the president and court-martial sentenced him to be dismissed his majesty's service.

ELPHI BEY.—This distinguished Mameluke chief, attended by some other Mamelukes and a large suite, is arrived in London for the purpose of soliciting the interference of this country in their behalf with the Porte. From the nature of their mission, it is evident that for the present they cannot be received at St. James's, being in rebellion against the Grand Signor, with whom we are in alliance.—Mahomed Bey Elphi Morat was born in Georgia, and was purchased when a child by Murad Bey for 1000 sequins. He was uncommonly beautiful, and got the surname of Elphi, which, in the Turkish language, signifies 1000 sequins. At the age of fifteen he was made an aga, for the extraordinary bravery he displayed against some rebel beys. In consequence of an insult offered him by Murad, he deserted from that chief, joined the insurgents. Murad, however, repenting of what he had done, recalled Elphi, and loaded him with fresh favours. Passing over the intermediate rank of kiaschief, he raised him to a rank equal to his own. Elphi Bey

Bey is remarkable for his courage, agility, and uncommon address and prowess on horseback. He has repeatedly cut off the head of a buffalo, at full gallop, with one stroke of his sabre. He is 43 or 44 years old, about 5 feet 8 inches high, and very corpulent. His countenance is open, and his manners affable. He is a man of strong natural abilities; but his mind is uncultivated. He can read and write; which is a very uncommon thing among the Mamelukes. He never was brought to terms by the French, during the whole time of their continuance in Egypt: but constantly remained in the desert (on which account he called himself the *Antelope*), and baffled five divisions of Bonaparte's army who were in constant pursuit of him.

DIED.—At his seat at Badminton, Gloucestershire, the most noble Henry Somerset, Duke of Beaufort, Marquis and Earl of Worcester, Earl of Glamorgan, Viscount Grosmont, Baron Herbert, Lord of Ragland, Chepstow, and Gower, and Baron Beaufort, of Caldecot Castle; his complaint was the gout, which getting into the stomach, occasioned almost instantaneous death. He is succeeded in his title and estates, by his eldest son, the Marquis of Worcester, M.P. for Gloucestershire.

At his house at Twickenham, Lord Frederic Cavendish, uncle to the Duke of Devonshire and Lord G.H. Cavendish. He was a man of a strong mind and amiable manners. He was born in August, 1729, and died in the 74th year of his age; he was immensely rich; his estates in Lancashire and Northamptonshire, to the amount of 8000l. per annum, are bequeathed to his nephew, Lord George Cavendish. The noble mansion and extensive demesne of Twickenham Park, valued at 60,000l. fall to the share of Sir William Abdy. His lordship has also left legacies to some others of his friends and connections.

At Ardfalla, in the county of Meath, the Right Hon. Earl Lud-

low, at an advanced age; he is succeeded in his honours by his eldest son, Lord Preston.

On the 3d instant, Mrs. E. Mathew, aunt to the Earl of Landaff, by whom a property of 100,000l. devolves to his lordship.

Sir John W. Rose, Recorder of the city of London, was in town and in perfect health on Monday the 10th. In the afternoon he returned to his house at Peckham, where he slept in the evening. Soon after midnight, he waked Lady Rose, saying, that he felt himself extremely unwell, and that he thought himself dying. Medical assistance was immediately sent for and obtained; but human assistance was of no avail, for Sir John breathed his last, between three and four o'clock on Tuesday morning.—Mr. Sylvester, who was common serjeant, succeeds him as recorder.

Lately died, near Stoke, Wiltshire, at an advanced age, the Rev. Thomas Musgrave, formerly a dissenting minister of the independent denomination, who, though possessed of a handsome income, not only refused, during the three last years of his life, to contribute any thing towards the propagation of the gospel, or the support of the minister, even in the very house where he himself officiated for so many years; but absolutely denied himself (through mere parsimony) the comforts of clean linen, never having, in a single instance, during that period, employed a washerwoman to wash his clothes, or a tailor to mend them. He retained his faculties to the last; and died lamenting his unjustifiable departure from decency, and exclaiming, that a want of cleanliness had hastened his end.

Near Cadleigh, Devon, Mr. J. Pearce, aged 90. In a concealed part of the house were found 6000 guineas and half guineas, to the great joy of the executors. He always pleaded want of money!

The Gazette contains a proclamation for the meeting of parliament, on the 22d of November.



PETER CORNEILLE.

London Published as the Act directs April 25. 1693 by J. W. Willers

LIFE OF PETER CORNEILLE.

THIS celebrated French poet was born at Rouen, in 1606. He was brought up to the bar, which he attended for some time; but formed with a genius too elevated for a plodding profession, and having no turn for business, he soon deserted it. A mere affair of gallantry occasioned his writing his first piece, intitled *Mélite*; which had prodigious success. Encouraged by the applause of the public, he next brought out his *Medea*, and then the *Cid*; after which followed the other tragedies that have immortalized his name.

Corneille was received into the French Academy in 1648, and died dean of the academy in 1684, aged seventy-eight. He was the author of above thirty plays, tragedies and comedies; and he wrote a translation in French verse of the *Imitation of Jesus Christ*, by Kempis, which he performed elegantly.

In his dramatic works he discovers a majesty, a strength and elevation of genius, scarcely to be found in any other of the French poets; and, like our immortal Shakespeare, seems better acquainted with nature than with the rules of the critics. Indeed the merits of this author are so great, that the celebrated Bailly, a few years before his fatal suffering under the guillotine, published an eulogium to his memory, for which he received the second prize at the academy of Rouen. In this eulogy, Monsieur Bailly considers this sublime bard as the legislator of the French theatre; and as the model which formed the taste of that nation, and was imitated by succeeding writers in every department of literature. When either Shakespeare or Corneille is the subject, critics are apt to enter into a comparative view of their merits: in this each nation generally accuses the writers of the other of partiality to their countryman; and the charge is seldom entirely without foundation. We are sorry that we cannot, in this respect, acquit M. Bailly; who glances at Shakespeare with an

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indirect contempt, which we must ascribe to his imperfect knowledge of the writings of our great dramatic poet. M. Bailly has evidently founded his censure on the authority of Voltaire's criticisms; from which, in his notes to this discourse, he has given large extracts; but that, in many respects, Voltaire either did not understand, or chose to misrepresent, Shakespeare, has often been fully proved. We mean not to enter into a question, in which our judgment may be suspected of a secret bias, from the national partiality which we have just reprobated; and in which, even contrary to our intention, we may not, perhaps, be entirely free from its influence; nor is there any necessity to depreciate the merits of one poet, in order to do justice to those of another.—There are, however, some circumstances, which we would recommend to the attention of foreigners, who are so ready to degrade Shakespeare by an invidious comparison of his genius with that of Corneille. Let them remember that the former lived and wrote about half a century before the latter; a difference of time which, in the infancy of taste and learning, becomes a consideration of some importance; to this we may add, that Corneille possessed the advantage of a more liberal education, and a more intimate acquaintance with the antient dramatic poets and critics, than, it is probable, Shakespeare ever enjoyed. These circumstances ought to be weighed in estimating the magnitude of genius; for that must be allowed the highest praise, which, with the least assistance, forces its way through the greatest difficulties: but where shall we find a tribunal competent to determine concerning the merit of their respective works, which shall not be charged with partiality? If the number of suffrages were to decide the matter, the majority would doubtless be in favour of Corneille. From the universality of the French language, and the general diffusion of

3 A

French

French manners and taste, the beauties of Corneille's muse are felt and admired by numbers in every country of Europe; but, in order to compare the two poets, the critic must be equally versed in the language of each; and, if we make this the principle of our scrutiny, how many are the voters who must be rejected as unqualified! The English language is now perhaps more cultivated by foreigners than in former times, and our authors become more generally known; but, though a man may be able to read English prose with tolerable facility, to pick out the meaning of a modern didactic poem, or even to relish some of its beauties, he is not therefore qualified to sit in judgment on a poet so original as Shakespeare; whose excellencies are peculiar to himself, and will not make that forcible impression on a foreigner, who must, in some measure, construe as he reads, and which will atone for the bold violation of those unities, that he has been accustomed to consider as essential to dramatic poetry. There have been several English critics as well versed in the writings of Corneille, as most of his own countrymen; but that very few foreigners are competent judges of Shakespeare, is evident from the manner in which some of his plays have

been translated and acted on their theatres.

In contemplating Corneille as the model of succeeding writers, M. Bailly considers his works as the source of that eloquence which was generally cultivated in the reign of Louis XIV. and for which even the clergy became so eminently distinguished. He does not indeed suppose that these holy men condescended to study the tragedies of the poet; though, by the way, some of them employed their time much worse, in fomenting a spirit of bigotry and persecution: but he observes that, though they might never have read his works, they were compelled to yield to the impulse which he had given to the natural taste. "The light of genius, (he adds) though less rapid, is not less penetrating, than that of heaven. A great man comprehends every thing within the sphere of his influence. Corneille acquired his reputation by forming the dramatic taste of his countrymen; but his influence was not confined to the theatre: he improved not only the people who applauded, but also the divines who condemned, his pieces; and inspired even Bourdaloue, when he mounted the pulpit to anathematize them." The purest edition of Corneille's works is that of Paris, 1682.

MEMOIRS OF LOVE AND GALLANTRY.

ON FEMALE EDUCATION.

NO period of our English history is more interesting than that which immediately followed the reformation. The excellency of the female character during that period peculiarly commands our admiration and applause. The greatest attention was paid to the education of the daughters of the nobility and gentry. No frivolous or guilty amusements—no vain or nugatory pursuits, engaged their time. While they were carefully instructed in all the branches of domestic economy, their minds were enriched with the treasures of useful learning. Their improvements in science did not

nurture in them the seeds of vanity and pride. They were obedient daughters, virtuous and affectionate wives, tender and indulgent mothers. No apology is made for the following attempt to commemorate the merit of some few of these excellent women.

Lady Jane Grey was one of the most accomplished of her sex, in her own or any other age. When I read the melancholy narrative of her death, my breast swells with sorrow—the sympathetic tear drops from my eye; but when I contemplate the charming suavity of her temper, innocence of her life, the spotless purity

purity of her manners, and her various acquirements of literature, I feel the glow of exultation—I experience the genuine sentiments of complacency and delight. One trait of her character was her affection to her tutor, Aylmer, afterwards bishop of London. Sensible of the benefits which she derived from his lessons of wisdom, and eagerly desirous to make all possible proficiency, she thought that time lost, which was not spent in receiving instruction from her venerable preceptor.—“When I am called from him,” said this amiable young woman, “I fall on weeping, because whatsoever I do else but learning, is full of grief, trouble, fear, and wholly misliking to me. And thus my book has been so much my pleasure, and bringeth daily to me more pleasure and more, that, in respect to it, all other pleasures, in very deed, be but trifles and troubles to me.”

Bishop Jewell’s “Apology for the Church of England,” was originally written in Latin. No work was read with greater avidity. It was translated into different languages. An English version of it was completed by the Lady Bacon, wife to Sir Nicolas Bacon, keeper of the great seal. She sent a copy of her translation to Matthew Parker, archbishop of Canterbury, as the person to whom the care of the church and its doctrines principally belonged. She sent another to Jewell, the author, for his revision, that she might not, in any point, mistake his meaning. Both the bishop and the archbishop read it over, and found it so perfectly correct, that they amended nothing—not even a single word. This illustrious lady was one of the five daughters of Sir Antony Cook, who, being a learned man himself, bred them all up in good learning, so that they were all celebrated for their superior knowledge.

About the latter times of King Henry VIII. many young ladies of high rank were instructed in polite literature. This may be attributed to the influence of the king’s own example, who spared no pains in educating his daughters, as well as his

son, in learning. His last queen, Catharine Parr, was a woman of great erudition and great piety.

Margaret, one of the daughters of Sir Thomas More, was truly eminent among her contemporaries. Veseey, bishop of Exeter, was so much pleased with a Latin oration and some verses composed by her, that he presented her with a *Portuguese*, as a mark of his esteem.

In 1537, died a citizen’s wife in London, Elizabeth Lucar: of her it is related, that she wrote fairly three several hands; that she understood Latin, Spanish, and Italian; writing, speaking, and reading, these languages with great readiness; that she sang in divers tongues, and played excellently on different instruments of music; that besides this she wrought all needle-work that women used to exercise “with pen frame, or stool;” and was no less skilful with her pencil in drawings of beasts, birds, and flowers; and to crown all, she was virtuous, read the scriptures, and directed her faith to Christ, as her only mark. And all this she arrived to in her youth, for she died at twenty-seven years of age.

A writer in the reign of Edward VI. remarks, that, in his time, “it was no strange thing to hear gentlewomen, instead of most vain communication about the moon shining in the water, to use grave and substantial talk in Latin or Greek, with their husbands, of godly matters. It was then no news in England, for young damsels in noble houses, and in the courts of princes, instead of cards, and other instruments of idle trifling, to have continually in their hands either psalms, homilies, and other devout meditations, or else Paul’s Epistles, or some book of scripture matters.”

Catharine Vermilia, wife of Peter Martyr, died at Oxford in Queen Mary’s reign. She is characterized as a lady of singular patience, most matron-like modesty, and of excellent arts and qualities. And, “among other things, for her recreation she delighted to cut plum-stones into curious faces and countenances; of which, exceeding artificially done, I

once had one," saith Dr. George Abbot, "with a woman's visage and head-attire on one side, and a bishop with his mitre on the other: which was the elegant work of her hands." This instance of her ingenuity may possibly excite a smile in the reader.

Many prejudices are entertained against the character of a learned lady; and perhaps, if all ladies were profoundly educated, some inconveniencies might arise from it; but it does not appear that a woman will be rendered less acceptable in the world, or worse qualified to perform any part of her duty in it, by having employed the time from six to sixteen, in the cultivation of her mind. Time enough will remain, after a few hours every day spent in reading, for the improvement of personal accomplishments. A lady now living, Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, the translator of Epictetus, and the author of many excellent compositions in prose and verse, was once the subject of a conversation in a company of learned men at Cambridge. One of them, having expressed himself in a language of just encomium of her many amiable qualities, observed, "that she was not ignorant of the business of common life; that no one raised a better pye, or mixed a better pudding."

The literary education of women ought indisputably to be varied according to their fortunes and their expectations. Much refinement, and a taste for books, will injure her, whose time, from prudential motives, must be entirely engrossed by economy. To these, arithmetic and book-keeping would often be most useful, and tend to preserve the estates of families. Wives are often the best stewards, not only in commercial but in genteel life. Few women are indeed exempted from all attention to domestic cares. But the unmarried, and those who enjoy opulence, find many intervals which they do devote to some species of reading. And there is no doubt, but that the reading would be selected with more judgment, and would afford more pleasure and advantage, if the taste were formed by

what may be termed a classical education; we mean, that they should be well and early acquainted with the French and the English classics. As soon as young ladies can read with fluency, let them begin to learn Lowth's or Ash's Grammar, and to read at the same time some easy and elegant author, with a view to exemplify the rules. They should learn a part in grammar every morning, and then proceed to read a lesson, just in the manner observed in classical schools in learning Latin. After a year spent in this method, if the success is adequate to the time, they should advance to French, and study that language exactly in the same mode. In the French grammar, it will not be necessary to go through those particulars which are common to the grammars of all languages, and which have been learned in studying English. Several years ought to be spent in this elementary process; and, when the scholar is perfectly acquainted with orthography and grammar, she may then proceed to the cultivation of taste. Milton, Addison, and Pope, must be the standing models in English; Boileau, Fenelon, Fontenelle, and Vertot, in French; and these should be attended to for a considerable time. Many inconveniencies arise from engaging young minds in the perusal of too many books at a time. After these authors have been read with attention, and with a critical observation of their beauties, the scholar may be permitted to select any of the approved writers of France and England, for her further improvement. She will now be able to select with some judgment, and will have laid a foundation which will bear a good superstructure. Her mind, if she has been successful in this course, will have imbibed an elegance which will naturally diffuse itself over her conversation, address, and behaviour. It is well known, that internal beauty contributes much to perfect external grace. It will also be favourable to virtue, and will operate greatly in restraining the fair sex from any conduct grossly indelicate and obviously improper.

proper. Much of the profligacy of female manners has proceeded from a levity occasioned by the want of a proper education. She who has no taste for well-written books, will often be at a loss how to spend her time; and the consequences of such a state are too frequent not to be known, and too fatal not to be avoided.

Whenever a young lady in opulent circumstances appears to possess a genius, and an inclination for learned pursuits, she ought, if her situation and connections permit, to be early instructed in the elements of Latin and Greek. Her mind is certainly as capable of improvement, as that of the other sex. The instances which might be brought to prove this are well known, and a few of them have been given above.

The method to be pursued must be exactly the same as that which is used in the private tuition of boys, when judiciously conducted. And though we disapprove, for the most part, of *private tuition* for boys, yet it might be recommended for girls, with little exception. All sensible people agree in thinking, that large seminaries of young ladies, though managed with all the vigilance and caution which human abilities can exert, are in danger of great corruption. Vanity and vice are too often introduced by some among a large number, and the contagion spreads with irresistible violence. Who can be so proper an instructor and guardian, as a tender and a sensible mother? Where can virgin innocence and delicacy be better protected, than under a parent's roof, and in a father's and a mother's bosom? Certainly no where; provided the parents are sensible and virtuous, and the house free from improper or dangerous connections. But where the parents are much engaged in pleasure or in business; where they are ignorant or vicious; where a family is exposed to the visits or constant company of libertine young persons; there it is certainly expedient to place a daughter under the care of some of those judicious matrons who preside over the seminaries of learning adapted to the education

of young ladies. It too often happens, however, that young females are sent from their parent's eye to these seminaries, principally with a view to form connections, or to acquire external graces. Let the heart of a feeling parent determine, whether it is not cruel to endanger the morals of children from motives of interest or vanity. But it must be remembered, that only those parents can incur this censure, who keep their daughters at school after a certain age. Women, from fourteen years old, are commonly flattered by the men. Therefore, perceiving that they are regarded only as qualified to please, they begin to adorn themselves; and in that to place all their hopes. It would be better to make them sensible, that they are much more esteemed for a decent, modest, and discreet, behaviour.

It should certainly be made a principal object of female education, to restrain young ladies, on coming into life, from an expensive profusion of dress, and from a baneful propensity to the pleasures of gay life. To dress, to appear gay, and to be seen in public places, will undoubtedly attract the attention of the men; but not of those, with whom a connection for life would be eligible. Desirous as those might be of an honourable alliance with an elegant and graceful woman; yet, when they discover a want of economy, and a proneness to extravagance, they will have reason to dread the same conduct in affairs of greater moment; which, in a married life, would be productive of evils truly alarming and extensive.

There appears too much truth in the remark of Mrs. Hannah More, in her *Treatise on Female Education*, published in 1799, "that in all polished countries, an *entire devotedness* to the fine arts has been one grand source of the corruption of women." The whole time of a young lady is often consumed either in the acquisition or in the display of what are termed *accomplishments*; and she seems to regard the end of existence as being to shine rather than to be useful. If, says this author, the life of a young lady formerly too
much

much resembled the life of a confectioner, it now too much resembles that of an actress. This is a fatal extreme for female domestic virtue, and little calculated for happiness in the female circles. On the contrary, the profession of ladies, to which the bent of their instruction should be turned, is that of daughters, wives, mothers, and mistresses of families. They should be therefore trained with a view to these several conditions, and be furnished with a stock of ideas, and principles, and qualifications, ready to be applied and appropriated, as occasion may demand, to each of these respective situations; for though the arts which merely embellish life must claim admiration; yet when a man of sense comes to marry, it is a companion whom he wants, and not an artist. It is not merely a creature who can paint, and play, and dress, and dance; it is a being who can comfort and counsel him; one who can reason, and reflect, and feel, and judge, and discourse, and discriminate; one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his cares, soothe his sorrows, strengthen his principles, and educate his children. This should be the view of parents in the education of their daughters; and, perhaps, if this were more generally done, and daughters were only allowed to attend day-schools for the purpose of acquiring accomplishments, they would not be so frequently educated above their station in life; and the mind of a reputable tradesman's child would not be filled with notions of pride, caught by associating with the daughters of the great and the fashionable.

With regard to amiable manners in a young lady, much depends on the delicacy of her conversation, propriety of behaviour, modesty, and tender sensibilities of feeling; all which engaging qualities are to be acquired and modified by the rules of female education. Wit is, of all the qualities of the female mind, that which requires the severest castigation; yet the temperate exercise of this fascinating quality throws an additional lustre round

the character of an amiable woman; for to manage with discreet modesty a dangerous talent, confers a higher praise than can be claimed by those in whom the absence of the talent takes away the temptation to misemploy it.

Flippancy, impetuosity, resentment, and violence of spirit, will be rather promoted than corrected, by the system of education which labours to ornament the person rather than the mind; and in which system, emotions are too early and too much excited, and tastes and feelings are considered as too exclusively making up the whole of the female character; in which the judgment is little exercised, the reasoning powers are seldom brought into action, and self-knowledge and self-denial scarcely included. This propensity of mind, if unchecked, lays its possessors open to unjust prepossessions, and exposes them to all the danger of unfounded attachments. In early youth, not only love, but friendship, at first slight, grows out of an ill-directed sensibility; and in after-life, women, under the powerful influence of this temper, conscious that they have much to be borne with, are too readily inclined to select for their confidential connections, flexible and flattering companions, who will indulge, and perhaps admire, their faults, rather than firm and honest friends, who will reprove and would assist in curing them. We may adopt it as a general maxim, that an obliging, weak, yielding, complaisant, friend, full of small attentions, with little religion, little judgment, and much natural acquiescence and civility, is a most dangerous, though generally a too much desired, confidante: she soothes the indolence, and gratifies the vanity, of her friend, by reconciling her to her own faults, while she neither keeps the understanding nor the virtues of that friend in exercise. These obsequious qualities are the *soft green*, on which the soul loves to repose itself. But it is not a refreshing or a wholesome repose: we should not select, for the sake of present ease, a soothing flatterer, who will lull us into a
pleasing

pleasing oblivion of our failings; but a friend, who, valuing our soul's health above our immediate com-

fort, will rouse us from torpid indulgence to animation, vigilance, and virtue.

THE JESTER. No. XXX.

INVASION.

THE reward which Bonaparte promised to the first of the *Army of England* who should land in this country, may now be claimed, as no less than three sailors and thirty soldiers of that army are actually in that predicament, at Deal, having been taken in a French gun-boat, by the *Conflict* gun-brig, most probably as she was skulking along shore. It is not improbable that more may follow. This may be considered as a lucky hit for these individuals of the *Army of Invincibles*.

There seems to have been a great dispute among our political quidnunts about the *Generals* named to command in the *Army of England*. Some say Massena, some Lecourbe, and some Moreau; but, we believe, whoever comes over with them, at their head, they will all speedily be under *General Disgrace*.

There is a queer project mentioned in the French papers for the invasion of England, by *chaining* together a vast number of the boats to be employed in crossing the Channel. Our brave tars will feel no discouragement at this news, as it may probably afford the means of capturing or destroying a large number of them much more easily. Had the different flotillas our vessels have lately attacked on the *French coast* been *chained* together, they would not have found it so practicable to *separate* and *run away*. At all events, it will be a novel sight to behold an *armament* going forth to *conquest* in *chains*.

The French have formed a select corps of cavalry, of 117 men, in an elegant uniform, to act as *interpreters* in the *invasion of England*, the *language* and *topography* of which they must understand. This is a most whimsical piece of *extravagance*. They need no such assistance. We require no *interpreters*: their *meaning* in coming *here* is perfectly clear and intelligible.

There is an account in the French papers of Bonaparte's *dancing* at an assembly at Saint Cloud. He could hardly shew more *lightness of heel* upon this festive occasion, than when Sir Sidney Smith and Dgezzar Pacha treated him with *balls* and a *roué* at Acre.

The Consul's late *light-heeled* exhibitions, are considered by his physicians as favourable prognostics of returning wisdom. Since his projected expedition to England, his *lightness* has been chiefly in his *head*, but, like the gout, it is desirable to have it thrown *downward*. As for Madame, there was no novelty in her steps, as she has so often been caught *tripping*.

Bonaparte may dance at *St. Cloud*, but he will never be able to *cross* over and *figure in* to Old England.

French rapacity seems determined, in some way or other, to satisfy itself, for the loss of his majesty's horses at Hanover. They have actually seized on the *flags*, eighteen of which are sent off to Paris, in eight carriages. Their visit to Hanover costs that country *dear*.

Bonaparte's enmity to the Masonic Brethren, is what might be expected from one who, accustomed to crooked paths of policy, has a natural aversion to people who act upon the *square*.

The Corsican visit to the Dutch provinces is certainly suspended. He is said to be very suspicious of the inhabitants; in *Friesland*, at least, he would be sure of a very *cold* reception.

Considering that the importation of *Dutch cheese* is denied us by the French, the present has been called a *mity* contest.

As to our own volunteers, their fate is very unequal. Some have got a post at *St. James's*, while others are to be sent to the Tower.

Two young volunteers, lately
amusing

amusing themselves in an afternoon's rural excursion, by making *epigrams*, were aptly enough styled *Field-Martials*.

It has been thought that the *female-corps* will find themselves in an awkward predicament, if in case of invasion they should be ordered to drive *all the horned cattle*. It cannot however be doubted, that some of them are *used to that service*.

The watchmakers are a *well-finished corps* and in *excellent case*; their *wheelings* are better executed than any *regulars* in the kingdom, which is considered as the *main spring* of military movements.

Lord Temple is placed at the head of a volunteer corps, and is naturally one of the most anxious to take the *field* to preserve his *stake* in the *public hedge*.

Colonel Hope's public orders to the Edinburgh volunteers, are, we doubt not, as original as they are excellent. But from the article which directs each private to have "two pairs of *strong shoes*, and to wear the one on his *body*, and the other in his *knap-sack*," we should be inclined to think that *some* of the articles were quoted from the orderly book of a more *westerly* regiment, and that the Edinburgh corps is not so exempt from *preter-national* members, as the Loyal North Britons of London profess to be.

Hints to the Seconds in Duels.—With a little water make some gun-powder into a fine paste, then roll it into balls, dry them, and rub them over with pencil, to give them the appearance of lead; these you must substitute for those brought by your principals.—Remember, in ramming

them down, to break them into dust. You should also take an opportunity of giving the hat of one of the combatants a hard pinch with a bullet-mould. After the parties have fired, which will have been, as is the custom, together, you must shew the mark, and swear you saw the bullet strike, and, with great warmth, insist upon it, that the wearer must not only have heard the ball, but also have felt his hat shake. You must not allow him to deny it; if he should at first, which is very improbable, he will not do so long. These hints are recommended to those gentlemen who may be engaged to see their friends fight, and do not wish them to commit murder.

An old Story put into Rhime.

A Frenchman once, at some assizes,
(’Twas Nottingham, the muse fur-
mises,)

Fell justly by the course of law,
A victim for—*un grand faux pas*.
When he approach’d the fatal tree,
(*Un autre place de Greve pour lui*)
And when Jack Ketch prepar’d to tie
The noose that did exalt him high,
Instead of praying to the Lord,
Monsieur exclaim’d, *Misericorde!*

“*Measure the cord?*” replied Jack
Ketch,

“*Measure the cord yourself, you
wretch!*”

Misericorde was still his cry,
“*Misericorde! dat I should die!*
Misericorde! good folk, good bye!”
“*Measure the cord! you sniv’ling cur!*”
Rejoin’d the executioner?
“’Tis long enough—I know ’twill do
To hang a score such rogues as you;
And since you’ve been a thieving elf,
Measure the cord, I say, YOURSELF.”

PRODUCE AND TRADE OF THE SPANISH PART OF SAINT DOMINGO.

WE give the name of Spanish to this part of the island, not that it belongs any longer to Spain, being ceded to France by the treaty of Bale, but because it so much differs from the French part, that it may well retain its former name, when its trade and culture come under consideration.

The Spanish part of St. Domingo is situated between the 17° 50' and 20° of north latitude.

Its longitude west of the meridian of Paris, extends from the 71st to the 75th degree. Allowing its utmost length to be about eighty leagues, and its breadth to vary between forty and sixty, it may be computed to contain nearly 3200 square leagues.

Previously to the confusions that happened in the Spanish part of St. Domingo, during the colonial war, it contained 125,000 inhabitants;

110,000

110,000 of whom were free, and 15,000 were slaves; which did not amount to forty individuals for a square league.

The two principal towns are Santo Domingo, and Sant Yago.

Santo Domingo is built upon a flat that rises above the harbour and the road; the climate is very temperate.

Sant Yago is also situated on a flat above the Yaqui. This town never had any inclosure. It has a large square; the streets are strait, and the houses mostly of stone or brick. It has several churches. The other settlements are Neybe, Azua, Bani, Seybo, Bayaguna, Monte Plate, Boya, Hyguey, Samana, Samana la Mar, Puerto Plata, Monte Christo, Cotuy, La Vega, Laxavon, St. Raphael, Hinchu, Banique, and St. Juan. Each of these settlements has a church or chapel of ease.

Notwithstanding that the Spaniards were the first who cultivated the sugar-cane, indigo, rocoo, and ginger, and that they once had rich plantations, still it may be truly said, that in this part of the island cultivation is yet in its infancy.

There are in the whole colony but twenty-four sugar plantations; most of which are only tourniquets for the making of molasses, either for present use, or to be converted into taffia. The first sugar canes were brought hither by one Aquilon; and their propagation, and the first sugar-mill, were due to a surgeon named Velloso.

Coffee, which succeeds every where, is but little cultivated.

Cocoa appears to be an indigenous plant here. After it had been discovered, a great quantity was produced and exported to Europe. Its cultivation has diminished, like that of every other species of produce, and hardly enough is procured for the consumption of the colony; the high winds that rage in the southern districts, have possibly occasioned the discontinuance of its culture; but it might be reared in the plain of Savega, where the chain of mountains of Cibao and Monte Christo, would protect it from their blasts.

Long since, only a few traces remained of the cultivation of rocoo

and indigo; the same may be said of that of ginger. Though tobacco might succeed throughout the whole colony, scarcely is it cultivated any where but in the districts of Sant Yago, La Vega, and Cotuy. It is generally of a good quality, equal sometimes to the tobacco of the Havannah. The French have always preferred that which they call *andouilles*, to that which comes from North America.

The Spaniards also cultivate rice, which is superior to that of the Carolinas, maize, millet, and corn. This latter grows perfectly well in the country about Sant Yago, and in the valley of Constantia.

There are pasture lands which are in common, and others, through particular grants, held as private property. These pasture lands consist of vast fields in their natural state, almost always surrounded with woods, and well-watered. When a long drought has deprived the cattle of the means of subsistence, they repair to the woods, where they remain till after the rainy season. Such is the power of vegetation here, that in consequence of a few days rain, a savanna dried up recovers its former verdure.

No use is made of the plough, though it might be employed to great advantage in the grounds intended for tobacco, Indian corn, rice, potatoes and other productions of that sort.

In the forests, trees are found fit for all uses. Among the most valuable is the cutchew tree, plain and spotted; the former is more abundant in the west of the island than in any other part; the best of the spotted kind are those of Azua; there is plenty of brazil-wood in the districts of Azua and Bani.

The oak, the walnut-tree, the gayac, the maple, the iron-wood, the savin, the green balsam-tree, the pine, the cedar, the ebony, the marble-wood, the acomat, adorn every where the banks of the rivers, and the summits of the mountains. Formerly, and at this day, vessels sail out of the harbours of this colony, that have been constructed with wood of its own growth.

Since the cession of the Spanish

part of the island to France; several Frenchmen have begun to clear the woods in the proximity of Puerto Plata.

The exhausted state of our forests, the wants of our harbours, and the advantages arising from the employment of our funds on a soil which it is our interest to fertilize, every motive, in short, lays before us the necessity of drawing from this island supplies for our marine. Twenty navigable rivers will convey its naval stores to the sea.

The rich pine forests of Samana, and Neybe, may be rendered of peculiar utility; the pine tree being reputed too juicy for immediate use, it might be drained of its juice, and the rosin extracted, and thus would become serviceable for various purposes.

There is no climate where poultry thrives better than at St. Domingo. The Spaniards however rear but a small quantity; the same species are usually found there in France.

The houses in the country offer no sort of luxury; they want even several necessary appurtenances; they are usually constructed of the bark of palm-trees, applied statewise to posts fixed in the grounds; the covering of the house consists of the leaves of the palm-tree, or of the latanier. No other candles are used in the country than such as are made of rosin, or of pieces of pine, or the candle-wood; they also make use of matches mixed with tallow, and placed in a wooden vessel.

The food of the Spaniards consists for the most part, of beef and pork, prepared in various ways, and seasoned with thyme, pimento, and love-apple. They have also poultry and fish in plenty. Their usual drink is water; few of them are in the habit of drinking taffia; they have generally coffee at breakfast, and chocolate for supper. Instead of bread, they eat rice, potatoes, bananas, yams, and cassava.

The value of land in this part of the island, is far below that to which it will rise in time. Excellent lands have been sold at ten livres the acre. This low price however, was occa-

sioned by the prohibition to foreigners to settle in the Spanish precincts, and also by the readiness of owners, uncertain of their destiny, to dispose of their property, in order to quit the country.

The daily pay of a labourer employed in the cultivation of land, in the felling of wood, and in other country occupations, is commonly four reals of plata, amounting to about fifty-three sous French money. Sometimes indeed labour is cheaper.

What has been said clearly shews to what a state of poverty this part of the island was reduced, and that its connections must have been feeble with Spain; which often left it in want of the most necessary commodities; the small number of cargoes it received, were paid for in coarse sugar, leather, wood, and hard money.

Its chief trade with the French part, consisted in horned cattle; the number of which, disposed of in the year, might amount to 11,000, valued from twenty five to thirty gourdes a-head, including the expence of drovers, and of fodder on the road. Besides these, the Spaniards traded also in horses, mules, smoked meats, sacks and cords made of stringy plants, leather, and some tobacco. The total produced by those articles, did not exceed three millions; a great part of which went back in payment of necessaries and for objects of luxury.

The war having caused the destruction of cattle, the number formerly sold is now reduced to a third. Cultivation also being much diminished through the departure of so many of the proprietors of land, it is evident that this colony must quickly fall to ruin, unless speedily regenerated by a more auspicious management.

The Americans at present supply it with provisions, and receive in exchange some sugar, leather, wood of gayac and cutchew, wood for dyeing, and hard dollars. Its domestic trade consists of the sale of tobacco, large and small cattle, and in some articles of haberdashery.

It is certain that the first Spanish settlers opened communications between

tween the different parts of the colony. Ovanda, a governor at the commencement of the sixteenth century, caused a magnificent road to be made, leading from Puerto Plata, through the chain of mountains at Monte Christo, and through the plain of La Vega, to the mountains of Cibao, and through the plain of Constantia to that of St. Juan.

The principal roads at this day, are that which leads to the Cape through Le Cotuy, and another from this place to Port-au-Prince. Besides these two roads, there are many others for the purpose of necessary communication between the different settlements; but they are ge-

nerally in bad order, and almost impassable.

The river Yuna is navigable up as far as Cotuy, and might with some pains be made such as far as Lavega. Possibly before long, a plan will be formed for opening a canal, which, joining the Camu to the Yagui, will facilitate the communication by water from the bay of Samana to that of Monte Christo. The river Ozana is also navigable ten leagues inland from that port. In order to render such the Neybe, part of its waters should be united into one channel. Time alone can bring about the improvements of which some other rivers are susceptible.

THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE KENYON.

LLOYD Lord Kenyon was born at Gredington in Flintshire, in the year 1733; he was the eldest surviving son of Lloyd Kenyon, Esq. originally of Brynn, in the same county, and one of the younger sons of the ancient family of Kenyon, of Peele, in Lancashire; his lordship received the elementary part of his education at Ruthin, in Denbighshire, whence he was taken, at an early age, and articled to Mr. W. J. Tomlinson, an eminent attorney, at Nantwich in Cheshire. On the expiration of his articles, Mr. Kenyon determined to enter into a line which afforded a more ample scope to his industry and talents, and accordingly he became a member of the society of Lincoln's Inn, in Trinity-term 1754, and after a sedulous application to the requisite studies, was called to the bar in Hilary-term 1761.

In the early part of his professional career, the advancement of Mr. Kenyon was but slow—he was unassisted by those means which powerful connexion and interest afford; added to this, the branch of his profession to which he chiefly applied himself, namely, that of conveyancing, was not calculated to bring him forward into public notice.—But the sterling merit of genuine abilities and persevering industry, were not to be overlooked. Mr. Kenyon rose gradually into practice; few opinions

at the bar, at the time, carried more weight and authority, and he was frequently resorted to as an advocate.

In 1773, Mr. Kenyon formed a matrimonial connection with his relative, Mary, the third daughter of George Kenyon, of Peele, in Lancashire, the family before alluded to; and not long after, he contracted an intimacy with Mr. afterwards Lord Thurlow. About this period too, and for some time after, his practice in the court of Chancery was very extensive, and of the most lucrative kind; by which, as well as in the other lines of his profession, he acquired a very considerable property.

In 1782, a circumstance occurred which not a little contributed to establish his reputation as an advocate and a public speaker, namely, his being employed as leading counsel for the defence of the late Lord George Gordon, on a charge of high treason; on this interesting occasion Mr. Kenyon's second was Mr. Erskine, who on that day distinguished himself in such a manner as, in a great degree, laid the foundation of his future fame.

In April, 1782, soon after the accession of the Rockingham party to ministerial power, Mr. Kenyon was, without serving the intermediate office of solicitor, appointed to the important situation of attorney general;

ral; and, at the same time, chief justice of Chester. The circumstance of Mr. Kenyon's direct promotion to the office of attorney-general was regarded as a singular instance; this, however, is erroneous, similar promotions have before occurred; and the case of Sir Edward Law, now Lord Ellenborough, is a recent instance.

In parliament, Mr. Kenyon took a decided part in politics, warmly attaching himself to the party of the late minister, Mr. Pitt, and he distinguished himself not a little by his speeches on the noted affair of the Coalition, Mr. Fox's India Bill, &c. In March 1784, he was appointed Master of the Rolls, an office of high judicial dignity, and generally leading to still higher legal honours—however, its emoluments fell very short of those which Mr. Kenyon necessarily relinquished by discontinuing his professional pursuits as a counsel. About this time he was created a baronet.

In this situation, Sir Lloyd Kenyon continued until the latter end of May, 1788, when, on the resignation of the venerable Earl of Mansfield, who, for the long interval of thirty-two years, had held the honourable and very important office of chief justice of the court of King's Bench, he was appointed to succeed him, and, at the same time, was elevated to the peerage by the title of Lord Kenyon, baron of Gredington, in the county of Flint.

He was now fixed in a situation which, though not nominally the highest, is perhaps the most important office in the administration of the law of this country; and Lord Kenyon furnished an instance, nearly as striking as that of the illustrious Hardwicke, that the profession of the law is that which, of all others, affords the fairest opportunities for the exertion of genuine talent and persevering industry; whether the object be the gratification of ambition in the attainment of the highest honours in the state, or the possession of abundant wealth.

Of the character of Lord Kenyon in his majesterial and judicial capa-

city, convinced it is too well established in the hearts and minds of his fellow-subjects, we presume not to speak. His conduct in those arduous and important situations which he so lately filled, speaks its best and fairest eulogium; it has attracted and fixed the applauses and gratitude of his countrymen; his character and his fame will descend with increasing lustre to an admiring and a grateful posterity.

A few prominent considerations in the course of Lord Kenyon's forensic administration we cannot, however, in justice to him, or consistently with our own feelings, refrain from adverting to. We allude, first, to his laudable, firm, and persevering, exertions to keep the channels of the law clear and unpolluted by low and sordid practices, and which were particularly exemplified in the vigilant and salutary exercise of his authority over the attorneys of his own court, the utility of which has been experienced in a very considerable degree. Secondly, his unprecedented zeal in the cause of morality and virtue, which most conspicuously appeared in his conduct with respect to cases of adultery and seduction: on these occasions, neither rank, wealth, nor station, could shield delinquency from the well-merited censure and rebuke of offended justice and morality: though much unhappily remains to be done, yet his lordship's exertions, combined with those of some of the most virtuous and exalted characters of the upper house of parliament, have contributed greatly, notwithstanding the acknowledged inadequacy and imperfection of the law in these respects, to restrain the fashionable and prevailing vices alluded to.

A third consideration, and which highly redounds to the honour of his lordship's magisterial character, is the strictness, not to say severity, with which he administered the justice of the law against the pernicious tribe of gamblers, of every description, who have for some years infested the metropolis. On these occasions, as well as in those above-mentioned, the conduct of this truly virtuous

virtuous judge was such, as incontrovertably shewed that *the law is no respecter of persons*; and his persevering exertions to restrain the destructive vice of gaming, have been attended with no inconsiderable degree of success. Nor should we omit to mention the very laudable spirit and firmness which, on all occasions, he evinced, in maintaining due order and decorum in his court.

We cannot conclude this part of our subject without giving, as a supplementary to it, the following concise and comprehensive, but highly appropriate, character of the late chief justice: it is extracted from a much-esteemed tract, which appeared not long after his elevation to the bench, and, in almost every particular, perfectly coincides with our ideas on the subject:—

“ Lord Kenyon may not equal, in talents or eloquence, the pre-eminent character whom he succeeds on the bench of justice, nevertheless, he possesses qualities more appropriate to, and knowledge more connected with, the important office which he holds. Profound in legal erudition, patient in judicial discrimination, and of the most determined integrity, he is formed to add no common lustre to his exalted station. He does not sacrifice his official to his parliamentary character: the sphere of his particular duty is the great scene of his activity, as of his honour; and though

as a lord of parliament he will never lessen his character, it is as a judge that he looks to aggrandize it. Such men will be revered for their virtues and their wisdom, when the party declaimers and the frothy pleaders of the day have long been forgotten.”

In private life, the character of Lord Kenyon was amiable and praiseworthy in the highest degree: no man could possibly excel him in the relations of husband and father: indeed, in the former, he may be considered as a pattern of conjugal virtues. In his mode of living he was remarkably temperate and regular; but the gratuitous assistance, in his professional capacity, which it was well known he had often afforded to necessitous and injured individuals, does away the imputation that a fondness for money was rather a prevailing trait in his character.

Lord Kenyon died in April, 1802. He had issue by his lady, three sons: namely, Lloyd, born in 1775, whom his father appointed to the office of philazer of the court of King's Bench. This gentleman died about a year before his father, and the manner in which his lordship was affected by this melancholy event, is supposed, in some degree, to have accelerated his own dissolution. Secondly, George, the present Lord Kenyon, born in 1776. Thirdly, the Hon. Thomas Kenyon, born in 1780.

CONVENTION BETWEEN ENGLAND AND SWEDEN.

WE have great satisfaction in communicating the convention which has been concluded between this country and Sweden, respecting what is to be considered in future as contraband of war. It will be recollected that this was the only point of difference which remained unadjusted after the Treaty of St. Petersburg, of 1801; and the settlement of this question was the more important, as the discussion respecting it contributed, more than any other, to the two armed neutralities; and as, in the opinion of many able and respectable persons, it was the only ques-

tion connected with the armed neutrality, on which, considering the terms of the treaty of 1661, any doubt could be raised of the justice of the pretensions advanced by Great Britain. By this convention the Swedish government distinctly agrees, that all manufactured articles, serving for the equipment of ships of war, if destined for the ports of an enemy, are to be subject to confiscation; and all unmanufactured articles serving for the equipment of ships of every description, and manufactured articles serving for the equipment of merchant ships, with

with certain exceptions, are to be subject to the right of pre-emption. The right of pre-emption is, indeed, all that this country has claimed, in practice, with respect to these articles. As they constitute not only the staple, but almost the sole, articles of the produce of Sweden, it appears equitable and just, that, whilst Great Britain should not be deprived of the advantage of preventing naval stores from being conveyed to the ports of enemies, the Swedish government should not, on the other hand, find the principal, if not the only, branch of their commerce annihilated, in consequence of the intervention of a war to which they are not parties.

The articles exempted from the right of confiscation or pre-emption, are such as in their state, as raw materials, have not been usually considered as naval stores.

It has been a very principal object of the First Consul, and a very important one we acknowledge it to be, to detach the Northern Powers from their friendship with England. This was not a very probable event; but improbability of success is not an obstacle that will be found to interrupt the projects of Bonaparte.—The bare possibility of any measure is sufficient for him to engage in it if it promises to gratify, in any way, the wishes of his ambition.

He has accordingly been negotiating, in one way or other, with the powers of the North, in order to gain them to his own purposes, by at least fomenting a difference between them and England. How great therefore, must be his mortification, at finding himself circumvented in an event which was so near his heart, and which at the same time, proves the disposition, as it is the interest of the Northern Powers, to maintain a good understanding with this country, and preserve all the commercial relations inviolate which have hitherto subsisted between them.

We are not, therefore, surprized that the French official paper should let loose its malignity on the occasion, and seize on a circumstance so fa-

vourable to England, to load it with its usual false and insolent observations. Sweden is accordingly considered as sacrificing her interests to the tyrannical influence of Great Britain; while the latter is charged with assuming a power on the seas, which it becomes the nations of Europe to unite and destroy. Such is, in short, the kind of vapouring which we expected the circumstance before us would produce in the French Journals, where we have found it.

The *Moniteur*, having then given the text of the Convention, concludes its animadversions in the following terms:

“England thus exercises the right of *pre-emption* with respect to the reserved articles of merchandize; that is, retains them for her own use, not only when found in vessels bound to an enemy's port, but also when found in such vessels bound to neutral ports, as appear to be in danger of falling into the hands of the enemy.

“From the establishment of this hitherto unheard of right, the new creation of maritime despotism, it is evident that the merchandize subject to pre-emption, cannot arrive on board Swedish vessels in the ports of the continent, but at the pleasure of the English.

“England has exacted this new treaty of Sweden, as the price of the tardy and partial justice which she is pleased to give her, with regard to the value of the convoys detained for five years, and for which she at length pays her 6000 crowns of Ham-burgh currency. Not having the same bargain to make with the other powers, England will probably not obtain from them the same concessions; but there can be no doubt that she will make every effort to induce them to adopt the Convention of the 17th of June, 1801. It does not hitherto appear, that the court of Berlin, that of Naples, or even that of Lisbon, have departed from the principles of neutrality universally received in 1780. Besides, a few variations in policy cannot alter principles. There are, doubtless, situations

situations in which governments are influenced by combinations which, depending only on the calculations of the moment, suggest only a disposition according to circumstances, and thus produce nothing more than temporary conventions. We cannot suspect the Northern Powers of being indifferent upon questions which interest the civilization of Europe, and the liberty of the seas.—Every state must see that these questions depend upon the event of the present war; and in this view also, as in so many other respects, the cause of France is the cause of all nations.”

We cannot sufficiently express the satisfaction we feel at the able manner in which a negotiation of such great difficulty has been conducted, and which has accordingly terminated in a settlement so advantageous to the interests of Great Britain, and so honourable to its government.

Copy of the Convention between His Britannic Majesty and the King of Sweden, signed on the 25th of July, 1803.

His Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and his Majesty the King of Sweden, being equally desirous of promoting the good understanding which happily subsists between them, and of preventing the recurrence of those differences which have heretofore arisen respecting the eleventh article of the treaty of alliance concluded and signed at Whitehall, on the 21st day of October, 1661, have named and authorized for that purpose, viz His Britannic Majesty, the Right Hon. Robert Banks Jenkinson lord Hawkesbury, one of his privy council, and principal secretary of state for the foreign department; and his Swedish Majesty, George Uldric, baron de Silverjelm, his envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to his Britannic Majesty; who after having duly communicated to each other their respective full powers, have agreed upon the following articles.

ART. 1. In the event of one of the contracting parties being neutral during a war in which the other contracting party may be belligerent,

the vessels of the neutral party shall not carry to the enemy or enemies of the belligerent party, money, arms or bombs, with their fuses and other appurtenances, fire-balls, gun powder, matches, cannon-balls, spears, lances, pikes, halberts, guns, mortars, petards, grenades, musket rests, bandoliers, salt-petre, muskets, musket bullets, helmets, head-pieces, breast-plates, coats of mail, commonly called cuirasses, and the like kind of arms; or troops, horses, or any thing necessary for the equipment of cavalry, or pistols, belts, or any other instrument of war, or ships of war, and guard ships, *nor any manufactured articles immediately serving for the equipment of the same*, under the penalty, that if either of the contracting parties shall seize the same, these articles shall be liable to confiscation.

2. The cruisers of the belligerent power shall exercise the right of bringing in the ships of the neutral going to the ports of an enemy, laden with cargoes of provisions, or with cargoes of pitch, tar, hemp, and generally all unmanufactured articles whatever serving for the equipment of ships of all descriptions, and likewise all manufactured articles serving for the equipment of merchant vessels, (herrings, iron in bars, steel, rose copper, brass and brass wire, deal, planks not being oak, and spars, however, excepted), and if the cargoes so exported in the bottoms of the neutral power, are the produce of the territories of the said neutral power, and going on account of the subjects thereof, the belligerent power shall, in that case, exercise the right of purchasing them, upon condition of paying a profit of ten per centum upon a fair invoice price, or the fair market price in England or in Sweden respectively, at the option of the owner, with an indemnification for detention and necessary expences.

3. If the cargoes specified in the preceding article (not being enemy's property) are proceeding with a professed destination to the ports of a neutral country, and are brought in under suspicion that their true destination is to the ports of the enemy

my, and it shall turn out upon due enquiry that they were really bound to neutral ports, they shall be at liberty to pursue their voyages, after being indemnified for their detention and necessary expences; unless the government of the belligerent country, from a reasonable apprehension of their falling into the hands of the enemy, should desire to purchase them, in which case the full price shall be paid, which they would have obtained in the ports of the neutral country to which they were going, with an indemnification for detention and necessary expences.

4. Herrings, iron in bars, steel, rose copper, brads and brads wire, deal, planks not being oak, and spars, shall not be liable to confiscation or pre-emption on the part of the belligerent power, but shall be permitted to pass free in the ships of the neutral country, provided that they are not enemy's property.

5. The present Convention shall be ratified by his Britannic Majesty, and by his Swedish Majesty, and the ratifications exchanged at London, in the space of two months, or sooner if it can be done.

COMMERCE.

SOME persons will say, that England is so well situated for trade, on account of its being an island, and the disposition of its inhabitants for excelling in manufactures so great, that it is in no danger of losing that superiority it has obtained. To decide that question, we must examine into the manner by which that superiority has been acquired.

In this enquiry it will be found, that to the fostering hand of government Britain owes its commercial superiority, and neither to geographical situation, nor to the nature of the people, both of which were the same 200 years ago that they are now.

Queen Elizabeth was the first sovereign who turned the attention of the country to manufactures and commerce; for, in her days England was behind all the nations of Europe, Russia only excepted, in both those sources of wealth; and indeed it is yet but a short period since it obtained any important superiority.

In the beginning of the last century, the exports did not annually amount to above five millions, nor our imports to more than three.

More ships are now built in one year, and to a greater amount in tonnage, than the whole mercantile shipping of England 150 years ago.

Statement of the Number of Ships built, and the Amount of their Tonnage, distinguishing each Year, since the Commencement of the French Revolution.

Years.	Vessels.	Tons.
1789	— 827	— 71,990
1790	— 725	— 68,695

Years.	Vessels.	Tons.
1791	— 766	— 68,940
1792	— 821	— 78,120
1793	— 800	— 75,085
1794	— 714	— 66,021
1795	— 719	— 72,181
1796	— 823	— 94,972
1797	— 756	— 86,242
1798	— 833	— 89,319
1799	— 858	— 98,044
1800	— 1041	— 134,188
1801	— 1065	— 122,593

From this table it is plainly to be seen how rapidly our commerce increased.

During this period, the year 1794 is the lowest. This arose from the bankruptcies, the stagnation of credit, and the diminution of trade, in 1793, the first year of the war; from which it did not recover till 1796, when again the stoppage of the Bank of England gave it another check. In the beginning of 1797, when once the commercial part of the nation had made up its mind to the real state of things, confidence was restored, and commerce flourished; so that the shipping built during the last year amounts to nearly the double of what it did in 1794, the whole tonnage then making only 66,000, whereas in 1801 it amounted to 122,593.

This is a rise so rapid, and so considerable, that it could not have taken place from the regular course of things, but chiefly from the war which lately terminated; so that we have a well-grounded hope that the renewal of war will not hurt our trade.

THOUGHTS,

THOUGHTS, OBSERVATIONS, REFLECTIONS, AND CRITICISMS.

DISCOURSES are like the *planting of a tree*, the thriving of which is wealthy and precarious; but adages resemble the *sowing of a seed*, which strikes surer and deeper root. We are more apt to remember a sentence than a sermon; and in physic I prefer essences to drugs.

Poetical is not like legal justice. A drama should be a representation of this world, not of the next. It cannot be called tragedy, but an execution, where none but the guilty suffer.

We are born a *rasa tabula*. God gave us not our virtues, nor the devil our vices: they are both of them but a sort of home manufacture. Education, either by example or precept, makes the sole difference between us. Passions are neither virtues nor vices; 'tis actions only that can be either: Virtue is not an endowment, but a habit.

Diodorus says, that among the ancient Egyptians one of the articles or conditions of their marriage contracts was, that 'the husband should be obedient to his wife.' I have often heard speak of the Egyptian bondage, but never knew it had been carried so far as this before.

Moses is my theologian, Solomon my moralist, St. Paul my divine, Shakespear my poet.

A miser who heaps up treasure which he never means to spend, is as idly employed as one who lays his purse before a looking-glass, and sits all day contemplating the useless duplicate of his wealth.

Playing at cards in summer is a sort of blasphemy against the sun, and should be punished by lightning. Night is the season of vice, and therefore play should be only committed in winter.

The generality of people love company merely for their own sakes, because they are dull, helpless, or unhappy alone. I like it not on my own account, but that of the individuals who compose it; for, if I have not a friend or a person of parts in the society, I would much rather

sit alone, as I generally do about 360 nights in the year.

Q. What shall I do not to be dull? A. Even do the dullest thing on earth. Q. Methinks this would but increase the evil. A. Yes, if the rule was to be taken from the *noun*, but the spell lies in the *verb*; and I confess there are other verbs active that might better answer the purpose; as all I mean by the advice is to *do* something, or any thing.

Vice is the corruption of our nature; but meanness is the excrement of vice.

The generality of men are rather legally than morally honest.

This is the character of a man—To be active in his pursuits, but not sanguine in his expectations; never to despond upon failure of success, nor account every disappointment a defeat.

Plato calls the passions the wings of the soul. According to this metaphor, a bird may be considered as the type of it. In applying this figure to the several characters of men, we shall find some to be eagles, others bats, a few swans, and the rest but geese; not one phoenix among the flock. The same philosopher in another place styles them the chariot-horses of the soul; by which is implied, that, though strong and fleet, they should still be under command. These should be restrained by Phœbus, and not suffered to take head by Phaeton.—Might not this latter allusion of Plato likewise hint a comparison between some souls and cart-horses, mules, asses, &c.?

The Virginians, in their account of the creation of man, say, that woman was the first sex formed. This idea appears to philosophy a more rational hypothesis than the one given us by Moses. It seems to be more natural for women to bring forth than for men: *experientia docet*.

Modern peers, who inherit nothing from illustrious ancestors but their titles, put me in mind of those me-

chanics who notify themselves on their sign-posts as *successors* to certain eminent artists, from no other pretension but their becoming tenants to the same shop.

When persons complain of the inconstancy of their friends, or other connections in life, let them first suspect the cause at home; for our affections are oftener weaned than waned.

Living example and dead precept are our best instructors, because neither dogmatize.

A lettered dunce is like an accountant—a man of figures, not of cash.

Some men contain learning like a dictionary, without the power of applying it to use.

The generous man grows the richer by his spendings, while the miser becomes the poorer from his acquisitions.

Jeremy Collier, in his Essay on Power, gives a good reason for the supposed superior strength of men in the beginning of the world—"to supply their defect of skill."—Art and address are capable of effecting many things now, which required bodily vigour then. They were at first, says he, more giants in their limbs than in their understandings; but when the mind grew larger, the body became less. The same reason he might have added for their longevity too—to make experience supply the deficiency of science.

He who does not prize their consciousness above the commendation of a virtuous action, makes but little of a good bargain.

Ill example and evil communication are able to hurt us more than good precept and moral converse are capable of profiting us. And why? The diseases of our associates infect us; but their health is not so catching.

Similies are a sort of poetical logic.

A rich man is generally a poor scholar.

Those who are fit to keep a school, are rarely fit to keep company.

I am charmed with a story of Themistocles, who, when one of his soldiers was sentenced to death, ordered

the executioner to shoot him with an arrow in his sleep.' He has more my hero for such a sentiment, than for all his victories, or even for the trophies of Miltiades breaking his rest.

Where they all talk together, as in most modern companies they do, it is not a conversation, but a chorus; and one horribly out of tune, too.

The passion is the *viz.* the action but the *viz.* of a crime.

The warmest suns raise the coldest fruits—Hot love soon cold.

There were two kings of Crete, of the name of Minos: one a mild prince; the other a severe one, Quere, Which of them was made a judge of the dead? Answer, God knows.

I complimented a famous statuary once, by calling him a second Deucalion, who could turn stones into men, and stiled his collection of figures a mute creation. He understood me no more than his marble, and remained as mute as his statues.

The Swiss, who shot himself because he was tired of dressing and undressing, would have done so long before, had he not had so much employment. Our Creator, knowing what sort of particles he composed us of, obliged us to labor, not only for the support of life, but of existence itself. Were we clothed by nature like the other animals, and subsisted on the spontaneous herbage of the field, we should lose our patience before fifty, and hang or drown ourselves in dread of three-score.

The Jews distinguish between the words *vir* and *homo* thus: *filius viri*, a nobleman; *filius hominis*, plebian.

Sir Francis Walsingham, when he was applied to for the suppression of a libel against some minister, replied, "They who do what they should not, must hear what they would not."

The expression of "between hawk and buzzard," is a figurative of one for the twilight. That point of the day where light and darkness meet, called the dusk, is aptly enough compared to a medium between the sharp sight of a hawk, and the dull vision of a buzzard, or a beetle. It

is by mistake commonly quoted for doubt, or uncertainty of resolve; yet it may figuratively be so applied.

A rule in morals—*Quod dubitas, ne feceris.*

A solitary life is a salutary one.

I prefer prose to verse, for lectures on morality. Poetry is rather a flower, than a fruit, garden;—
“Plays round the head, but enters not the heart.”

The Algerines may repudiate a wife upon returning her dower; but cannot take her back again till after she has lain with some other man. I cannot see the reason, the policy, or the spirit, of such a law.

Horace was not of opinion that *vox populi* was *vox Dei*, when he says, *Interdum et vulgus rectum videt, est ubi peccat.* “The mass of mankind sometimes think right, but oftener wrong.”

What do the members of both houses of parliament mean by quoting or referring to, Magna Charta, or the Bill of Rights, in their debates; I thought that liberty was our natural inheritance; but they seem to speak of it as a royal grant. I beg they will do so no more.

Adam had not an helpmate given him till after the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, and the fishes of the waters, had been placed under his dominion. The moral of which appears to be this:—that man has no right to enter upon matrimony till after he has stocked his farm, and rendered himself independent of the world. And what may seem to confirm this opinion is, that whereas, with regard to all the other animals of the creation, the male and female were struck, at once, like a pair of tallies, man was not fitted till further leisure.

In the Public Advertiser of June 4, 1770, there was an account given of a dog that happened to have been suckled by a cat, at a house near Newgate-market, and that it was never heard to bark, though then grown up, and provoked to it all manner of ways, even by knocking at the door, or otherwise disturbing it, in the dead of the night; nor did it mew.

What gratitude is due from a per-

son born blind to one who enables him to see? and yet still more to one who teaches him to read; because his enjoyments are of an higher kind, and afford him the benefit of his eyes by night as well as by day, besides the advantage of enlightening his mind.

It is said that Ignorance is the mother of Devotion, but Knowledge must be the god-mother, to make it a Christian. The proverb one might fancy to be a Turkish one, and the hint taken from Mahomet's journey to paradise on an ass.

There was anciently a city called *Poneropolis*, or the City of Wickedness, built by a king of Macedon, for all the profligates in his dominions to take shelter in from the laws. Such was the foundation of Rome too.

Rousseau says, God never sent another to reveal his will, but gave the precept in our very nature.

How natural is the love of fame! This passion is not only strong in us, with respect to ourselves, but extends the desire to those we have no manner of connection with; even to persons we know not, nor ever heard of before. In a collection of historical and private anecdotes, I am now perusing, of great, good, or remarkable men, upon every occasion where the person is anonymous, the compiler throws out a fond and generous expostulation, Why the first relator of that story did not record the party also? as if it was of the least consequence, either to the defunct or us, whether the name was Jean Renegaud of Cambray, or Thomas Weston of York.

In most of the conversational arguments I have generally heard, the endeavour has been rather to dispute than discuss a subject; and *dolus*, an *virtus* seems to be the rule here as well as in war.

I never yet could find a fault in Shakespeare. I feel myself so much awe-struck with the sublimity and universality of his genius, that whenever I peruse him I think his authority hallows whatever might be reprobated in others. *Non debent verba celestis oraculi subesse regulis Donati.* A
3 C 2 fair

fair parody may be here made upon what Brutus says to Cassius:

"The name of Shakespeare honours this corruption,
And criticism doth therefore hide its head."

Zoilus was not the only antagonist of Homer; for Plato denied him the character of an epic poet. Zoilus, to shew his impartiality, abused Plato in his turn.

Of all the metamorphoses of Ovid, I should prefer the being changed into a tree, for the sake of my children. What a consolation would it then be in death to think that the

burying of the root would make the branches thrive.

An impropriety in the English speech:—The word *dividend* is used indifferently both for the sum or thing to be divided, and for quotients of them also. Doctor Johnson has sanctified the error, by adopting it into his Dictionary.

One of the mummeries of the Greek church, among the Muscovites, is the putting a certificate into the coffin of a defunct, *signed* by the patriarch, and *sold* by the priest, as a passport for St. Peter to let the soul in.

ON PUBLISHING LAW REPORTS.

SOME late observations on the subject of the right to report legal proceedings, induce us to publish the following opinion of Mr. Justice Lawrence:

"The proceedings of courts of justice are daily published, some of which highly reflect on individuals, but I do not know that an information was ever granted against the publishers of them. Many of these proceedings contain no point of law, and are not published under the authority or the sanction of the courts, but they are printed for the information of the public. Not many years ago, an action was brought in the court of Common Pleas, by Mr. Currie, against Walter, proprietor of the Times, for publishing a libel in that paper, which supposed libel consisted, in merely stating a speech made by a counsel in this court, on a motion for leave to file a criminal information against Mr. Currie.—Lord Chief Justice Eyre, who tried the cause, ruled that this was not a libel, nor the subject of an action, it being a true account of what had passed in this court; and in this opinion the court of Common Pleas afterwards, on a motion for a new trial, all concurred, though some of the judges doubted whether or not the defendant could avail himself of that defence on the general issue. Though the publication of such proceedings may be to the disadvantage of the particular individual concern-

ed, yet it is of vast importance to the public, that the proceedings of the courts of justice should be universally known. The general advantage to the country in having these proceedings made public, more than counterbalances the inconveniencies to the private persons, whose conduct may be the subject of such proceedings."

We have remarked frequently that foreigners, particularly the French, are fond of translating our law reports; certainly not because they find any thing to tickle the lewdness or gratify the scandal of Paris, but because they see justice administered impartially; because they see all men equal in the sight of the law; because they wish to record an example to their own nation.

We find in a Paris paper, during the late peace, the following preface to the report of a trial in the court of King's Bench, in which a captain of a ship was cast in 500*l.* damages for maltreating a sailor.—"One of the institutions which has the most contributed to the prosperity of the English nation is its administration of justice, the equity of its laws, and the impartiality of its judges. Men must love a country where *all are equal in the eye of the law*, and where credit, power, and fortune, can never turn the scale of justice in favour of the wrong side. Among a thousand instances, take the following &c. &c."

We

We confess that we read the above with great pleasure and triumph. We are Englishmen; we feel for the honour of our country, and we humbly think that the acknowledgement we have quoted, is as honourable to us as would be the confession of our most brilliant victories. The Romans conquered the world, and, as an atonement for the conquest, they diffused one of the most perfect codes of law that ever was accumulated by the wisdom of ages. Without subduing countries, without changing laws, we can give to other nations the example of a pure administration of law, of a real, just, and efficient distribution of justice by the people themselves—that is, by juries, under the guidance of wise, learned, and enlightened judges. This example is given, and rapidly propagated through the *press*.

Were the parliament of this country to enact such a law as has lately been talked of for Newspapers, it is difficult to suppose any *lawful* topic upon which the British public could wish for information or discussion. We could neither know what our representatives think, nor what our judges decide. Glorious uncertainty of law and legislation! and, as we are rather too grave a people to debate whether we are *subjects* or *citizens*, we should probably conclude we were slaves, whom lawyers licensed to criticise an actor, but forbid to look at the senate or the tribunals.

Nobody will rejoice more sincerely than ourselves at the banishment from the courts of justice, and from the reports of their proceedings, of every species of indecency and illiberality whatsoever, if the judges shall be able to accomplish so desirable an object.

From the necessity of laying before a jury the testimony in certain actions, according to rules of law, they will always require great delicacy and judgment in the reporter; but it can by no means be admitted, as a general position, that even adultery causes are not fit objects of public curiosity and enquiry. It is well known, that some of the best and most enlightened men in the king-

dom entertain strong doubts upon the utility to public morals and domestic purity of those enormous damages which juries have lately given in these actions; and the advice, as recommended to them from the bench, to consider public example, and strike *in terrorem*, in civil actions for damages, is at best very questionable, and hangs very loose in our system of jurisprudence.

If these decisions are not to be laid before the public, and deeply canvassed—if the admirable speeches upon these subjects of such men as the late Lord Kenyon or Mr. Erskine are not fit for the public ear—and above all, if the public opinion is not to reverberate both its doubts and its function to their doctrines and conduct—either the manners, the laws, the constitution, or the character of the English people have suffered some change or deterioration! Let us remember, however, in our rage for purity, that a squeamish age is never essentially pure. In too sensitive a virtue, there is a *morbidness*, which betrays languor at least, and a ripeness and pre-disposition for disease. To unchaste ears, neither book nor picture can be chaste. A vitiated imagination sees nakedness in a Magdalen or a Madonna, and reads obscenity in Milton.

We have said thus much upon this part of the subject, because it seems to be the vulnerable part of that fortress in which British liberty has often defended itself, THE PRESS; and which therefore is the first point of attack to the enemy. We wish at present to shew not only its importance to the defence of the place, but the means of defending it. Do not let us think that we can yield an outpost without surrendering the citadel.

There are indeed indecencies of another sort, attended with no advantage or compensation to the public, and extremely dishonourable to the individuals who are guilty of them; which, under the auspices of our enlightened Lord Chancellor, we do entertain the hope of seeing driven with infamy from the bar of our tribunals. Of these, the principal

cial is the pretended *privilege of counsel* to insult the persons, or wound the feelings, of the suitors or witnesses of the courts. We trust it will soon be brought to a record in its turn, and decided in the exchequer-chamber, or, the last resort, in the lords, that an action for libel will lie against a barrister at law, in spite of any instructions to be found in his brief; or in spite of its being accompanied with all the nodding, grinning, and punning, which make so great a part of the noble science

of *witnes-bailing*.—We trust an innocent man will not always consider it as a *mi-fortune* to be called upon to state a truth in a court of justice—that a subpoena shall not for ever be regarded by Englishmen as a terror and a calamity; and that a suitor shall not continue to dread being turned over to the most foul-mouthed lawyer the purse or malice of his antagonist can afford him.

The above article has been mislaid for some time.

ON LITERARY JOURNALS.

THE first newspaper published in England, is dated July, 1588. It is called *The English Mercury*, a copy of which is preserved in the British Museum. Another private newspaper, entitled *The Weekly Courant*, was printed in London, 1622, and in 1639 appeared one by Robert Baker, Newcastle. The next was called *Diurnal Occurrences of Parliament*, Nov. 1641; this was succeeded by the *Mercuries*, which appear to have commenced with the *Mercurius Rusticus*; or, The Countries Complaint of the barbarous Outrages begun in the Year 1642, by the Secretaries of this once flourishing Kingdom, &c. This journal of horrid outrages (the effects of violent revolutionists) was edited by Bruno Ryves, and is said to have been originally published in one and sometimes two sheets quarto, commencing the 22d of August, 1642. It has since gone through four editions, the last published in 1723, with a curious frontispiece, representing a kind of Dutch Mercury in the centre, and ten other compartments, with fancied views of places where some of the diabolical scenes were acted.

The *Mercurius Aulicus* was published at Oxford by Berkenhead, in January 1642. This was continued in a weekly quarto sheet, until about the end of 1645, after which time it only made an occasional appearance.

Some other papers of this kind were published with the following titles:—*Mercurius Britannicus*, communicating the affairs of Great Britain, for the better information of

the people, by Marchmont Needham.—*Mercurius Pragmaticus*, by the same pen.—*Mercurius Politicus* appeared every Wednesday, in two sheets 4to, commencing on the 9th of June, 1649, and ended on the 6th of June, 1656, when the editor commenced with a new series of numbers, and continued till the middle of April 1660. At this time an order from the council of state prohibited the paper, and Henry Muddiman and Giles were authorized to publish the news every Monday and Thursday, in the *Parliamentary Intelligencer* and *Mercurius Politicus*. In 1663 Sir Roger L'Estrange commenced two political journals in behalf of the Crown, entitled, *The Public Intelligencer*, and *The News*. These were published twice a-week in quarto sheets; the first commencing on the 31st of August, and the other on the 3d of September, 1663. The *Gazette* seems to have superseded these, for L'Estrange discontinued his papers upon the appearance of *The Oxford Gazette*, November 7, 1665. It obtained this appellation in consequence of the English parliament being then held at Oxford. The king and his court returning to the metropolis, was accompanied by the official paper, which has retained the name of *The London Gazette*, from the 5th of February, 1666, to the present time. The first daily paper after the Revolution was called *The Orange Intelligencer*.

Newspapers for a long time were few in number, and, excepting with regard to a circumstance hereafter to be

be mentioned, were confined to the mere intelligence of facts. But, gradually they assumed a more extensive office; they became the vehicles of political discussion in a far higher degree, and, in this respect, they have acquired a national importance. Besides this, they assume the liberty of examining literary question, and contain essays on all kinds of topics. They are the means of communicating a knowledge of things, which, though not deep, tend to enlarge the understandings of the common people. If they were conducted with greater wisdom, discretion, and candour, they might be far more extensively useful. The personal and malignant turn they have lately taken is not the subject of our present consideration.

But though newspapers, in the former part of the period we are describing, generally contained nothing but the public intelligence, and the common occurrences of the day, this was not always the case. They were sometimes made the vehicles of periodical essays, though these were usually, we believe, published in separate sheets. It was natural for the excellence and success of the *Tatler*, *Spectator*, and *Guardian*, to produce a great number of imitations. Accordingly, during George the First's reign, periodical papers were continually springing up, under different names and titles. In general, they were feeble, compared with the beautiful models set before them, nor were they attended with any remarkable success. Nevertheless, several of them were not destitute of merit, and though now not much known, might still deserve to be read. We might particularly mention the papers called the *Free-Thinker*, and those written by Gordon. We do not mean his *Independent Whig*, but another publication of a more miscellaneous nature, under the appellation, if we recollect rightly, of the *Humourist*. In the course of things, these periodical essays took a variety of turns, and were even rendered subservient to the purposes of religious controversy.

But the more frequent application of them was to politics. The example had been set by the *Examiner* and the *Freeholder*, and the pattern was abundantly followed. We have no intention of enumerating the vast multitude of them that rose and fell; many of which were little entitled to regard when they were first written, and much less when the circumstances that brought them into existence were at an end. There were two of them, however, which ought not to be omitted; *Cato's Letters*, published soon after the South-sea year, and the *Craftsman*, in the next reign. *Cato's Letters*, of which Trench and Gordon were the authors, are absolutely the best model of periodical political writing that can be exhibited; for they are composed with admirable strength and spirit, and are always upon subjects, and not upon persons. There is nothing in them of that private invective which hath so greatly disgraced recent productions. The *Craftsman* was more personal; but, whilst it was supported by such men as Bolingbroke and Pulteney, it was certainly an illustrious publication. All this while, no essays appeared of a generally miscellaneous kind, that could be ranked with the *Tatler*, *Spectator*, and *Guardian*. But at length the time came for even these beautiful papers to be rivalled. The *Rambler* carried the composition of moral essay, and moral narrations, so far as dignity of sentiment, sagacity of observation, and strength of style, are concerned, to perfection. The *Adventurer* joined to much of the same merit an excellent talent at Eastern tales, and was adorned with some valuable critical communications. The *World* assumed all the variety of the *Spectator*, being wise or witty, grave or gay, sentimental, literary, or humorous, as the subject required. It was also, in another respect, like the *Spectator*; for the conductor of it was lost in the splendour of his auxiliaries. The *Connoisseur*, which was the production of two gentlemen, who united their powers in every single paper, was a striking instance of ingenuity and ability.

ability. Never was there a work that more happily hit off and exposed the evanescent follies and fashions of the times. Other attempts have been made in the same way, but not with equal success. This mode of writing seems to be nearly exhausted; nor is it likely to revive, with distinguished lustre, in any separate publication, as the magazines and newspapers are so open to every kind of discussion.

The abuse and personality of newspapers, are laid out in very severe terms by Mr. Knox, in a paper, which treats of the injustice and cruelty of the public prints:

"Let us now turn our attention to the origin and progress of that species of publication which, within a few years, has become a general cause of complaint among all the moderate and the well principled. A mechanic, after a servile apprenticeship, sets up for himself in the art of printing: an art which, when honourably exercised, is singularly useful and estimable: but, like many other arts, it is overrun by its professors. The young adventurer, therefore, finds it necessary to strike a bold stroke, as it is termed, in order to procure profit and distinction. If he has friends, and can raise money, and institute a partnership, he engages in a newspaper. In order to gain notice, it must not at first be moderate, but must abound in *abuse and anecdote*. A letter-box is fixed to the windows of some of the most public streets in the metropolis. Into this receptacle, every dark assassin is tacitly invited to throw his poisoned dose. No man is so virtuous as not to have failings. No man is so inconsiderable as not to have enemies. Here then is an opportunity of exposing these secrets, which perhaps the confidence of a friend has made known to the treacherous divulger of them, and of gratifying the malice of a coward with safety, and by the infliction of the cruelest injury; that malice which was perhaps excited only by a superior degree of excellence. And who is to sit on judgment on what is received? Those who are often attentive to

their interest alone. The papers are submitted to the consideration of some dark conclave; and if it seems good to the invisible agents who sit in it, the tale of infamy, the oblique insinuation, the whisper of suspicion, the invention of the wanton, the belief of the credulous, the virulence of revenge, private pique, and public resentment, are in a few hours scattered over the empire.

"In this manner the public erects a despot over themselves. One of their own order, and sometimes one of the obscurest persons in it, institutes a tribunal, where sentence is pronounced on all, frequently without due examination, and with little regard either to justice or mercy. No other limits are assigned to the severe decree, which is issued out to brand with infamy the best of characters, than those which are necessary to escape the letter of the law, and elude the possibility of a successful prosecution. So unmanly, so cruel, are the decisions of this arbitrary tribunal, that even female innocence is often punished with its severest sentences. Virgin purity and conjugal virtue are blackened with aspersions which can scarcely ever be wiped off. Wounds are inflicted on the parent's heart, which no time can heal; for one great misfortune attending this mode of scandal, is, that though all are ready to listen to the calumny, few have candour and patience to hear and admit the vindication. Many see the attack who never see the defence. Even if the vindication were as generally received as the abuse, it is a cruel necessity to be forced reluctantly forward on the public eye, to be obliged to answer severe and groundless charges, brought by those who have no right, either by the laws of God or man, to disseminate throughout the world an unprovoked accusation. Can that government be well regulated, where a mechanic is able to erect himself into an oppressive tyrant, to wound the heart of the innocent, break the peace of families, blacken the brightest characters, detract from the most allowed merit: degrade and lower every rank and dignity;

dignity; and all this, not only with impunity, but with such rewards from the public, as enable him to amass an independent fortune, and laugh over the ruins on which he has erected his prosperity?" Knox's *Essays*, 1782.

The introduction of monthly Magazines may absolutely be considered as forming a kind of literary epocha. The previous periodical publications were few in number, and were most of them confined to news and politics. But the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and the *London*, which soon followed, opened a new source of instruction and entertainment. We know that there are persons who despise this species of writing; and to men of eminent science, and very extensive literary reading, it may not be of much use. But the effects of it with regard to the body of the nation are very great. Magazines have certainly been the means of diffusing a variety of general knowledge. Besides, they often discuss (we mean the better sort of them) curious and useful questions, which even the learned are glad to see examined. They preserve too many small and valuable pieces, which might otherwise be lost. Nor is it a trifling advantage that young authors here first try their strength in composition. Perhaps, there are few persons, who are now celebrated in the world of literature, that did not begin to write in a Magazine.

The history of Literary Journals in general would be curious; but we cannot here look back to them as they flourished in other countries, when they were dignified by the labours of a Bayle, a Beauval, and a Le Clerc. In our own kingdom, it

was long before they assumed a regular and permanent form. They did, however, occasionally appear in the reign of George I. and in the former years of his successor. But the *Historia Literaria*, the *Memoirs of Literature*, and the *History of the Works of the Learned*, though useful in point of information, could not attain a durable establishment. This species of writing was neither extensive in its sale, nor productive of great effects, till first the *Monthly*, and then the *Critical Review*, became fixed on a firm and durable foundation. From that time a more general attention has been paid to all kinds of publications; some acquaintance with them has been spread among the body of the people; and a spirit of curiosity and criticism hath been promoted. Of late, almost every Magazine hath been converted into a sort of Review. These literary journals are, undoubtedly, sometimes partial, and sometimes erroneous. Being written by a number of persons of different abilities, opinions, and application, and who are not void of private passions and prejudices, the judgments passed upon books must not always be admitted with implicit reverence. Men of real learning will determine for themselves, and not bow to the authority of the ablest critic. Nevertheless, even the learned derive benefit from well conducted literary journals, and their influence upon the sentiments and taste of the nation in general is very considerable. If the knowledge they diffuse should be objected to as superficial, let it be remembered, that it is a knowledge which vast numbers would not otherwise have obtained.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM MR. GARRICK TO THE SECRETARY OF THE CUSTOMS.

DEAR SIR,--Not Rachael weeping for her children could shew more sorrow than Mrs. Garrick—not weeping for her children,—she has none—nor indeed for her husband: thanks be to the humour of the times, she can be as philosophical upon that subject as her betters. What does

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she weep for then? Shall I dare tell you? It is—it is for the loss of a chintz bed and curtains. The tale is short, and is as follows;—I have taken some pains to oblige the gentlemen of Calcutta, by sending them plays, scenes, and other services in my way; in return, they have sent

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THE SICK TRAVELLER.

me Madeira, and poor Rachael the unfortunate chintz. She has had it four years, and upon making some alterations in our little place at Hampton, she intended to shew away with her prohibited present. She had prepared paper, chairs, &c. for this favourite token of Indian gratitude. But, alas! all human felicity is frail. No care having been taken on my wife's part, and some treachery being exerted against her, it was seized, the very bed, "by the coarse hands of filthy dungeon villains, and thrown among the common lumber."

If you have the least pity for a distressed female, any regard for her husband (for he has had a bad time of it), or any wishes the environs of Bushy Park be made tolerably neat and clean, you may put your finger and thumb to the business, and take the thorn out of Rachael's side.

D. GARRICK.

THE PETITION.

O STANLEY, give ear to a husband's petition,
Whose wife well deserves her distressful condition,
Regardless of his and the law's prohibition.

If you knew what I suffer since she has been caught,

(On the husband's poor head ever falls the wife's fault,)

You would lend a kind hand to the contraband jade,

And screen her, for once, in her illicit trade.
For true, as 'tis said, since the first Eve undid 'em,

Frail woman will long for the fruit that's forbidden;

And husbands are taught now-a-days, spite of struggles,

Politely to pardon a wife though she smuggles.

If your honours, or you, when the sex go astray,

Have sometimes inclin'd to go with them that way,

We hope to her wishes you will not say nay.

'Tis said that all judges this maxim do keep,
Not their justice to tire, but at times let it sleep.

If more by the scriptures their honours are mov'd,

The over-much righteous are then disapproved.

Thus true to the gospel, and kind as they're wife,

Let their mercy restore what their justice denies.

THE SICK TRAVELLER.

I NEED not inform thee, gentle reader, that the progress of human life is a journey; it is an observation, almost co-eval with the world in which we travel; that it is a journey, too, full of hills and sloughs, of interruptions and difficulties, thine own experience will have enabled thee to ascertain; for, though thou shouldest have the comforts of a commodious equipage, a full purse, and a pleasant companion; and though thy route should be over those delightful roads, which, for the convenience of the valetudinary traveller, extend from Hyde-park-corner to York-house in the health restoring realms of Bladud; yet thou wilt readily allow, that there are certain ascents and descents to retard thy progress, certain inequalities and roughnesses to shake and discompose thy frame; and I will stake my reputation as an author against thy veracity as a traveller, that, in all thy

journeys to Bath, thou hast murmured at the difference between the stage from Maidenhead to Reading and that from Marlborough to the Devizes; and hast compared, with no trivial marks of dissatisfaction, thine entertainment at —, and —, and —, with that of Salt-hill, Speenhamland, and Marlborough.

But, if it has been thy misfortune to travel in other directions, where execrable roads and worse inns were rendered still more uncomfortable by an uneasy vehicle, a dissatisfied fellow-traveller, and a scanty provision for thy journey, how many twitches and twangs of mind hast thou felt! how many jolts and pangs of body hast thou endured! and unless, like me, thou canst turn the edge of thine afflictions with a smile, how many curses hast thou bestowed on the jumbling *voiture*, the gloomy companion of thy sorrows, the villainous cooks, the uncivil hosts, the hard

hard beds, and the still harder fate of slender finances?

Yet, if thou hast hitherto made such untoward journeys, let me advise thee not to be discouraged; unpropitious aspects often forerun happy events, and the evils, of which we are most apt to complain, are not unfrequently productive of the most favourable consequences.

And, as we are on the road together, and thou peradventure not over pleased with thy *compagnon de voyage*, I shall tell thee a travelling story; and, if it does not put thee in good humour, why, e'en grumble on to the end of it; thou wilt not find it very long.

In the spring of the year 1781 two English travellers, neither of the finelungus, the mundungus, or the sentimental *sans-sentiment*, tribe, set out from Paris, on their return to the metropolis of their own country. It was the holy week, and, knowing they could only be accommodated with fish and eggs on the road, they stored the well of their carriage with cold *poulards*, *patés de jambon*, and *seu-ciffons*, to eke out the miserable *maigre* of wretched French and Flemish inns. With this re-inforcement they made tolerable meals; and, determined to laugh at exactions and impositions, and never to give themselves the trouble to investigate the precise difference between the practices of a French *aubergiste* and an English inn-keeper, they jogged on by slow stages, which the indisposition of one of them (who had been condemned by the physicians of Paris for a liver case, and was creeping to London to get a reprieve from the faculty there) rendered absolutely necessary, till, on the evening of the fourth day, they reached the village of Pont-à-marque, about three leagues short of Lisle, and they lost so much time in debating the possibility of their entering that city before the gates should be closed, that they were compelled to take up their lodging for the night at the place where they were.

In consequence of their enquiries for the best house, they were recommended to one, the mistress of which,

by her rotundity of figure and rubicundity of countenance, promised to atone for their delay by affording them good humour and good cheer.

The alacrity of her deportment, after she had received an affirmative to her demand of *Soupez-vous, messieurs?* confirmed the travellers in both their expectations; for, having required a state of her larder, she added, in her enumeration of the several articles with which it was furnished, such luxurious descriptions and inviting epithets, that the traveller who was in health had scarce patience to order somewhat of every sort she had mentioned, and the appetite of the sick man seemed to promise him a species of enjoyment, to which he had long been a stranger:—she had “*Du saumon*,” she said, “*que le roi n’en mange pas de meilleur;—des harengs plus exquis que la table de l’archevêque pourroit fournir;—et de la morue toute vivante, qui venoit d’être attrapée, et qui pourroit transporter jusqu’à Paris sans être gâtée;—qu’elle avoit de vin de Bourgogne, que les caves royales n’en pourroient fournir de meilleur.*”—“Better salmon could not be set before the king—the archbishop had not such herrings at his table—live cod, just caught, which might be carried fresh as far as Paris—and she would give them such Burgundy as was not to be exceeded by the cellars of Versailles.”

Our travellers had no sooner issued their orders for the preparation of repast, than a proposition was made by the sick man to his companion to visit the repository of such dainties, that they might feast their eyes with the sight of living cod, an exhibition to which they had been total strangers during their residence in Paris, that and every other species of sea-fish being generally in a state to emit certain unpleasant tokens of mortality, long before it can be conveyed to that metropolis.

In pursuit of this previous entertainment, they requested their hosts to conduct them to her larder, which they had no sooner entered than their noses were saluted by an odour for which they were totally unprepared, but which they immediately disco-

vered to proceed from a small piece of dried salmon, and a considerable bundle of red herrings, which their loquacious conductress soon informed them were some of the identical morsels, in praise of which she had been so extremely lavish.

Deprived of two-thirds of their expectations, the disappointed travellers turned their attention to the living cod, and eagerly demanded a sight of their only remaining hope; but, alas! after every shelf had been surveyed, every corner of the sweet-scented store-room searched, they were mortified to death by an exclamation of, "*Mon Dieu, la morue est perdu! Que diable est de venu de la morue? Mari-Joseph! Nannette! va chercher la morue; assurément l'abbé, qui vient de partir tantôt, ne l'a pas emporté!*"—"Heavens! the cod is lost! What the deuce is become of the cod? Mary, Nannette! look for the cod. Surely the abbé, who just went out, has not had it!"

The ladies of the kitchen and bed-chamber now appeared, the former producing the jaw of a cod on a small plate, in weight about half a pound, and so highly favoured, that the same quantity of musk would hardly have afforded stronger, or more powerful, effluvia; and this, she informed her mistress, was all that remained of the fish, after the fat priest had supped on it, and the two *maréchaux* had taken what they liked.

Our travellers were too well acquainted with the state of the country, through which they journeyed, to express the smallest degree of resentment against any member of the church or the police; on the contrary, they acknowledged, in terms of civility, their gratitude to these illustrious anticipators for having left them any thing, and retired to their apartment, determined to admit, and pay for, the miserable remains, but to have recourse to the well of their carriage for the means of making their meal.

The whole accommodations of the house were of a piece with the contents of the larder; the wine was sour, the sheets wet, the windows

broken, the warming pan out of repair, and the servants unapproachable and impertinent. The traveller in health was disconcerted, the sick man distressed, and they lay down without even the cordial nightcap of good humour to lull them to rest or ensure them refreshment.

Under such circumstances they needed no awakening drum, but were eager to start with the dawn; and, having demanded their horses from the post-master, nothing remained but to satisfy the expectations of their hosts for their execrable entertainment.

For this purpose a bill was ordered, but she appeared without it, and, on its being required, gave certain omen of intended extortion, by replying, *C'est que je ne sçai pas trop bien écrire, malheureusement.*—"Unfortunately I am not much of a scholar."

She was now desired to signify the amount of her charge, but, to such a requisition, a direct answer would have been impolitic; she prefaced her's with, *Mais en conscience, messieurs, je ne vous surchargerai pas un seul liard, tout le monde me connoît pour une femme raisonnable;* and then announced 27 livres, being somewhat above 11. 3s. English.

His temper soured by repeated disappointments, his spirits ruffled, and his pains augmented by the want of rest and accommodation, such enormous imposition threw the unfortunate valetudinarian entirely off his guard; he fell into a violent rage, cursed the country, the house, the fat landlady, and every article of her poisonous entertainment; nor could the remonstrances, and even entreaties, of his companion reduce him to reason, till, in a paroxysm of passion, he burst an imposthume, which had formed itself on his lungs,—the contents of which being plentifully discharged by his mouth, put an end at once to his vociferation, and the rapture to his disorder.

For, this extraordinary accident having given him immediate relief from the most excruciating pain, the bill was paid without farther altercation, the travellers pursued their

their journey to the metropolis of Great Britain in such spirits as could receive no check from the little inconveniences of the road, and, the the happy discovery which had been made being communicated to a skilful physician at their arrival, his

prescriptions were productive of the most salutary effects, and our traveller, restored to perfect health, fails not, at least once after every meal, to drink long life to the plump landlady at Pont-a-marque.

EXTRACT FROM PENNANT'S TOUR TO THE HEBRIDES.

THERE is not an instance of any country having made so sudden a change in its morals as the Hebrides. Security and civilization possess every part; yet thirty (sixty) years have not elapsed since the whole was a den of thieves, of the most extraordinary kind. They conducted their plundering excursions with the utmost policy, and reduced the whole art of theft into a regular system. From habit it lost all the appearance of criminality: they considered it as labouring in their vocation; and when a party was formed for any expedition against their neighbour's property, they and their friends prayed as earnestly to heaven for success, as if they were engaged in the most laudable design.

The constant petition at grace of the old Highland chieftains, was delivered with great fervour in these terms: "Lord! turn the world upside down, that Christians may make bread out of it." The plain English of this pious request was, That the world might become, for their benefit, a scene of rapine and confusion.

They paid a sacred regard to their oath; but as superstition must, among a set of banditti, infallibly supersede piety; each, like the distinct casts of Indians, had his particular object of veneration: one would swear upon his dirk, and dread the penalty of perjury; yet make no scruple of forswearing himself upon the bible: a second would pay the same respect to the name of his chieftain: a third again would be most religiously bound by the sacred book: and a fourth, regard none of the three, and be credited only if he swore by his crucifix. It was always necessary to discover the inclination of the person, before you put him to

the test: if the object of his veneration was mistaken, the oath was of no signification.

The greatest robbers were used to preserve hospitality to those that came to their houses, and, like the wild Arabs, observed the strictest honour towards their guests, or those that put implicit confidence in them. The Kennedies, two common thieves, took the young pretender under protection, and kept him with faith inviolate, notwithstanding they knew an immense reward was offered for his head. They often robbed for his support; and to supply him with linen they once surprized the baggage-horses of one of our general officers. They often went in disguise to Inverness to buy provisions for him. At length, a very considerable time after, one of these poor fellows, who had virtue to resist the temptation of thirty thousand pounds, was hanged for stealing a cow, value thirty shillings.

The greatest crime among these felons was that of infidelity among themselves: the criminal underwent a summary trial, and, if convicted, never missed of a capital punishment. The chieftain had his officers, and different departments of government; he had his judge, to whom he entrusted the decision of all civil disputes: but in criminal causes, the chief, assisted perhaps by some favourites, always undertook the process.

The principal men of his family, or his officers, formed his council; where every thing was debated respecting their expeditions. Eloquence was held in great esteem among them, for by that they could sometimes work on their chieftain to change his opinion; for, notwithstanding he kept the form of a council,

cil, he always reserved the decisive vote in himself.

When one man had a claim on another, but wanted power to make it good, it was held lawful for him to steal from his debtor as many cattle as would satisfy his demand, provided he sent notice (as soon as he got out of reach of pursuit) that he had them, and would return them, provided satisfaction was made on a certain day agreed on.

When a *creach*, or great expedition, had been made against distant herds, the owners, as soon as discovery was made, rose in arms, and with all their friends made instant pursuit, tracing the cattle by their track for perhaps scores of miles. Their nicety in distinguishing that of their cattle from those that were only casually wandering, or driven, was amazingly sagacious. As soon as they arrived on an estate where the track was lost, they immediately attacked the proprietor, and would oblige him to recover the track from his land forwards, or to make good the loss they had sustained. This custom had the force of law, which gave to the highlanders this surprising skill in the art of tracking.

It has been observed before, that to steal, rob, and plunder, with dexterity, was esteemed as the highest act of heroism. The feuds between the great families was one great cause. There was not a chieftain but that kept, in some remote valley in the depth of woods and rocks, whole tribes of thieves in readiness to let loose against his neighbours; when, from some public or private reason, he did not judge it expedient to resent openly any real or imaginary affront. From this motive the greater chieftain-robbers always supported the lesser, and encouraged no sort of improvement on their estates but what promoted rapine.

The greatest of the heroes in the 17th century was Sir Ewin Cameron. He long resisted the power of Cromwell, but at length was forced to submit. He lived in the neighbourhood of the garrison fixed by the usurper at Inverlochy. His vassals

persisted in their thefts, till Cromwell sent orders to the commanding officer, that on the next robbery he should seize on the chieftain, and execute him in twenty four hours, in case the thief was not delivered to justice. An act of rapine soon happened: Sir Ewin received the message; who, instead of giving himself the trouble of looking out for the offender, laid hold of the first fellow he met with, sent him bound to Inverlochy, where he was instantly hanged. Cromwell by this severity, put a stop to these excesses, till the time of the restoration, when they were renewed with double violence, till the year 1745.

Rob-Roy Mac-Gregor was another distinguished hero in the latter end of the 17th, and the beginning of the 18th century. He contributed greatly towards forming his profession into a science, and establishing the police above-mentioned. The Duke of Montrose unfortunately was his neighbour: Rob-Roy frequently saved his grace the trouble of collecting his rents; used to extort them from the tenants, and, at the same time, give them formal discharges. But it was neither in the power of the duke, or any of the gentlemen he plundered, to bring him to justice, so strongly protected was he by several great men to whom he was useful. Roy had his good qualities: he spent his revenue generously; and, strange to say, was a true friend to the widow and orphan.

Every period of time gives new improvement to the arts. A son of Sir Ewin Cameron refined on those of Rob-Roy, and instead of dissipating his gains, accumulated wealth. He, like Jonathin Wild the Great, never stole with his own hands, but conducted his commerce with an address, and to an extent unknown before. He employed several companies, and set the more adroit knaves at their head; and never suffered merit to go unrewarded. He never openly received their plunder; but employed agents to purchase from them their cattle. He acquired considerable property, which he was forced

forced to leave behind, after the battle of Culloden gave the fatal blow to all their greatness.

The last of any eminence was the celebrated Barrisdale, who carried these arts to the highest pitch of perfection: besides exalting all the common practices, he improved that article of commerce called the black-meal to a degree beyond what was ever known to his predecessors. This was a forced levy, so called from its being commonly paid in meal, which was raised far and wide on the estate of every nobleman and gentleman, in order that their cattle might be secured from the petty thieves, over whom he secretly presided, and protected. He raised an income of five hundred a year by these taxes; and behaved with genuine honour in re-

storing, on proper consideration, the stolen cattle of his friends. In this he bore some resemblance to our Jonathan; but differed in observing a strict fidelity towards his own gang; yet he was indefatigable in bringing to justice any rogues that interfered with his own. He was a man of a polished behaviour, fine address, and fine person. He considered himself in a very high light, as a benefactor to the public, and preserver of general tranquillity; for on the silver plates, the ornaments of his baldrick, he thus addresses his broad-sword:

Hæ tibi erunt artes, pacis componere mores;
Parcere subjectis, et debellare superbos.

P O E T R Y, N E W S, &c.

ON THE FALL OF THE LEAF.

HARK! the wind whistles loud—'tis the summons of death

To the delicate orphans that Autumn has left:

See the frost-smitten leaves, how they strew every path—

See each plant, shrub, and tree, of their honours bereft.

The deep-drenching rain, and the harsh-sounding flood,

The mist-mantled ev'ning, and rime-spangled morn,

To the feeble descendants of flesh and of blood,

Alternate, announce the dread season's return!

Now, farewell a-while to the musical grove,
Where pleasure and innocence often were seen.

Farewell, ye fair abours of Friendship and Love—

Simplicity's gambol—Mirth's dance on the green!

While the rigours of Nature forbid us to roam,

Let Art the defect of amusement supply;

From abroad let us turn our attention to home,
And secure what the season seems thus to deny.

From the hearth now expel each sad emblem of Spring,

Whose beauty's departed—whose odours are fled;

Bring the splinter of wood, the live coal quickly bring,

Let Vulcan, O Fierz, now reign in thy stead.

To Minerva and Momus, and Bacchus, be paid

All homage that each has a right to expect;

By turns let us frolic—by turns let us read—

Be jovial sometimes, and at others—reflect.

Thus Time shall glide on without marking his moon,

Or counting the turns of his flow-running glass,

Till the thrush's shrill note, and the black-bird's soft tune

Announce the return of the green-mantled lass.

ADDRESS *spoken at Drury-lane before the Tragedy of EDWARD the BLACK PRINCE.*

TO charm, instruct, and dignify, the age,
Was long th'acknowledg'd province of the stage,

When the free Muse, by fashion undebas'd,
Thro' Nature's range her great examples trac'd,

Rescu'd desert from all-subduing time,
Stamp'd worth with glory, with dishonour crime,

And, unfeduc'd from Virtue's sacred laws,
Disdain'd by ribaldry to seek applause.

Such

Such were the themes which once true genius fir'd,
Which Britain's sons with patriot zeal inspir'd,
When, as their father's valour was rehears'd,
O'er ev'ry soul congenial ardour burst,
And, while they crown'd the bard with just applause,
They grew enthusiasts in their country's cause,
Such are the themes which now attention claim,
The field of Poitiers, and young Edward's fame!—
When England's harrafs'd, but determin'd, host,
Uncheck'd by toils, unaw'd by Gallia's boast,
The shock of countless multitudes withstood;
When, as each sword was dy'd in hostile blood,
England's triumphant genius soar'd on high,
And led her daring band to victory.
Since, 'ere the recent wounds of war are heal'd,
Gallia's stern tyrant dares us to the field,
Let this proud record ev'ry feeling nerve,
And teach us new distinctions to deserve.
While Cressy, Poitiers, Agincourt, proclaim
Our ancient prowess, and our foeman's shame;
Acre, Lincelles, and Egypt's bloody plain,
Prove in their sons their virtues bloom again.
When, fairly pitted in the tented field,
To Gallic force did British valour yield?
When, if our gallant tars they dar'd to face,
Did conquest's meed their puny efforts grace?
And shall we now, tho' on their adverse coast
Drawn out in arms appears their savage host,
Inflam'd by vengeance, av'rice, hate, and lust,
Shall we our own resources dread to trust?
No! while our hands the patriot sword can rear,
While ev'ry Briton is a volunteer,
We'll circle round our altars and our throne,
And prove our father's virtues are our own.
Like them our hearts with honest zeal expand;
We love, and can defend our native land:
Like their's, our monarch is his people's friend;
He too has sons our island to defend:
And whether on the coasts of faithless France
To check a despot's rage our hosts advance,
Or, our own laws and liberties to save,
On England's shores his mad attack we brave,
Let us our great forefather's worth recal,
Resolv'd to triumph, or like men to fall.

PARODY of the SOLILOQUY in
HAMLET.

BONAPARTE *solus*.

T'INVADE or not t'invade? that is the question;
Whether 'tis better for the mind to suffer
The stings of envy, and of foil'd ambition,
Or to take arms against a host of Britons;
And, by opposing, end them.—T'invade,
to fight—
No more: and, by a fight, to say, we end
Our warfare, and a thousand British taunts
That France submitsto, 'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. T'invade, to fight—
To fight, perchance to fall: aye, there's the rub;
For in that fight what hearts of oak may strike,
When we have shuffled off our ships from port,
Must give us pause.—There's the respect
That makes our armaments of so short life;
For who would bear the jests and laughs of th' Isle,
The people's scorn, the press's contumely,
The pangs of prolong'd war, the cannon's roar,
The insolence of cong'rors, and the spurns
That vanquish'd France so oft' of England takes,
When we ourselves might our quietus make,
By an evasion. Who would capture bear,
And strike his colours to a Nelson's arm,
But that the dread of something on those shores
(That yet unconquer'd country, from whose bourne
No enemy returns) puzzles the will,
And makes us rather keep those powers we have,
Than strive for others that we know not of.
Thus Britons do make cowards of us all;
And thus th'ambitious views of an invasion
Are set at nought by one resisting Isle;
And enterprizes of invading armies
With this regard their gun-boats turn aside,
And lose the name of action.

The CORSICAN HERO. A Ballad.

I N story we read of the Emperor Nero;
He was born to command like the Corsican hero;
He govern'd the world while his army maintain'd him—
But the world turn'd about, and his satellites brain'd him.
If such was the fate of the Emperor Nero,
We have little to fear from the Corsican hero.
Of the battles and fields of this conqueror's winning,
We may yet see the end, as we've seen the beginning;

Good

Good luck has the soldier who dies in his calling,
But the higher he stands, he's the nearer to falling.
We have check'd his ambition and stopp'd his career-o,
And have little to fear from the Corsican hero.
He promis'd th' Italians he'd give them their freedom,
While he meant but to fleece 'em, and squeeze 'em, and bleed 'em:
He fir'd their towns, and he murder'd their people,
And survey'd the bright scene from the top of the steeple.
Thus Rome when inflam'd by the Emperor Nero,
He laugh'd, danc'd, and sung, like the Corsican hero.

He next went to Egypt; as soon as he landed,
The city he storm'd, and his troops he commanded
To slay a few thousands by way of example;
Of his farther exploits you may judge by the sample:
But the fame of his victories flew far and near-o,
And all stood in awe of the Corsican hero.

For Jaffa he march'd on his next visitation,
And the Turks he admitted to capitulation,
But he slaughter'd his pris'ners their neighbours to frighten,
And left their dead bones on the sand-hills to whiten.

But the fame of his victories flew far and near-o,
And all stood in awe of the Corsican hero.

But then, lest the foe should complain of his works, sir,
He treated the French as he treated the Turks, sir;
For to set matters square, by a stratagem rare,
He poison'd his sick in the barracks at Arrisich:

It is thus that his justice and mercies appear-o,
Was not this a great act for a Corsican hero?

His next was as great, for renouncing his Maker,
He swore to the Koran, and march'd on to Acre:

But there was an Englishman ready to meet him—

He stood in the breach, and he forty times beat him.

And now thro' the ocean Sir Sidney shall steer-o,

To meet and to beat this same Corsican hero.

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Ye Windhams and Cobbetts, of evil foreboders,
Extolling the pow'r of this prince of marauders;
Deserting the king, and ministers jeering,
How glumly you look on the new volunteering;
How useful you hear that each brave volunteer-o,
Is a man and a match for the Corsican hero.
Then join, Britons join, this fierce tempest to weather,
We will all share the triumph, or perish together;
If we fall, to our country let freedom be given,
Our fame shall survive, our reward be in heaven.
Join, join hand and heart, there's no reason to fear-o,
If we're true to our cause, this fierce Corsican hero.

ASPASIA. An EPIGRAM.

ASPASIA's cheeks, in vermeil dress'd,
With tender love my breast inspir'd:
My lips her beauteous roses press'd,
And took off all that I admir'd.

Copy of an Inclosure from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated Utrecht, in the Downs, Oct. 29.

MY LORD, Herewith I enclose a letter from Captain Brenton, of his majesty's sloop Merlin, stating the destruction of the French lugger privateer Les Sept Freres. The conduct of Lieut. Thompson, and the people serving under him, merits approbation; and Lieut. de Starck, of the Milbrook, appears to have exemplified the zeal and energy which invariably attaches to his character. ROBERT MONTAGU.

His Majesty's Sloop Merlin, off Dunkirk, Oct. 28.

I have the honour to inform you, that the boats of his majesty's sloop Merlin, under my command, yesterday went in pursuit of, and drove on shore and totally destroyed, the French lugger-privateer Les Sept Freres, mounting two carriage-guns, besides small-arms, and manned with thirty men, commanded by Citizen Pollet; the boats of the Merlin were commanded by Lieut. Henry Clement Thompson, who lost an arm in the service of his king and country during the late war; and to

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the judicious and seamanlike conduct of Lieut. Newton Starck, I am not only indebted for cutting off the enemy's retreat into Calais, but also for bringing all the boats on-board in safety after the service was performed.

The lugger went on-shore about half a mile to the westward of Gravelines; Lieut. Starck anchored the Milbrook within musket shot of her, and in the evening a heavy fire was opened upon her from the shore with some field-pieces, which, however, did no sort of damage; and I am happy to say, that on our side not a man was hurt.

I flatter myself, that the conduct of the officers and men employed on this service will meet with your approbation.

E. P. BRENTON.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated off Broadstairs, Oct. 7.

SIR, I enclose, for the information of the lords commissioners of the admiralty, a copy of a letter which I have received from Capt. Honyman, of the Leda, reporting that an enemy's convoy passing from the westward towards Boulogne, under the protection of a gun-brig of considerable force, had been attacked by Lieut. Shippard, in the small vessel under his command, close in with the enemy's batteries at Portet; and that the gun-brig, and one of her convoy, had been driven on shore upon the rocks. The gallant and determined conduct evinced on this occasion by Lieut. Shippard and his little crew, which has called forth such pointed commendation from the officer under whose eye he was immediately acting, merits my warmest approbation, and I have no doubt that their lordships will distinguish it with their's.

KEITH.

Leda, off Boulogne, Oct. 31.

MY LORD, I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning at nine o'clock, six of the enemy's sloops (some of them armed), under convoy of a large gun-brig, were discovered coming out of Etaples, standing to the eastward towards Boulogne. I immediately made the Harpy's signal to chase, as well as the Lark's, who was joining to leeward, to chase in that direction. The Ad-

miral Mitchell cutter I perceived off Boulogne, and Lieut. Shippard, her commander, immediately ran down within musket shot, and commenced a very spirited and well-directed attack upon the brig and sloops, which he continued in the most gallant manner for two hours and a half, driving the brig and one of the sloops on the rocks. I have great pleasure in bearing testimony to the intrepidity which was displayed in attacking so superior a force, especially when under cover of their numerous batteries on shore, and feel myself bound, in justice to Lieutenant Shippard for his gallant conduct this day, to recommend him to your lordship as an officer highly deserving every thing I can say in his favour.

R. HONYMAN.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Chambers, of his Majesty's Gun-brig Constrict, to Rear-Admiral Montagu, and by him transmitted to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated in the Downs, Nov. 8.

SIR, I beg leave to acquaint you, that having parted company with his majesty's sloop Lark, under whose orders I had received orders to cruise, this morning at nine A.M. Calais bearing south, distant between three or four miles, I fell in with, and captured, the French national gun-boat No. 16, lugger-rigged, manned with one sub-lieutenant, 27 non-commissioned officers and privates of the 36th regiment of the line, and six seamen, armed with one long 18-pounder, and one long eight pounder, 23 stand of arms complete, fabrics, pistols, and other small-arms, destined from Boulogne to Calais the preceding evening, but not being able to get in.

D. CHAMBERS.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Loring, of the Bellerophon; to Rear-admiral Sir J.T. Duckworth, K.B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, dated Bellerophon, off Cape Maize, July 26.

SIR, In pursuance of your orders relative to the blockade of Cape François with the Squadron under my command, in the performance of which, I trust, my endeavours may not be found deficient, I beg leave to inform you, that on Sunday the 24th ult. at 6 P. M. being off that port, a heavy squall came on from the

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the land, which induced the two line of battle ships to attempt an escape; the weather soon moderating, they were immediately discovered, and the signal for a general chase was made. On their clearing the harbour, they hauled to the westward, to take advantage of the land wind; every effort possible was made to keep sight of them during the night, which was effected principally by the vigilance of Captains Evans and Perkins, of the *Æolus* and *Tartar*. At half past nine o'clock I was informed by an officer from the *Elephant*, who had been on-board the *Tartar*, that one of the ships had tacked to the eastward, and the other was steering to the westward, close along shore; in consequence of which, I directed Captain Dundas to tack, and endeavour to cut off the former, the *Elephant* being the weathermost ship, and pursued the other with the two frigates; the *Theseus* and *Vanguard* being to leeward in the first of the squall, did not join me till about twelve o'clock at night; at day-light we were within gun-shot of the chase. On hearing a heavy cannonading to the eastward, I made the *Theseus* signal to chase east, having been unfortunately unable to make a similar disposition during the night; and at half past three P.M. on the 25th, we came up with, and after exchanging several bow and stern chasers with the *Vanguard* and *Tartar*, who were the headmost ships, she struck her colours, and proves to be the *Duquesne*, of 74 guns, commanded by Monsieur Kerrangel, Capitaine de Vaisseau, from Cape François, bound to Europe. I am sorry to say one man was killed, and another wounded on-board the *Vanguard*; none on-board the enemy's ships.

In passing between the two islands of St. Domingo and Tortudo, near Port-au-Paix, we took the French national schooner *Oiseau*, of 16 guns, and sixty men, commanded by Monsieur Druault, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, which I have ordered, with the *Duquesne*, to Port Royal, under the charge of the *Vanguard* and *Tartar*.

JOHN LORING.

[This Gazette also contains an

official account of the capture of three privateers, by the *Juno* frigate, the *Bittern* sloop, and the *Caroline*.]

[We are sorry to state the loss of the *Circe* frigate off Flamborough-head. She ran on shore during a gale, at a place called Lemon and Oar. Fortunately the crew were all saved.]

DOWNING-STREET, Nov. 15.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was yesterday received by the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, from General Grinfield, commander of his majesty's troops in the windward and leeward Charibbee Islands, dated *Demarara*, Starbrock, Sept. 20.

MY LORD, I have the honour to acquaint your lordship of the surrender of this colony and *Essequibo*, which capitulated yesterday, and this day we are in possession. I take the opportunity of a vessel going to Barbadoes to send this, with the hope of its reaching your lordship sooner than that which Commodore Hood and myself shall dispatch as soon as we can convey more particulars. W. GRINFIELD, Lieut. Gen. From Commodore Samuel Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated *Centaur*, off *Demarara*, Sept. 20.

SIR, Thinking it of the utmost importance to the mercantile interest the earliest information should be sent, of the surrender of this colony, and that of *Essequibo*, to his majesty's forces, I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of the lords commissioners of the admiralty, the capitulation was signed on-board the *Heureux* yesterday morning; in the evening the *Hornet* and *Netley* entered the river, and 200 troops took possession of Fort William Frederick; and this day the colonies surrendered. The *Hippomenes* ship corvette, of 18 guns, the only vessel of the Batavian republic here, is included in the capitulation.

MEETING of PARLIAMENT.

On Tuesday, Nov. 22. soon after two o'clock, his majesty arrived at St. James's palace from Buckingham

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house.

house. About a quarter before three, his majesty entered the state carriage, when the royal procession to the house of peers proceeded in the usual state. The Earl of Chesterfield, as master of the horse, did not attend, on account of the indisposition of his lady and daughter. As the procession entered the Park from the Stable-yard, her Majesty, the Princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, and Mary, the Duke of Gloucester, the Princess Sophia of Gloucester, and the Princess Charlotte of Wales, appeared at the windows of the Earl of Harrington's house: the Princess Charlotte of Wales stood before her majesty, and the royal party saluted his majesty as he passed: the populace, perceiving the queen and princesses, gave three cheers, which were very condescendingly acknowledged. Although the weather was extremely unfavourable, the rain falling in torrents during the morning, it fortunately held up during the time of the procession. A great concourse of people were assembled in the Park, Parliament-street, and Palace-yard, to testify their loyalty, by repeated acclamations. His majesty's attention was attracted by the sound of drums and fifes, which proceeded from the Royal Juvenile Volunteers, who were stationed on the leads of Mr. Watson's projecting shop-front, to the number of about 50, in a blue and gold uniform, with small muskets. As his majesty passed, the drums and fifes played the *reveille*, and the whole corps saluted his majesty. The novelty of the sight of 50 youths, from 12 to 16 years of age, arrayed in full military uniform, attracted the particular attention of his majesty. A label was placed in their front, in large letters—"Ready to succeed our fathers in defence of our king and country."

His majesty arrived at the house of peers about ten minutes after three o'clock. On his entrance, he was met by the Duke of Norfolk, as hereditary marshal of England, with his staff of office and Lord Auckland with the staff of office of cham-

berlain, in the room of Lord Gwydir, who was prevented from attending through indisposition. His lordship, as is customary when his majesty attends the house, previously examined every part of it, to see that all is safe; a custom which has prevailed ever since the discovery of the gunpowder plot. His majesty being seated on the throne, a message was dispatched to the house of commons, to intimate his majesty's presence in the house of peers, and to require their immediate attendance at the bar of that house. The commons being come, his majesty made the following most gracious speech:

"My Lords and Gentlemen, Since I last met you in parliament, it has been my chief object to carry into effect those measures which your wisdom had adopted for the defence of the united kingdom, and for the vigorous prosecution of the war. In these preparations, I have been seconded by the voluntary exertions of all ranks of my people, in a manner that has, if possible, strengthened their claims to my confidence and affection. They have proved, that the menaces of the enemy have only served to rouse their native and hereditary spirit, and that all other considerations are lost in a general disposition to make those efforts and sacrifices, which the honour and safety of the kingdom demand, at this important and critical conjuncture.

"Though my attention has principally been directed to the great object of internal security, no opportunity has been lost of making an impression on the foreign possessions of the enemy. The islands of St. Lucia, of Tobago, of St. Pierre, and Miquelon, and the settlements of Demarara and Essequibo, have surrendered to the British arms. In the conduct of the operations by which those valuable acquisitions have been made, the utmost promptitude and zeal have been displayed by the officers employed on those services, and by my forces acting under their command by sea and land.

"In Ireland, the leaders, and several inferior agents, in the late
traiterous

traiterous and atrocious conspiracy, have been brought to justice; and the public tranquillity has experienced no further interruption. I indulge the hope, that such of my deluded subjects as have swerved from their allegiance are now convinced of their error; and that having compared the advantages they derive from the protection of a free constitution with the condition of those countries which are under the dominion of the French government, they will cordially and zealously concur, in resisting any attempt that may be made against the security and independence of my united kingdom.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons," I have a perfect reliance on your public spirit for making such provision as may be necessary for the service of the year. The progressive improvement of the revenue cannot fail to encourage you to persevere in the system which has been adopted, of defraying the expences of the war with as little addition as possible to the public debt, and to the permanent burthens of the state. I lament the heavy pressure which under the present circumstances, must unavoidably be experienced by my people; but I am persuaded that they will meet it with the good sense and fortitude which so eminently distinguish their character, under a conviction of the indispensable importance of upholding the dignity, and of providing effectually for the safety, of the empire.

"My Lords and Gentlemen," I have concluded a convention with the King of Sweden, for the purpose of adjusting all the differences which have arisen on the subject of the eleventh article of the Treaty of 1661. I have directed that a copy of this convention should be laid before you; and you will, I trust, be of opinion, that the arrangement, whilst it upholds our maritime rights, is founded on those principles of reciprocal advantage, which are best calculated to maintain and improve the good understanding which happily subsists between the two countries.

"In the prosecution of the contest

in which we are engaged, it shall be, as it has ever been, my first object to execute, as becomes me, the great trust committed to my charge. Embarked with my brave and loyal people in one common cause, it is my fixed determination, if the occasion should arise, to share their exertions and their dangers in the defence of our constitution, our religion, our laws, and independence. To the activity and valour of my fleets and armies, to the zeal and unconquerable spirit of my faithful subjects, I confide the honour of my crown, and all those valuable interests which are involved in the issue of this momentous contest. Actuated by these sentiments, and humbly imploring the blessing of divine providence, I look forward with a firm conviction, that if, contrary to all just expectation, the enemy should elude the vigilance of my numerous fleets and cruizers, and attempt to execute their presumptuous threat of invading our coasts, the consequence will be to them, discomfiture, confusion, and disgrace; and that ours will not only be the glory of surmounting present difficulties, and repelling immediate danger, but the solid and permanent advantage of fixing the safety and independence of the kingdom, on the basis of acknowledged strength, the result of its own tried energy and resources."

In the present dreadful state of Europe, the unexampled ascendancy of the French government gives it the means of keeping up no less than *five* considerable armies, in what are called independent states; all of whom are completely clothed, equipped, fed, and paid, by the people among whom they reside. Naples is oppressed at present with a French army of 36,000 men (some few of whom are perhaps in the papal territories): the Northern Italy maintains upwards of 50,000 men: Hanover 25,000: Holland about the same number; and Switzerland a force of a smaller amount. Upon the whole, we may very safely reckon the numbers of French troops, thus provided for, at no less than

155,000 soldiers, exclusively of many females, the wives of the officers, with a train of attendant harpies, and of commissaries, both for military and civil purposes, continually going and returning. In this estimate we take no notice of Piedmont, as the French have pretended to annex that valuable possession for ever to France, and where they keep on foot at least a force of 30,000 men. If Portugal be not compelled to entertain a body of 30 or 40,000, she must yield to the necessity of paying the full amount of their maintenance, for the liberty of preserving what will be called a neutrality, but which will be, in reality, a state of unwilling and ignominious vassalage.

Advices from Hamburgh, dated the 3d, mention, that the French threaten to take possession of that city, if the inhabitants do not advance the loan that has been demanded of them, to the amount of a million sterling, and for which Hanover is offered as a security. The British minister, it is said, has told the Hamburghers, that if they comply with the demands of France, all the Hamburgh property in England shall be confiscated.

After all the contradictory accounts that have been given of the situation of Spain, it is now said, that she has purchased a state of neutrality, by an engagement to pay to France four millions of livres every month, and to give security that Portugal will make a similar payment of one million.

The Paris papers state, that there are building at Boulogne floating batteries to carry ninety-guns each, and three very large cables have been conveyed for these vessels from Dunkirk. The cables are 27 inches thick, and weigh above seven tons each. The first class of French gun-boats draw four feet of water, carry 100 soldiers, and are allowed only six sailers. The second class draw from 3 to 3½ feet water, carry 70 soldiers and five seamen. The third class, one of which was that lately brought into Deal, carry 50 soldiers and three sailers. The first class mount one 24 pounder in the bow,

and one 6 and 9-pounder ast; the second an 18-pound carrocade, and a 6 and a 9-pounder; the third an 18 pound carronade, and a 6-pounder.

The Moniteur contains the memorable article of government of the 24th September, ordering the following thirty towns, Brussels, Louvain, Diest, Tirlemont, Ghent (except the castle), Hulst, Axel, Terneuse, Isendyk, Philippine, Damme, Dendermonde, Alfost, Oudenarde, Bruges, Courtray, Menin, Tournay (with the exception of the citadel), Warneton, Furnes, Mons, Ath, Librefur-Sambre, Namur, Liege, Huy, Maseik, Hasselt, Matines, and Liere, shall no longer be fortresses, and the fortifications shall be rased. This is following up the project of the Emperor Joseph, though not upon his principle or policy, which was, that fortified towns cost too much blood in time of war, and too much money in time of peace.

In answer to an application of General Noguez, for permission to return to France on his parole, he has been informed, "that, as the island of St. Lucia surrendered at discretion, he can have no right to make the demand. The indulgence with which the English commanders were disposed to treat him, and the other French prisoners of war taken at St. Lucia, in giving them permission, as a simple act of favour, to return to France, was founded on the supposition that the war would be carried on by the French government on the known principles of former wars.—But the First Consul having, in open violation of the established usage of all civilized nations, thought proper to detain, as prisoners of war, those of his majesty's subjects who had gone to France during an interval of peace, until such subjects shall be released no persons taken in arms, except those who may be regularly exchanged, will have permission to leave the British territories."

DEATH. — Admiral Payne, treasurer of Greenwich hospital; he is succeeded by Capt. Jervis, nephew to Earl St. Vincent.

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END OF THE TENTH VOLUME.



